

## **FBI Detective 461**

Chapter 461 Taking stock of the harvest and heading to the bar

When you ask someone what are the characteristics of French food, they may say that the cooking skills are superb and the ingredients are rich, or they may say that they pay attention to details and emphasize dining rituals.

But for Luo An, French food has only one characteristic: slow! The more expensive the French food, the slower it is!

The "JoelRobuchon" restaurant is undoubtedly an excellent restaurant. Every dish Luo An tastes has a rich flavor unique to the ingredients, which is very unique and charming.

The meal Corykesa ordered for everyone in the special investigation team was a 16-course dinner set menu, one for each person. They ate for nearly three hours, from 8:30 pm to 11:30 pm.

Since drinking the stamina potion, Luo An's appetite has become bigger and bigger, and his digestion speed has become faster and faster.

After tasting all 16 dishes, Luo An was not only not full, but even hungrier.

Others in the special investigation team, Michelle and Mona, have smaller appetites, and they did not even finish the 16 dishes.

Lacie and Chenelle finished eating and felt a little full.

Winslow, who was tall and strong, was not as hungry as Luo An, but he also felt lonely after eating.

At 11:30 in the evening, after the dishes were finished, several people looked at each other, and finally turned their attention to Luo An.

Lacie scratched her head and asked tentatively:

“Luo An, what are we going to do next?”

“What are you doing?”

Luo An chuckled, took an empty plate, put his mobile phone in the center of the plate and pushed it to everyone, grinning:

“Of course, let's calculate the gains after this case is over!”

Before coming to Las Vegas, Lacosa O'Dell showed her sincerity and said that she was willing to pay an additional US\$2 million in overtime pay to each member of the Special Investigation Team. Team leader Luo An's overtime pay was US\$300. Ten thousand U.S. dollars.

Lacosa kept her word. The money just arrived at the account number given by Luo An, and Luo An also directly forwarded it to everyone.

Not only that, Lacosa also funded the special investigation team with 10 million US dollars in special case handling funds. Chenelle, Winslow, Michelle, Lacey and Mona each received 1 million of this money, Luo An received 3 million, and the remaining 2 million was reserved as funds to handle other cases in the future.

At the end of the case, Luo An, the leader of the special investigation team, received a total of US\$6 million, and the five team members received US\$3 million each. Everyone made a big profit!

“Luo An, I love you so much!”

Seeing the text message sent to her by the bank on her phone, Lacey suddenly screamed with excitement. While shouting, she hugged Mona's arm.

Luo An was stunned, and Lacey smiled:

“If I don't hug you, Mona will be angry if I hug you.”

“You hugged Mona, and I was also very angry!”

Roan pretended to be angry, and stood up and rushed to catch Lacey. Lacey smiled and prepared to push Mona out, but unexpectedly, Mona turned her eyes and raised the corners of her mouth, and grabbed Lacey in turn.

Lacie:?!

After reacting, Lacey and Mona started laughing and joking together. Chenelle, who was also very excited, walked up to Luo An and expressed her gratitude with gratitude on her face.

Luo An waved his hand and was about to speak when Winslow flushed with excitement. He walked up to Luo An and solemnly saluted Luo An as a hostage rescue team would do.

Cheniel reacted when she saw this scene, stood upright, and treated Luo An with the courtesy that the international business department would do.

Michelle didn't know much to say, she just showed a big smile to Luo An, silently made up her mind to handle the follow-up work of the case in the future, and then ran to the side to help Mona.

Lacie:??!

In the "emotional perception" in Luo An's mind, Chenelle, Winslow, and Michelle's good impressions of him all rose to the same level of golden light and warmth as Lacey!

"Not so polite."

Luo An pulled down Chenelle's arm, then put her arm around Winslow's shoulders and said with a smile on her face:

“You'd better think carefully about what gift to buy your son in the next few days!”

"Hahaha..."

Winslow, who was flushed, burst out laughing when he heard this. Chenelle also moved her eyes slightly and said:

“Luo An, I want to take a few days off and go back to see my parents.”

Among the members of the special investigation team, Winslow is married and divorced, with a young son and an ex-wife; Lacey likes young and beautiful girls, and shows love every night; Michelle has no worldly desires and only like reading.

As for Cheniere, after getting to know each other for such a long time, Luo An and others learned that Cheniere had a boyfriend in the past, but during a certain mission, her boyfriend was caught by the enemy and tortured to death. Although Cheniere took revenge later and killed the enemy with her own hands, it left a deep psychological shadow and completely lost the desire to find a new boyfriend. She is currently a non-marriage person and just wants to take care of her parents. , let parents enjoy their old age in peace.

Roan agreed to Chenille without hesitation and turned to look at Mona. Lacey was having an indissoluble quarrel with Mona and Michelle.

“Hey, three ladies, stop making trouble.”

Luo An picked up a small tomato from the dining table and lightly hit Lacey on the head. After attracting the attention of three people, Luo An waved his hand and said loudly:

“I'll make the decision tomorrow and everyone will have a day off.

There is a bar not far away. Let's go together. We won't come back until we get drunk tonight! "

Hearing the word bar, Lacey's eyes suddenly lit up and she cheered.

The people did not hesitate, picked up their belongings, and immediately left the restaurant and headed to the bar.

The music is loud, the lights are flashing, men and women are drinking and drinking. This is a very well-known bar in Las Vegas. It is open 24 hours a day and only serves customers who have won or lost money in the casino upstairs.

Everyone in the special investigation team was very happy tonight. As expected, Lacey ran directly to a corner and discussed career lines with two young and beautiful girls, and even roped in a third girl later.

Chenelle chatted with a female boxer who was visiting Las Vegas. After drinking a few glasses of wine, the two of them flushed, walked to a gym not far away, and began to compete with each other.

Luo An initially thought that Winslow was older after all and might be more stable.

Unexpectedly, after a few glasses of wine, Winslow walked to a booth not far away, chatted briefly with a voluptuous white woman who looked to be in her thirties or forties, and then left the bar together. Faster than Lacey.

Luo An: "...I never thought there would be a master."

turned to look at Michelle. She was the only normal one. She had been drinking with Mona for a long time and had been knocked unconscious by Mona. She lay down on the booth sofa and fell asleep quietly.

The remaining Mona had already drunk a lot of wine. When Michelle lay down, she approached Luo An with a smile, handed the wine glass to Luo An, and asked:

"now you."

Luo An was still very conscious at this time. He took the wine glass and saw Mona's flushed face. He suddenly had bad thoughts. He hugged Mona, leaned into her ear and whispered:

“Drinking is okay, how about we play a game?”

Under the influence of alcohol, Mona's thinking was a little slow and she asked doubtfully:

"what game?"

“We each make a bet, and whoever loses will...”

Mona's eyes moved slightly and she nodded heavily:

“OK!”

Hearing this, Luo An raised his lips slightly and reached out to pick up the wine glass on the table.

The plan was beautiful, but the reality always surprised people. Mona didn't drink much at all. Just like Michelle, she lay down on the booth sofa and fell asleep.

Luo An was helpless. He carried the two of them upstairs and opened two rooms in the hotel. Michelle was in a separate room. He asked a waitress to help her with her clothes. Then he walked into another room and threw Mona on the bed. .

Mona muttered something and turned over to continue sleeping. Luo An turned around and walked into the bathroom. At this moment, his cell phone suddenly rang.

Press the answer key:

"It's me, Luo An."

"It's me, Jawali."

The voice of Mona's father, Javari Evans, sounded on the phone. He asked:

"Are you free now?"

"Um..."

Looking at the newly opened toilet, Luo An hesitated for a second and nodded:

"It's convenient."

Chapter 462: House purchased by Jawali, real estate investment

Las Vegas, a hotel suite.

On the other end of the phone, Mona's father, Javari Evans, was stunned for a moment, then quickly reacted and said speechlessly:

"What a bad joke."

"It's not a joke, it's just a fact."

After solving the problem, Luo An washed his hands and asked:

"I'm calling you so late, what's wrong?"

Mona just drank some wine and is sleeping now. She won't wake up for a while. "

"It has nothing to do with Mona, I mainly called you."

On the other end of the phone, Gyawali stood on a cruise ship, looking at the dimly lit high-rise buildings in the distance, took a sip of red wine, and said in a very unhappy tone:

"I bought Mona a house in Los Angeles, and you guys can move there later."

Jiavari checked the current addresses of Mona and Luo An a few days ago and wanted to mail some European specialties there. It turned out that the two had been renting a house in Los Angeles.

Jawali suddenly felt very unhappy when he learned that Luo An had made a lot of money.

Later, when he learned about the rent of this rental house and that Luo An and Mona were splitting the rent equally, Gyawali wanted to return to the Federation on the spot and kill Luo An with an axe.

But thinking that Mona's heart was all about Luo An, Jawali had no choice but to put down the idea with a curse.

In order to prevent Mona from "suffering" in the rental house, Gyawali directly asked an acquaintance for help and bought a villa in Mona's name not far from the FBI branch in Los Angeles.

Considering that both the euro and the U.S. dollar continue to depreciate, investment is king. Gyawali also bought several villas in several well-known communities in Los Angeles, waiting for the villas to appreciate in value in the future, and then sell them back to make a fortune.

After listening to Jawali's narration, Luo An raised his head and covered his eyes with a speechless face.



They rented a house because both Luo An and Mona knew that they would not be in Los Angeles for a long time and there was no need to buy a house.

The rent for the two people is split in half on the AA system. It is more because Mona wants to prove her independence. Luo An respects Mona and does not want to have a conflict with Mona in this regard. In fact, neither of them takes this matter to heart.

Jawali spent money to buy a house and let Luo An and Mona live in it. Luo An didn't feel like "taking advantage of others" because he had more money.

The reason why he felt speechless was because Luo An remembered that in his previous life, starting in 2007, there was a subprime mortgage crisis in the Federation, and the entire country's real estate collapsed. During that time, law enforcement agencies from all over the country frequently went to shovel corpses under certain buildings.

Now that the timeline has officially entered 2006, Gyawali bought a large villa at this time... Luo An has already begun to calculate how much money Gyawali will lose this time.

As for the impossibility of direct bankruptcy, Gyawali is an old fox and has become a subconscious habit. He will not put all his money in real estate.

In addition, behind Gyawali is Mrs. Hanover, who is even richer.

Luo An also tried to persuade Jawali in a subtle way, but Jawali blocked him indifferently. Luo An had no choice but to sigh, change the topic and ask:

“By the way, what's going on with your retirement application now?”

“Already passed!”

Speaking of this incident, Jawali laughed very happily. Although he was almost tricked to death by the mole, he finally got through this game with Luo An and others.

Having worked in the CIA for so many years, Jawali is used to seeing life and death, and has also seen many guys who died halfway. Not only did he get to the end, but he could also get a pension and retire peacefully. He was quite satisfied.

On the other end of the phone, Jawali picked up the wine glass, drank it in one gulp, blew in the sea breeze, and said with a smile:

"Mrs. Hanover and I have made plans to travel around the world. Mona and Caroline will be taken care of by Luo Anqi during this period."

Roan's eyelids twitched. He could understand that Mona was entrusted to him to take care of. What did Caroline mean?

Suddenly, Luo An thought of something again and added:

"When you and Mrs. Hanover travel around the world, you must remember to bring more bodyguards.

You have worked in the CIA for so many years, and you must have a lot of enemies. I don't want to receive a call from Caroline again one day, saying that you are missing again. "

"...crow's mouth." Jawali on the other end of the phone rolled his eyes, and then he threatened Luo An by saying that if Mona was bullied, he would come back and shoot Luo An, and then hung up. Telephone.

In the hotel, Luo An threw the phone aside, stretched his waist vigorously, then walked into the bedroom, briefly disposed of Mona's clothes, and then walked into the bathroom with Mona in his arms.

After drinking so much wine, Luo An didn't want to be vomited all over by Mona in the middle of the night.

The next day, all members of the special investigation team had a day off.

Before eight o'clock in the morning, Mona woke up and opened her eyes. She wanted to wash up and call for breakfast, but as soon as she straightened up from the bed, Luo An reached out and grabbed her arm.

"Um?"

Mona, whose hair was disheveled and looking very lazy, turned back in confusion:

"What are you doing?"

After a night of hangover, although Mona woke up, she was still a little confused and her thinking was much slower than before.

"What are you doing?"

Last night, Mona was drunk and failed to achieve her intended purpose. Luo An, who was full of anger in the morning, dragged Mona back to bed, covered her with the quilt and grinned:

"What did you say I was going to do?"

Looking at Luo An who was so close, Mona's eyes widened instantly:

"wait for me..."

Before Mona could finish her words, the hands of the clock on the wall not far away slowly reached twelve noon.

"damn it!"

Mona grabbed the pillow, threw it at Luo An who walked out of the bathroom, and said viciously:

“Call to order! I'm starving!”

“OK.”

Luo An chuckled and handed the towel to Mona, successfully receiving a roll of eyes from Mona as a reward.

Mona got up and went into the shower room to wash up. Luo An walked into the living room and called the hotel waiter to order food. Then he called the members of the special investigation team one by one to briefly inquire about the situation to avoid any accidents.

Michelle had already left the hotel and was currently selecting books from a small bookstore that was about to close down on a street corner in Las Vegas. She received a call from Luo An and thanked Luo An for helping her open a room last night.

Winslow was with the woman from last night, and they were eating at a restaurant when he answered the phone.

Chenelle and the female boxer are in a clinic. Last night, the two got angry during the match due to alcohol, and they are currently applying medicine in the clinic.

As for Lacey, the one who answered the phone was not her, but a woman with a sweet voice. When he heard Lacey laughing unbridledly with four or five women on the phone, and occasionally there were some more exciting voices, Luo An hung up with an expressionless expression. Got the phone.

There is no envy or jealousy, I just feel that it is very bad for Lacey's health to live this kind of life for a long time.

So Luo An decided to increase the amount of work that Lacey has to deal with tomorrow by one...three times, so that she can focus more on her work and take good care of her body.

It didn't take long for the hotel waiter to deliver the food to the suite. After Mona finished washing, she began to sit with Luo An and taste the special steak recommended by the waiter.

After finishing a piece of steak, Luo An wiped his mouth and told Mona that Jawali bought a villa in Los Angeles. Mona was stunned for a moment, silent for a few seconds without saying anything, and continued to eat the food with her head down.

After a moment, Mona suddenly raised her head and looked at Luo An. She didn't mention anything about the villa, but asked another question:

“Luo An, this is Las Vegas. Have you reminded Lacey and the others not to play in the casino?”

Chapter 463 Return to Los Angeles, case follow-up work assignment

“I warned you, don't worry, they know what's appropriate.”

Luo An shouted down the food in his mouth and nodded with a smile.

Except for Mona, the other four members of the special investigation team actually have little interest in gambling.

There is no need to say more about Michelle. Lacey is like a hamster. She only thinks about saving money for retirement. She didn't pay for the hotel room last night. There is no way this guy can enter the casino to play cards.

Although Chenelle is not as "saving" as outrageously as Lacey, she is still busy saving money to take care of her parents and will not go into the casino.

Winslow has the most mature mind, and he also has a son whom he misses from his ex-wife. He also won't spend money randomly in the casino.

“OK.”

Mona finished the food on the table, leaned back and patted her belly gently, took a deep breath, and asked with a smile:

“Now that we're full, what should we do next?”

Roan turned to look at the bedroom. Mona immediately crossed her hands to make an X on her chest, widened her eyes and said loudly:

“NO! I haven't had a good rest yet, no!”

“What are you thinking about?”

Luo An rolled his eyes, raised his finger and pointed to the clothes racks in the bedroom. He had just made a phone call and asked the waiter to deliver some new women's clothing, and said:

“You were drunk and vomited yesterday, and you can no longer wear your clothes.

These are new clothes. You change into one and we go out shopping.

Unless something unexpected happens, if we leave Las Vegas this time, I'm afraid we won't be back for a long time. ”

“I love you so much, Luo An!”

Mona's eyes lit up when she heard this, she got up from the chair and kissed Luo An \*\*\*\* the face. Then she ran into the bedroom with a smile, closed the door and started to change clothes.

“What are you doing with the door closed? It's not like you haven't seen it before.”

Looking at the bedroom door being closed, Luo An murmured in a low voice, turned to look at the scenery outside the window, and began to guess what the villa Jawali bought looked like.

This is the first time Luo An has encountered this kind of thing where his father-in-law takes the initiative to buy a house for himself and Mona to live in. It feels quite strange...

Caesar Palace Shopping Center, Fashion Show Shopping Center, Premium Outlet Shopping Center, Grand Canal Shopping Center.

These are long-standing and large-scale shopping malls in Las Vegas. They have all kinds of brands and a dazzling array of products. Merchants say that almost all items from around the world can be found here.

From 1:30 in the afternoon, the bright-eyed Mona took Luo An to go shopping until 9 in the evening.

Even though the two of them ate and drank constantly, and rested in restaurants and other places, Luo An still felt that his whole body was about to collapse, not physically, but mentally.

Because Mona has been shopping but hasn't bought much, she wants to experience the novelty of seeing new clothes and new bags while shopping.

The next day, on the plane from Las Vegas to Los Angeles, Mona and Lacey sat together and happily discussed yesterday's shopping scene. Luo An sat by the window, looking at the scenery below the plane, his eyes straight and dull.

Winslow, who was coming over, saw this scene, waved his hand and asked the stewardess for a glass of juice, patted Luo An on the shoulder and handed the juice to him, smiling:

"Get used to it."

Los Angeles, FBI branch building, Special Investigations Unit office area.

“Everyone, let's not talk nonsense. Our first priority is to handle the follow-up of the case.”

Luo An pulled up a whiteboard and gave a brief explanation of the follow-up work of the "26 Deaths in the Villa", and then distributed the folders to the detectives one by one.

“Huh? Wait a minute.”

After all the folders were distributed, Lacey looked at the pile on Mona's desk on the left, the pile on Michelle's desk on the right, then looked at the three piles on her own desk, raised her hand and looked at Roan:

“Why do I have so many?”

“Because Cheniel took a temporary leave to go home, please do me a favor.”

Roan pointed to the empty seat next to Winslow not far away. Chenelle's parents had some health problems and flew home to visit their parents.

“I know about Chenelle's leave.”

Chenelle did not get on the plane when she returned to Los Angeles from Las Vegas, and Lacey knew about it. Mona's doubt is that even if Chenelle's work is given to her, there are only two stacks of folders, so why is there another stack?

“Oh, you said this.”

Luo An suddenly realized and said without changing his expression:

“The extra pile is mine.”



Lacie tilted her head in confusion:

"What's the meaning?"

“It's no fun, I have to go to the team leader for a meeting, and I'll give these documents to you.”

Luo An smiled and patted Lacey on the shoulder, then made a "come on" gesture towards her with both fists, then turned and walked out of the special investigation team office area.

Looking at Luo An's disappearing figure, Lacey's eyelids twitched. Winslow next to her chuckled and asked:

“Lacie, did you do something to make Roan unhappy?”

"how could I know?"

Lacie scratched her head with pain in her cheeks and pain in her chest. Mona laughed, patted Lacey on the shoulder, and then took a few folders from Lacey to herself.

Michelle and Winslow also took a few copies from themselves, and the folders in front of the four of them became evenly distributed.

"snort."

Lacey raised her head and snorted at Luo An's back. She stood up and walked to the empty desk not far away. She picked up a lot of snacks that Luo An had just bought and distributed them to everyone. Then she started eating and processing the snacks. follow-up work on the case.

Luo An, who was familiar with the detectives of the Special Investigation Team, knew what the scene in the office area would look like without even thinking about it. It was just a joke with Lacey. He walked to the door of the team leader's office and knocked on the door, and got permission. He walked in after the sound.

Today, team leader Potente Byrne did not sit behind his desk to process documents as usual. Instead, he stood in front of a nearby bookshelf and carefully read a case record.

Luo An's expression remained unchanged and he smiled:

“Good afternoon, sir.”

"good afternoon."

Potente-Bourne closed the case record, raised his head and smiled at Luo An, stretched out his hand to motion for Luo An to sit down, and said with a smile:

“Luo An, you really made a big splash this time.”

Roan looked confused, Potente-Born laughed, leaned back and crossed his legs, saying:

“What happened at the O'Dell family mansion is no secret, and many people want to know what local law enforcement in Las Vegas will do.

But I didn't expect that the current generation of the O'Dell family would actually ask your special investigation team to handle this matter. Moreover, your special investigation team solved the case in less than two weeks, which really opened the eyes of many people. "

As far as some people at the top were concerned, it didn't take long for Luo An to solve the case before they knew what happened.

Seeing the leisurely and effortless manner in which Luo An led the special investigation team to handle this case, many people began to be jealous of the good luck of Veranith and Potente Byrne. Why did they not have talents like Luo An? .

Roan grinned and briefly described the investigation and handling of the case. Potente Byrne nodded repeatedly.

At the end, when Roan took advantage of the information gap to dig holes and fill soil for that guy Hector Jamie, Potente Bourne clapped with a smile on his face.

“Oh, by the way, the head of a certain team at the FBI in Las Vegas talked to me on the phone yesterday.”

After Roan finished narrating, Potente-Byrne brought up the matter of Fiona.

But this matter is a little complicated. Someone was sent to apologize first, but it may take some time to deal with it later. Potente-Bourne motioned to Luo An not to worry.

Luo An laughed when he heard this. He was not afraid of being late for a good meal. He was never in a hurry for such things.

“Good.”

Potente-Bourne nodded with satisfaction, and the two continued to chat for a while. Luo An got up and left the office. Tomorrow and the next two days are Saturday and weekend. He needs to go with Mona to see the villa that Jawali bought and move into it. Home.

Starting a new case tomorrow, searching and sorting out information...

In addition, the Commonwealth is indeed rich in talents, especially Florida, which really does not support idle people.

Chapter 464: Villa moving, party, news on TV

Saturday, 9 a.m., FBI branch building in Los Angeles, a high-end community ten kilometers south.

"Wow."

According to the address left by Jawali, Luo An drove Mona to the community. He got out of the car and looked at the villa in front of him. Luo An sighed, and Mona's eyes also lit up.

In front of them, they saw a villa with a distinctive European style. It had two floors, a pointed roof, and the crimson roof tiles were very eye-catching in the sun.

Enter the gate, next to the road for vehicles, there is a cobblestone path among the lush grass. Walk along the path to the door of the villa, step on the marble steps and open the door of the villa. The first thing that comes into view is the living room with high floor-to-ceiling windows. The sunlight is abundant and makes people feel relaxed.

The internal structure of the villa combines simplicity and magnificence, with bright mirror-like ceramic tiles, gorgeous crystal chandeliers, and red and black fragrant wood furniture. It is elegant and exquisite but also comfortable. The master bedroom, study room and other rooms are equipped with floor-to-ceiling windows for viewing, and the restaurant is located in the north and south. Traffic, indoor and outdoor scenes are perfectly integrated.

"This villa seems a bit big."

Mona took the key and walked around carefully, with a smile on her face, but she said:

"It's probably too deserted for the two of us to live here."

After saying that, Mona turned around and didn't see Luo An. After searching carefully, she found Luo An in the master bedroom, squatting on the floor playing with something.

Mona looked puzzled:

"Luo An, what are you doing?"

“Nothing, I just measured the size of this bed.”

Luo An stood up, looked at the two-meter-five-by-two-meter big bed in the master bedroom and laughed, put his arms around Mona, pointed to the bed and said:

“This bed is so big. It would be too wasteful for you to sleep alone. I will help you and we will sleep together at night.”

While staying in a hotel, Luo An and Mona lived together. But when they returned to the rental house in Los Angeles, Mona asked the two of them to sleep in separate rooms in each house. This made Luo An, who was used to sleeping with Mona in his arms at night, very unhappy, so he started fighting in this house. Villa idea.

Mona rolled her eyes when she heard this, crossed her hands and made a big X on her chest:

“No! This bedroom is mine, and the guest room next door belongs to you, that's it.”

The reason why Mona has been forced to sleep in separate rooms with Luo An is mainly to keep the relationship fresh and exciting between the two. This is what she learned from Lacey.

In addition, Luo An is too tossing sometimes, and Mona needs to rest herself. At the same time, she also considers Luo An's health.

Luo An blinked and did not continue to dwell on this topic. Anyway, he lived next door and he could come over at any time at night.

"Oh, right."

Mona suddenly patted her head, turned to look at Luo An with a smile, and said:

“We are going to live in this new villa after all. Just in case, I called the lock company before. They will be here soon and they will replace all the doors in this villa with new locks.

I also requested that the locks in both our master bedroom and guest bedroom be changed to combination locks.

While the people from the lock company haven't arrived yet, think about your guest bedroom combination lock and what the code should be. "

After speaking, Mona smiled and patted Luo An's head gently, then hummed a song softly, turned around and left the master bedroom.

Looking at Mona's swaying back, Luo An's face was filled with speechlessness.

But he didn't take it seriously and regarded it as a little game between the two of them.

And the room was locked with a code... Luo An smiled and rubbed his hands together, which made him feel even more excited.

Behind the kitchen on the first floor of the villa, there is a small European-style arched corridor, which leads directly to the garage and warehouse. Luo An and Mona thought it was empty and empty, but they did not expect that there were two brand-new Ford cars and a black one inside. A white car.

I called Jawali to inquire and found out that these two cars were also bought by Jawali.

The white Ford sedan was given to Mona by Gyawali, because the car Mona was driving now was only a second-hand car worth less than 5,000 US dollars, and Gyawali really couldn't stand it.

As for the black Ford sedan, Gyawali said on the phone:

"Luo An, it's okay if you want to drive that car. But you have to pay me the money to buy that car first. It's not expensive, it's only 150,000 US dollars."

Snapped-

Luo An hung up the phone directly. He was suddenly deafened just now. He couldn't hear clearly what Jawali said specifically. He only knew that Jawali said that he drove the car.

Upon seeing this, Mona threw a pair of hygiene \*\*\*\* to Luo An, pinched Luo An's arm lightly, then took out her phone, pressed the button, and said:

“You can come over now.”

“Okay, let's go!”

On the other end of the phone was the moving company that the two had contacted before. Although Luo An and Mona had only arrived in Los Angeles not long ago, they had already accumulated a lot of various things.

Especially for Mona, her clothes fit into two large wardrobes and occupied one of the two wardrobes in Luo An's room.

Luo An was speechless about this, because he had never seen Mona wear many of the clothes. Not long after buying them, Mona said that the style was out of date and she wanted to buy new ones, and then she repeated this behavior.

Fortunately, Mona was only interested in new clothes and not in more expensive bags, cosmetics, etc., so Luo An didn't say much about it. He only hoped that the cloakroom in this villa was big enough and he could hold on more. a period of time.

For Franklin's sake, the moving company took care of everything for Roan and Mona before two o'clock in the afternoon.

According to federal custom, moving into a new home requires a party.

At eight o'clock in the evening, the queue started. There were not too many people. Amidst the cheerful music, a group of people gathered in twos and threes to drink and chat. Luo An and Mona, as the hosts of the party, held wine glasses and chatted between men and women.

Together with several male detectives from the Trace Inspection Section, they chatted about the anecdotes they encountered in several cases. Everyone laughed. Luo An took the wine glass and was about to go to the kitchen to get ice cubes. At this moment, someone in the room The music was suddenly turned off.

Everyone turned to look at the place where the music was turned off, and found that the man was Agent Tony from the Trace Inspection Section. Agent Tony laughed, pointed to the TV in the living room, and said:

“Guys, look who's in the news again?”

Everyone turned their attention to the TV playing in the living room, where a blonde female host said with a smile:

“...FBI's Chief Roan Greenwood successfully led the special investigation team to solve the sensational murder case at the O'Dell family villa and caught the real murderer...”

"oh-"

"Luo An! Luo An! Luo An!"

“Yeah!”

Papa pa pa—

All the guests turned their attention to Luo An, and loud cheers, whistles and applause suddenly erupted in the living room of the villa.



"Thanks."

Luo An smiled, raised his glass, and said loudly:

"This is not my fault alone. The successful detection of the case is inseparable from the efforts of everyone in the special investigation team. Thank you all.

In addition, the barbecue will be grilled soon, beer, red wine, champagne, and all kinds of wine are ready. Everyone will not come home until they are drunk tonight! "

"Ohhh——"

After Luo An finished speaking, all the guests raised their glasses and said loudly with smiles on their faces:

"You won't come home until you're drunk!"

Lacie suddenly opened a bottle of champagne, and the wine suddenly splashed onto the people around her. Amidst the screams, laughter and curses, the joyful atmosphere in the living room of the villa became even more intense.

Chapter 465: Taking stock of all harvests, tax issues, new cases

On Sunday morning, Mona wore a white shirt by Luo An on her upper body, with her long and white thighs bare underneath, wearing furry slippers, smiling, humming music while making breakfast.

Luo An was sitting at the dining table, yawning and tapping on the laptop in front of him.

Mona put the prepared sandwich, omelette and milk breakfast on the dining table, sat opposite Luo An and asked while eating:

"What are you doing?"

After taking the breakfast, Luo An thanked him softly, and then replied:

"I'm sorting out my current assets. It's almost time to pay my annual taxes."

When talking about the issue of paying taxes, Luo An couldn't help but frown slightly and stretched out his hand to rub his temples.

On the Internet in the far East, someone listed several suicide attempts in the world:

The East is promoting independence, the federal government is evading taxes, Mexico is banning independence, and the bear country is taking hostages.

April 15 is an important date for federal taxpayers. They need to file their personal income tax returns and pay the corresponding taxes before this date. These taxes include payroll income taxes, self-employment taxes, investment taxes, etc. Earnings tax and a whole host of other taxes.

At this time, the time has officially entered 2006, and Luo An needs to calculate his gains last year.

In terms of fixed assets, Luo An currently owns a small apartment in New York, a Chevrolet sedan, a large villa in Boston, an orange sports car, and a Dodge Hellcat.

In terms of current assets, Luo An purchased shares of three companies, Apple, Microsoft, and Amazon, for about US\$5 million at the time of purchase, and the current value is nearly US\$9 million.

While in the No. 5 Investigation Team and since leading the Special Investigation Team, Luo An's salary, bonuses, and extra gains after solving the case totaled nearly 27 million US dollars.

In the case of Mona's father, Luo An obtained a total of nearly 200 million euros from the casino and the underworld boss, which is currently in overseas accounts.

In addition to these apparent gains, Luo An also obtained US\$300 million in flash memory chips in the previous bank robbery, which is currently lying around in some accounts in the Cayman Islands.

Looking at the 200 million euros won from that gambling in the computer record, and the 300 million US dollars in the chip that were not recorded in the computer, Luo An frowned slightly and whispered to himself:

“Sure enough, it's better to make money faster through other ways. It's too slow to make money seriously by solving crimes.”

Hearing this, Mona, who was sitting opposite him, twitched her eyes and almost choked on the sandwich in her mouth.

Mona currently has 40 million euros in overseas accounts. Giavari gave her 10 million U.S. dollars. The FBI's salary, bonuses, and additional gains after solving the case totaled nearly 6 million U.S. dollars.

Before meeting Luo An, Mona had never thought that her savings could exceed five figures. For a long time, she felt that the numbers in her account were unreal.

Only when Luo An took the initiative and bit Luo An's lips tightly did Mona know that this was not a dream.

Mona is not a greedy person. Mona doesn't know exactly how much money Luo An earns, and she has no interest in finding out. Anyway, it must be more than herself.

But when she heard that Luo An, who was richer than herself and made money at a rate that was several times faster than anyone she knew, actually thought that she was slow in making money, Mona suddenly had black lines on her head and she couldn't stand it at all.

After finishing her portion of the sandwich in two or three bites, Mona reached out to grab Roan's portion and took a bite.

Luo An, who was just about to eat breakfast, was stunned for a moment, his face full of doubts:

"What's the meaning?"

"snort."

Mona snorted and said nothing. She didn't know the words "pretentious" and "Versailles", but what Luo An said just now made her very unhappy, so Mona unilaterally decided that Luo An would not have breakfast today.

Too lazy to talk to Mona, Luo An ate the omelette in several bites, drank a glass of milk, and then began to think carefully about his tax issues.

After finishing breakfast, Luo An didn't talk nonsense. He selectively ignored Mona who was tempting him with her big white legs. He picked up the phone and called Lexa O'Dell and John Rodriguez and asked them for some reliable information. The phone number of the accounting firm.

For the next week, the Special Investigation Team lived from nine to five every day. He seemed very busy, but in fact he was very relaxed. Because there were no new cases and there were no urgent tasks above, Luo An had been leading the detectives to deal with the follow-up of the case in a leisurely manner. He did not arrive late or leave early, but only paddled and fished.

Soon, it was a new Saturday, and a well-known local accounting firm in Los Angeles came up with a tax payment plan for Luo Anming's assets.

In the plan, the other party suppressed the amount of taxes Luo An needed to pay to a point where Luo An himself was embarrassed to see it.

In response to this, in the accounting firm, among the two accountants who were responsible for Luo An, the bald middle-aged white man on the left said with a smile on his face:

“Rest assured, Mr. Greenwood, this tax avoidance scheme complies with federal law.

Our accounting firm has always abided by laws and regulations and will never do anything that violates the law. "

The middle-aged white man with a big belly on the right also told Luo An in a low voice with a smile on his face. Many wealthy people in the Federation "legally avoid taxes" every year. Compared with those people, Luo An is nothing. On what.

"OK."

Looking at the two thick-faced guys in front of him, Luo An showed a satisfied smile, stretched out his hand and shook hands with them:

"Thank you."

"this is what we are supposed to do."

The two middle-aged white men reached out and shook hands with Luo An, and laughed together with Luo An.

Driving off this street, looking in the rearview mirror, several familiar celebrities also entered the building. Luo An's lips slightly raised. He could only say that the Federation is indeed a capitalist country, a paradise for the rich and a \*\*\*\* for the poor. .

After the tax matters were settled, a stone fell on Luo An's heart.

That night, in the villa, there was a candlelight dinner, music and red wine, and a moment of kissing with Mona, when Luo An suddenly pressed her against the glass.

Mona's eyes widened instantly and she struggled:

"Luo An, let's go to bed!"

"It's okay, trust me."

Luo An bit Mona's ear, took out a remote control and pressed it, laughing:

"I just discovered last night that this is a one-way glass that can be controlled remotely..."

It was sunny in Los Angeles on Monday, but the mood of the special investigation team agents was a little cloudy.

On the one hand, there is a new case, and on the other hand, the victim of this case is somewhat special.

Chenelle has returned to the team today. Luo An waved his hand and motioned for her to distribute the information in the folder to everyone. Then Luo An said with a serious face:

"Everyone, the victim in today's case is named Paul Osborne. He is 16 years old. He disappeared last night. Someone called the police early this morning and found his body.

Paul's father, named Lyndon Osborne, is the former team leader of our FBI Los Angeles branch. He retired in less than a year.

We need to investigate this case carefully to determine whether the murderer is targeting Paul Osborne or his father, Lyndon Osborne. "

"Oh Shet!"

All the agents listened carefully to Luo An's words, but when they took the photos in the folder, they couldn't help showing ugly expressions, and Lacey even cursed outright.

In the photo, 16-year-old Paul Osborne looks like an animal waiting to be slaughtered. His head is down and his feet are \*\*\*\* and hung high. There is a long wound from his lower abdomen to his chin. This boy is directly in physics. The level opens up...

Chapter 466 [Case of son's dissection after explosion at former team manager's house]

Monday, at ten o'clock in the morning, on the streets of Los Angeles, an SUV was driving quickly forward on the highway.

Winslow was driving the car. Sitting in the passenger seat was Lacey who was sorting out prosecutorial equipment. Luo An was sitting in the back seat of the car, sorting out the equipment while carefully looking through the documents of the case.

Beside Luo An, there was also team leader Potente Byrne.

Potente-Bourne's face was very gloomy and he was silent for a while. He turned his head and said seriously:

“Luo An, thank you to the special investigation team for your hard work this time. You must catch the murderer.”

The deceased this time was Paul, the only son of Lyndon Osborne, the former group supervisor.

Linden had retired less than a year ago, and now his son was hung upside down and disemboweled. The death was very tragic. It is difficult not to think that this was the murderer's revenge on Lyndon.

Potente-Byrne and Lyndon Osborne have known each other for many years and have a good relationship. Potente was able to take the current position of team leader with Lyndon's help.

In addition, Potente-Byrne, as the team leader, has more things to think about.

For example, will the murderer target other FBI retirees? The year Lyndon Osborne retired, many people retired with him.

Even more, will the murderer's targets include current employees, such as other team supervisors or other investigation team leaders?

“We'll do our best, sir.”

Luo An closed the folder and nodded. He had been thinking about why the murderer hung 16-year-old Paul upside down and disemboweled him.

Is it simply torture, or does it have other meanings?

Luo An also suspected that the murderer in this case was targeting Lyndon Osborne, so he planned to ask the other party for a list of people with whom the other party had a deep hatred to see if he could find anything. .

Winslow drove very steadily, and it didn't take long to arrive at Lyndon Osborne's home.

This is a very common duplex villa in Los Angeles. There are two lawns in the front and back of the villa, and there is a swing and a round table in the front corridor, which gives people a very warm feeling.

The SUV slowly parked on the side of the road. Potente-Byrne immediately got out of the car without hesitation. Winslow and Lacey also opened the door.

At this moment, the familiar burning sensation came again. Luo An's head jumped sharply. He quickly reached out and took Potente Byrne's arm, and said loudly at the same time:

“Something's wrong, everyone, get back to the car quickly!”

Winslow and Lacey twitched their brows when they heard this. The two of them, who believed in Roan in their hearts, quickly turned around and prepared to return to the SUV. Potente-Byrne subconsciously stopped and turned around.

Boom—



The next second, a deafening explosion suddenly erupted, orange-red flames shot up into the sky, bricks, wooden planks, and rubble flew everywhere. The villa that was full of warmth just now was instantly turned into ruins, and the cars on the entire street buzzed and screamed.

The moment the explosion sounded, the experienced Winslow and Lacey subconsciously lowered their heads and bent down. They were not seriously injured, but were hit a few times by a few pieces of wood.

Potent-Bourne took a step too late to get back to the car in time. He was hit hard by the blast wave and his back was hit hard by several flying bricks.

The only person who was not injured was Luo An, who did not get out of the car at all, but his body was covered with glass shards. Because he was too close, the explosion shock wave blew all the windows of the SUV into pieces.

“Fu-k!”

Potent-Bourne, whose clothes and hair were covered in dust, didn't care about the pain coming from his back. While cursing, he quickly got up from the ground, turned around and ran towards the villa.

At this time, the second floor of the villa has disappeared, leaving only the first floor of the villa burning with blazing flames. Black explosion traces and gray smoke are the only things left here.

“Sonof better than eating!”

Winslow and Lacey, who were also covered in dust, quickly got up from the ground and looked ugly when they saw this scene.

Seeing Potente Byrne running towards the villa regardless of the possibility of a second explosion, Winslow and Lacey tried to catch up. Roan quickly jumped out of the car, grabbed the two of them, and said quickly:

“Lessie, call the ambulance, trace inspection unit, and counter-improvised explosive device unit and ask them to hurry up and come to the scene as quickly as possible!

Winslow, please maintain order at the scene and don't let irrelevant people enter the scene. In addition, carefully observe the people at the scene and arrest the suspicious ones on the spot! ”

The sudden explosion startled everyone. A number of cars parked on the street honked their horns indiscriminately. Many passersby shouted to God and came over. Some people took out their phones and called 911. Considering that the cause of the explosion is currently unknown, but the murderer who caused the explosion is likely to come to the scene of the crime to view his masterpiece, Luo An asked the more experienced Winslow to maintain order.

"clear!"

Lacie nodded heavily and took out her cell phone. Winslow instantly understood what Luo An meant, turned around and ran to stop those who wanted to approach the scene.

The two of them started to take action, and Luo An quickly ran towards the burning villa.

Luo An, who has a keen sense of smell, not only smelled the smell of burning wood here, but also smelled an indescribable smell of barbecue.

Considering that before coming here with Potente-Byrne, Roan had called Linden, and the other party said that he and his wife were at home. It goes without saying what the smell of barbecue means.

As for Potente Byrne, Luo An just wants to get him out of the villa first. The former team leader has most likely died in the explosion, and Luo An doesn't want to find that the team leader also died in this.

“Sir!”

Lifting his leg and stepping over a broken arm burning with flames, Luo An's eyes twitched and he quickly ran to Potente Byrne and took his arm:

“It's too dangerous here!”

"fine!"

Potenté Byrne shook his head, his expression extremely ugly. He walked quickly among the ruins, rummaged for a while, and finally found part of the former team director Lyndon Osborne... under a collapsed board.

As for Lyndon Osborne's wife, they were scattered on the walls and floors around Potenté Bourne.

While Potenté-Byrne was rummaging around, Roan also found a smashed laptop under a burning board.

After a brief look at the hard drive and found that it was fine, Luo An put the computer away and prepared to go back and ask Mona to investigate the situation in the computer.

Ten minutes later, the LAPD, Los Angeles Fire Department, FBI Trace Inspection Section, FBI Counter-Improvised Explosive Device Unit and others all arrived at the scene.

While the fire brigade was using tools to extinguish the fire, the all-pervasive group of reporters in Los Angeles also came here after hearing the news, holding microphones and cameras to record the scene.

Potenté Byrne, the team leader, took a look at the ruins of the villa, took a deep breath, patted Luo An on the shoulder and handed the scene to him. Then, without cleaning up the dust on his body, he walked directly to the group of reporters and answered expressionlessly. cause their problems.

“It's been such an eventful winter...”

Looking at the messy scene in front of him, Luo An rubbed his temples. His son was disemboweled and his father and mother were blown up. There was no need to guess now. The murderer came for the Linden family.

Seeing several agents from the counter-improvised explosive devices department walking out with a bunch of things, Luo An quickly stepped forward and asked:

“What's inside this? Has the cause of the explosion been found?”

“Hello, Captain Greenwood.”

The detective from the counter-improvised explosive device department headed by ~ nodded and explained:

“We found fragments of semtin, traces of batteries and electrical circuits at the site.

This bomb is detonated using a radio frequency signal. When the explosion occurs, the murderer will never be too far away from the villa. ”

The detective went on to say that judging from the layout of the villa, the explosion occurred in Paul's room. When the explosion occurred, the distance between the two victims and the bomb was definitely not more than 1.5 meters.

“OK.”

Luo An nodded and was about to continue asking, when an agent from the Trace Inspection Section suddenly came over:

“Captain Greenwood, we have found some items that may be able to help with this case.”

Chapter 467: Discovery at the crime scene, investigation direction, clues

Taking the box handed over by the Trace Inspection Section agent, Luo An found a half-burned diary, a dusty handheld video recorder, a computer hard drive linked to home surveillance, and some other miscellaneous items.

“Good, thank you for your hard work.”

Luo An nodded, patted the agent from the Trace Inspection Section on the shoulder, and then pointed to Lacey not far away, indicating that the agent would hand over some of the things inside to her, while the rest would be handed over to the Trace Inspection Section as usual. deal with.

Half an hour later, the bodies of the two victims were cleaned up and taken away. Nothing else was found at the scene, and Luo An and others drove away.

When assigning tasks before, Roan led Winslow and Lacey to Linden's house, planning to ask Linden for information.

Cheniel, Mona and Michelle were sent by Luo An to the location where the death of the 16-year-old boy Paul occurred.

Unlike Luo An and the others who encountered a sudden explosion, Chenier and the others completed their investigation smoothly and returned to the special investigation team before Luo An and the others.

After learning about the explosion, Mona, who had been waiting for a long time, breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that the clothes of Luo An and the others were only a little dirty and had a lot of dust on them, but their bodies were not harmed.

Handing the electronic items found at the explosion site to Mona, Luo An entered the team leader's office, simply changed into a new coat, then walked to the whiteboard at the front of the office area with a pen, looked at Chenier, and asked:

“How is your investigation going?”

Chenelle stood up, frowned and replied:

“We found a lot at the scene of Paul's death.”

The scene of Paul's death was in a long-abandoned tire factory in northwest Los Angeles.

According to the investigation of the Trace Inspection Department, Paul had marks on the back of his head that he had been hit with a heavy object, and the tool was also found, which was a \*\*\*\* hammer in the corner of the crime scene.

There was a needle hole in Paul's right arm. When the autopsy department performed an autopsy, it was discovered that Paul had been anesthetized before his death.

At the same time, there were obvious signs of struggle where the opponent's feet were tied and hung, indicating that Paul was still conscious at the time.

When Lacey heard this, she frowned and asked:

"You mean to say that Paul was still conscious when he was disemboweled by his murderers?"

Chenier nodded solemnly:

"This possibility is very high."

"sonof is better than eating."

"damn it."

Winslow and Lacey Wen heard this and cursed a few times with ugly faces.

Luo An's expression remained unchanged, and then asked:

"Are there any other discoveries?"

"nothing now."

Chenelle shook her head. The murderer was very careful. No footprints or fingerprints were found at the crime scene, and there was no surveillance in the nearby area.

The reporter of this case was a homeless man who continued to scavenge in the area. The person was startled by the hanging corpse, but no other suspicious people or suspicious vehicles were found.

As for Paul, he went out with some friends the day before yesterday and suddenly disappeared on his way home in the evening. Those friends had no clues. Lyndon and his wife immediately called the police and also contacted the FBI.

But there was no surveillance at the location where Paul disappeared, and there were no witnesses nearby, so neither the FBI nor the LAPD found anything.

It wasn't until yesterday when they received a call from the homeless man that the police found the missing Paul.

"OK."

Luo An turned around and posted the photos of Lyndon, Lyndon's wife, and son Paul at the top of the whiteboard, and then wrote the cause of their death below the three, "bomb" and "disembowelment." .

After finishing writing, Luo An threw the whiteboard pen aside and said sternly:

"Everyone, the murderer behind this case obviously came to the former team leader, Lyndon Osborne's family.

There are two main directions for our next investigation:

First, investigate the cases that Lyndon Osborne has handled during his years working in the FBI, and identify suspects who have a deep grudge against Lyndon and are very likely to attack him. Especially those who have been released from prison in the past year, or who have experienced major changes in the past year.

Second, the counter-IED agent told me that the bomb went off in Paul's room.

It is impossible for Lyndon and his wife to run to their son's room with a bomb, so there are only two possibilities. One is that the bomb was secretly hidden in Paul's room by the murderer, and the other is that the bomb was sent by Paul without his knowledge. , took it back by myself.

So we will carefully investigate the surveillance of the villa before the explosion, and at the same time investigate Paul's life experience, who he had conflicts with at school, who he had contact with, and people he had contact with on the Internet. "

"clear!"

Luo An's analysis was very simple and straightforward. The detectives found no problems, so they all nodded in agreement.

Roan first left the special investigation team and went to the office of Potente Byrne, the team leader, to explain the situation to him and asked to see all the cases that Lyndon Osborne had handled during his lifetime.

Potente-Byrne agreed without hesitation. Roan returned to the Special Investigation Team with authority and asked Michelle to log into the FBI internal network to start investigating clues.

Winslow, Chenelle and Lacey respectively went to Paul's school, the Linden family's neighbors and other places to conduct offline investigations.

Luo An began to look through the diary found by the Trace Inspection Section at the crime scene.



But unfortunately, Lyndon is a serious person. This diary does not belong to him, but to his wife. Apart from some complaints, there are no other useful clues in it.

After pondering for a while, Luo An turned his attention to Mona. He had handed over to her the computer he had found at the crime scene and the electronic equipment found at the crime scene by the Trace Inspection Department.

“I did find some clues here, but they seem a bit complicated.”

Mona rubbed her sore eyes, pointed at the computer on the table and said:

“The computer found by the Trace Inspection Section and connected to the home surveillance system recorded what happened before the explosion.”

There was no sound from the surveillance. The footage showed that some time before the explosion, Linden's wife had been sitting on the sofa crying. Linden's face was full of anger, but he still hugged his wife and kept comforting her.

Suddenly, the two of them seemed to hear something. They both looked up at the stairs and discussed for a few words. Linden and his wife walked up the stairs to the second floor and entered their son Paul's room.

The scene in the room could not be seen due to the angle of the surveillance camera. Three seconds later, the explosion occurred and the surveillance camera instantly went dark.

After watching the surveillance, Luo An frowned slightly. Before he could speak, Mona continued:

“This period of monitoring is automatically covered every seven days. During these seven days, no one was found to have sneaked into the villa.

In addition, the handheld video recorder is useless. It only contains a few birthday party videos and other daily videos recorded by the Linden family.

But that laptop you found, I did find some interesting things in it. "

Mona tapped her fingers on the keyboard, and soon a long list appeared on her computer screen.

Mona pointed to the list and explained:

"The laptop you found belonged to Lyndon, and the list was created the second hour after the couple received news of Paul's murder.

I looked up the name "Miller Merman" at the top of the list. He was a notorious tycoon. Among the names behind him were assassins, intelligence traffickers, and serial murderers. The murderer, the bomber who made the bomb...are not ordinary people. "

"The name of a group of "talents"."

Luo An raised his eyebrows slightly and said suddenly:

"Therefore, this list is most likely those people who hated him to the core and might have taken action against his son Paul, as Linden himself had reviewed before he was alive."

"That's right."

Mona nodded, picked up the coffee and took a sip. Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly, and when he was thinking about the names of these talents, Michelle who was not far away suddenly raised his hand and said hesitantly:

"Luo An, I seem to have found some clues, uh, or problems."

Chapter 468 The remote control distance of the bomb and the method of leaving the scene

Special Investigation Team, office area.

Hearing Michelle say that she had made a new discovery, Luo An quickly moved to her side:

“What did you find?”

Michelle pointed to the screen on the computer and said:

“Lyndon Osborne has obviously retired, but the FBI's internal database shows that he had a new “document to be created” some time ago. ”

The so-called "file to be created" is an investigation file that must be established in the FBI's internal database as soon as possible according to the rules when each FBI investigation team is preparing to handle a new case.

In other words, although Lyndon Osborne has officially retired, he still has a case under investigation.

However, when Michelle opened the "file to be built", it was blank and contained nothing, so she had previously wondered whether it was a "clue" or a "problem." Maybe there was a program vulnerability in the FBI's internal database.

“The likelihood of vulnerabilities is not very high.”

Hearing Michelle's question, Mona put her hands on her hips and said with pride:

“In the past, there were indeed many procedural loopholes in the FBI's internal database, but since I joined the FBI, the programmers in the logistics department have continued to work overtime, and their technology has gradually improved.

It is now almost impossible for loopholes in these basic procedures to occur. ”

“...”x2

Roan and Michelle looked at Mona speechlessly and were silent for a while. Roan signaled Mona and Michelle to continue the investigation, and he went to Potente-Bourne's team leader's office again.

Seeing the new situation brought by Luo An, Potente-Bourne was also stunned for a moment, then frowned slightly and said:

“I don't know about this.”

Luo An's expression remained unchanged and he continued:

“The reason for the explosion may have some connection with Chief Linden's secret investigation of this case during his lifetime.”

"I see."

Potente-Bourne nodded solemnly.

Killing the former FBI team leader is not a trivial matter. The other party dares to do this. On the one hand, it shows that the murderer or the mastermind is definitely not an ordinary person. On the other hand, it also shows that the other party has a reason to kill Lyndon Osborne.

Potent Bourne's previous speculation was the same as that of Roan, who suspected that this was one of Lyndon Osborne's enemies seeking revenge on him.

But the new clues discovered now provide a new possibility for the two of them:

It is very possible that Lyndon Osborne discovered something while secretly investigating something, or that he was discovered to be investigating and was silenced.

Potent-Bourne pressed down Luo An's folder and said seriously:

“I'll handle this matter. I'll let you know as soon as I find out.”

“Okay, sir.”

Luo An nodded, then briefly narrated a few words and immediately turned around and left the team leader's office.

Walking to the door of the office, Luo An quietly glanced at Potente-Born, who was frowning and thinking behind the desk, then closed the door and walked to the elevator not far away.

Before coming to the team leader's office, Luo An asked Michelle to make a secret backup of the clue she discovered.

First, it was simply a backup just in case, and second, Roan felt that something was not quite right about Potente Byrne's condition.

Potent Bourne has always given Luo An the feeling that he is cunning, steady, and has a thick face and a sinister heart.

Before the explosion occurred, Potente-Byrne ran desperately towards the rubble and rummaged through it. It seemed that he was eager to find someone to save people.

From another perspective, I wonder if Potente Byrne wanted to carry Roan on his back, rummaging around to get something.

There is also the "document to be built" that Michelle found. Potente-Born, as the team leader, said that he was not aware of this matter...

In the elevator, Luo An closed his eyes and rubbed his temples. Plan-A to Plan-99 flashed through his mind, and finally he whispered to himself:

"I hope my guess is wrong."

Ding-

The elevator door opened, Luo An opened his eyes, and his usual kind smile appeared on his face again. He greeted the passing detectives and nodded. As soon as he walked into the office area of the Special Investigation Team, he saw Mona holding up her mobile phone and shouting : "Roan, Chenelle and Winslow have made a new discovery!"

Luo An quickly walked to Mona:

"What is the specific situation?"

Mona handed the phone to Luo An, and Chenelle on the other end of the phone explained:

"We would like to thank the agents from the Counter-Improvised Explosive Devices Unit for providing us with clues."

When dealing with the scene of a villa explosion not long ago, two detectives from the counter-improvised explosive device department determined that the bomb at the crime scene was detonated by a radio frequency signal, and said that when the bomb exploded, the distance between the remote controller and the bomb would not be too far.

While Chenier and Winslow were visiting the area around the bombing scene, the counter-improvised explosive device unit completed testing of the bomb and its remote detonation device.

The test results show that the maximum receiving signal distance of the radio frequency signal device on the bomb does not exceed 40 meters.

This means that when the explosion occurred, the guy holding the remote control device was within a circle with a radius of 40 meters centered on the Lyndon Osborne Villa.

After receiving the exact information, Chenier and Winslow immediately began to investigate what happened in the surveillance records within a 40-meter radius before and after the explosion, and carefully searched for suspicious persons.

After careful investigation, the assisting community manager found no strangers or faces, but found a car that started and left the community immediately after the explosion.

Chynielle and Winslow immediately began investigating the identity of the car's owner and drove to each other's home.

According to the investigation, the owner of this suspicious vehicle is a male computer network after-sales service staff with a great figure. The villa belongs to a rich second generation. When the explosion occurred, the owner was dating a woman of the rich second generation for a long time. Repair computers and networks.

But this lie was quickly exposed by the experienced Chenier and Winslow, because the tools in the car were not opened at all, and there was a smell of perfume that did not belong to him on the other party's clothes.

Under the interrogation of Winslow and Chenier, the after-sales service staff finally told the truth. He was indeed not going to repair the computer today, but the rich second generation was not at home today. He had been dating that woman for a long time and took the opportunity to go to the villa today. Went to play games with that woman.

“OK.”

After listening to Cheniel's narration, a flash of disdain flashed in Mona's eyes, Michelle's mouth curved slightly, and Luo An's expression remained unchanged as he asked:

“So, this guy who likes to steal homes is not the remote-controlled bomb murderer, right?”

“That's right.”

Winslow's business was on the other end of the phone. He laughed and said:

“It's really not him. This guy is very timid. When he found out that Chenelle and I were FBI, our legs were immediately frightened.”

“The reason why my legs are weak is not necessarily because I was scared by you.”

Luo An said casually, and Michelle then asked:

“What does the murderer of the remote-controlled bomb explosion have to do with this maintenance worker?”

Winslow was slightly stunned when he heard Luo An's words, then raised the corners of his mouth and answered Michelle's question.

While inspecting the after-sales service staff's vehicle, Winslow found a gap among the mess of tools in the trunk of the other person's car.

When I asked the after-sales service staff, the other person said that he didn't know why this was happening. This old car made all the noise except the horn. He had not opened the trunk of the car at all today.

Recalling that the car happened to be within a 50-meter radius when the explosion occurred, Chenier, who was quick-minded, immediately suspected that the guy who exploded the remote-controlled bomb was most likely to have successfully entered the community by hiding in the trunk of the car.

The other party's remote-controlled bomb exploded. The explosion shocked the maintenance man. He was worried that the rich second generation would come back, so he quickly stopped, put on his clothes and drove away.

The murderer who exploded the remote-controlled bomb also took this opportunity to leave the community as a matter of course.



“This is very likely.”

After Winslow finished speaking, Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly, immediately looked at Mona, and said:

“Mona, check the trajectory of this car, focusing on when he was waiting for the traffic light to stop!”

"What's the meaning?"

Michelle and Winslow didn't react, but Mona's eyes lit up and she nodded heavily:

"I see!"

Chapter 469 Found the suspect, started arresting, and suddenly exploded!

“What?”

Hearing Luo An's words, Winslow and Chenie were stunned.

The two of them originally planned to take the old car driven by the after-sales service staff back to the FBI so that agents from the Trace Inspection Section could carefully examine the situation in the trunk of the car, and they might be able to find some useful clues.

“It's not that troublesome.”

While Mona was typing furiously on the keyboard, Luo An explained:

“While the car is driving, the murderer must not directly open the trunk and jump out. This is not only dangerous, but also easily attracts the attention of the driver and other people.

So if the murderer of the remote-controlled bomb is really hiding in the trunk of that car, he has only two options:

Either quietly open the trunk and leave while the car is waiting for the traffic light; or wait for the maintenance man to arrive at the home or company parking lot, then open the trunk and leave. "

When Roan said this, Winslow and Michelle both reacted and said suddenly:

"Yes, the car itself has various abnormal noises, and there is also a problem with the trunk. Even if it suddenly bounces off halfway, the owner will not care.

Moreover, the later plan takes a long time and has a high probability of being discovered, so the murderer will most likely choose the former plan. "

"That's right."

Roan confirmed Winslow's follow-up speculation. There was silence on the other end of the phone for a few seconds. Chenelle glanced at the after-sales service staff not far away who was crying with a sad face and asked:

"What to do with this car?"

"Bring back the FBI Los Angeles branch building."

Luo An did not hesitate and replied:

"Let the trace inspection department check the contents of the trunk.

If we find the murderer, but the murderer refuses to admit it, as long as we find useful clues in the trunk, the other party can answer. "

"clear."

Chenelle nodded heavily and then hung up the phone.

After the car left the community where the explosion occurred, the route it took was not complicated. Most of the intersections were monitored. Mona and Michelle worked together to quickly eliminate these intersections.

There were three remaining intersections without surveillance cameras. Mona and Michelle checked them one by one and soon found out.

“Luo An, this is the second intersection without surveillance cameras eleven minutes after the explosion.”

Mona's fingers were flying on the keyboard, she zoomed in on the video on the computer screen and said:

“This is the driving recorder footage of a late-model Cadillac.”

The red light turned on at the intersection ahead, and the Cadillac slowly stopped behind three taxis.

The lower left corner of the driving recorder screen is the car driven by the after-sales service staff.

Suddenly, the trunk door of the car slowly opened, revealing a small gap. A person squeezed out quickly, then closed the trunk, turned around and left in a leisurely manner.

“As expected of Los Angeles, there are plenty of luxury cars.”

Mona complained, looking at the picture on the computer, Luo An frowned slightly.

The good news is that Winslow and Chenelle were right, and his guess was also correct. The guy who ran out of the trunk of the car was most likely the person who exploded the remote-controlled bomb.

The bad news is that this guy is very cautious, wearing a black hoodie, a hat and a mask. Apart from being sure that the other person is white and most likely male, no other useful information can be obtained at all.

“Mona, Michelle, carefully investigate the surveillance video in that area and see if you can find this guy.”

Roan patted Mona and Michelle on the shoulders, then took out his mobile phone and called Lacey, asking her to go to the area for on-the-spot investigation.

"no problem."

After listening to Luo An's narration, Lacey immediately nodded in agreement. At the same time, she also told the clues she had found:

“I was at the school where Paul went to school, and I got a message:

Some time ago, a female classmate of Paul's saw Paul taking a large package from a man's hands and taking it home.

The man is white, of medium build, and about 175cm tall. The female classmate couldn't see his exact appearance, but she saw two complex tattoos on his arm.

The female classmate did not ask Paul what the specific package was, but I suspected that the package was most likely the bomb. The other party deceived Paul for some unknown reason and allowed Paul to take the package home. "

"Thanks for your hard work."

Luo An nodded with satisfaction, briefly told Lacey about other situations, and then hung up the phone.

Half an hour later, Winslow and Chenier drove the car back to the FBI's Los Angeles branch building. Luo An and the two of them had some simple food, and then drove together to the area where the suspect climbed out of the trunk of the car. They met up with Lacey, and the four of them began to investigate the area together.

More than two hours later, the team of Luo An and Lacey, with the photo of the suspect wearing a black hoodie that Mona captured in the video, and two photos of \$10, successfully sold a Mexican chicken taco vendor on the street. The owner learned that the other party pulled away a black car parked on the side of the road and left the area.

As for the license plate number of the black car, the stall owner did not remember it, but he remembered that there were two black stickers on the rear window of the car.

“Good.”

Luo An nodded with satisfaction, told Mona this information, and asked Mona and Michelle to check the car.

While Luo An was on the phone, Lacey took away two Mexican chicken tacos that the stall owner had just made.

Stall owner: “#% ¥ \*...”

With the car information, Mona quickly found the other party:

“Roan, that car belongs to an old couple in a neighborhood in South Los Angeles.

However, the old couple rented a house some time ago, and the tenant's name in the records was "Tony".

I checked the other party's true identity through the surveillance video in the nearby area. This "Tony"'s real name is "Enestone". He is 37 years old. He has just been released from prison less than half a year ago. He has served as a soldier and has a backpack on his back. He was charged with multiple crimes including violent assault and illegal possession of weapons. He had tattoos on his arms and back.

In addition, there are several first-degree murder cases that are suspected to be related to him, but there is always a lack of key evidence to identify him.

FBI internal database shows that this guy is suspected to be a killer who earns money to support himself by accepting murder orders. "

"very good."

Luo An nodded with satisfaction, waved his hand to signal Winslow, Chenelle and Lacey to get in the car. Then he opened the door and got into the driver's seat of the car and asked:

"Where is this Mr. Killer now?"

"Just in a neighborhood in South Los Angeles."

Ask Mona to contact the SWAT team and inform them to go to that area. After hanging up the phone, seeing that Winslow, Chenelle and Lacey all fastened their seat belts immediately, Roan grinned and stepped on the accelerator to the bottom. , the SUV suddenly rushed into the street like a beast.

Monday, 7 p.m., in a community in south Los Angeles.

Because it is winter, the sun has set at this time, and the street lights on both sides of the road are lit up one after another, taking on the responsibility of lighting.

Two streets diagonally across from the community, SWAT personnel carriers are in place, and everyone from the special investigation team has also arrived.

After checking all the equipment, Luo An first looked at Mona next to him:

“How is the target person doing?”

"Feel sorry."

Mona shook her head and replied:

“I can only confirm through the surveillance footage that the other party has never left the building.”

Luo An's expression remained unchanged, he pressed the communicator and continued to ask:

“Are the snipers in position? What is the target's condition now?”

“Snipers are in position.”

The SWAT team member on the other end of the contact replied:

“The window of the bedroom where the target person is located is blocked by obstacles.

The windows in the living room were not blocked, and the target person was sitting on the sofa watching TV, but his chest and head were in the sniper blind spot. ”

“OK.”

Luo An nodded and stopped talking nonsense. He waved his hand and said:

"start to act!"

"clear!"

As soon as the words fell, a group of SWAT team members immediately rushed out of the personnel carrier and headed to the building where the target person was located, followed closely by the heavily armed special investigation team.

Soon, everyone divided into two teams and climbed the stairs of the building on the left and right at the same time.

Boom—

At this moment, a deafening explosion suddenly sounded in the building!

Chapter 470 Four explosions, jumping into the elevator shaft

Boom—

The SWAT team had just sealed off two stairs and an elevator inside the building when a deafening explosion suddenly sounded and the whole building seemed to shake.

“Are there any casualties?”

Luo An quickly asked loudly about the situation of the SWAT team members, then quickly pressed the communicator and asked:

“Mona, where did the explosion happen?”

Sniper, what's going on now? "



“The explosion location is on the fourth floor where the target person is!”

Mona, who stayed outside and was responsible for surveillance video matters, frowned and quickly typed on the keyboard while replying:

“The target person found out about our actions through some unknown means!”

As soon as Mona finished speaking, the sniper lying on the roof of another building continued:

“The explosion location is the target person's bedroom!

The scene is now obscured by smoke and obstacles, and I can't see clearly what's going on inside! "

Luo An cursed in a low voice, and then ordered loudly:

“Comprehensive blockade of this building! The rest of the personnel, quickly go upstairs to search for the target person!”

"clear!"

A group of agents responded in unison. The SWAT agents quickly divided their forces into two teams to carry out Luo An's order. Several agents from the special investigation team also worked in pairs to start searching for the target person.

Luo An and Chenier were in a group. The two of them ran up the stairs quickly with weapons in hand. When they reached the third floor, Luo An suddenly grabbed Chenier and several SWAT team members and retrieved three items with them. room on the first floor.

The layout of this building is somewhat similar to the layout of some university dormitories in the East. There is a long corridor inside the building, with houses for residents or families on the north and south sides.

Chenier held the weapon and stood close to Luo An to inspect it carefully. As she walked, she asked in a low voice:

“Luo An, do you think that guy Eneston came to the third floor?”

"possible."

Hearing Cheniel's question, Luo An replied in a low voice:

"Enestone is a killer. It is impossible for this guy to commit suicide. The explosion just now may be that he wants to eliminate some clues, or it may be that he wants to divert our attention."

Before this operation, Luo An had already sent someone to get the layout of this building. Through observation, he found that there was no suitable way to escape from the roof of this building. Unless the opponent dared to escape without his life, he dared not reach the eighth floor. BASE jumping.

There are SWAT members waiting on the street. They dare to shoot if the opponent dares to jump.

Since this road was unavailable, Luo An thought about it like a killer and found that the best way was to detonate a bomb to attract the attention of the SWAT team members, quickly run to the third or second floor, and then find a way to leave.

But the SWAT team members had already arrived on the second floor, so the only place the other party could go was the third floor.

After listening to the explanation, Cheniel nodded slightly. What Luo An said made sense, but there was also a problem. There were so many residents on the third floor. It was impossible to determine whether the people in each room were working or resting at home at this time.

Thinking of this, Cheniel frowned slightly and asked in a low voice:

“Luo An, we...”

Before Chenier finished speaking, Luoan's face changed due to the early warning feeling brought by the danger sensing potion. He suddenly reached out and grabbed Chenier's arm and pushed her to the ground. At the same time, he shouted loudly to the SWAT team members:

“Get down!”

Boom—

Boom—

Boom—

Boom—

The next second, four deafening explosions suddenly erupted not far from Luo An and others. The doors of the three rooms were instantly blown to pieces. Orange-red flames and black-gray smoke and dust instantly drowned several SWAT members.

Fortunately, Luo An warned in time, and several SWAT team members reacted quickly enough. Their clothes lying on the ground were only burned by the flames, and one team member's head with a helmet was hit by a wooden block. Nothing serious outside.

“MotherFu-ker!”

Chenier quickly got up from the ground, looked at the messy scene in front of her and cursed:

“What a madman!”

Turning to look at Luo An, he found that Luo An quickly ran to another room that was not destroyed by the bomb. He kicked open the door and rushed into the house quickly.

Chenelle followed closely behind and hurriedly ran into the room and found Luo An standing at the door of the bathroom in this room. The wall behind the toilet had been blown open, and there was a \*\*\*\* hole inside. Seeing the sparks flying from time to time on the lines around the wall of the big hole, Cheniel quickly reacted, looked at Luo An with admiration, and analyzed:

“The fourth explosion just now turned out to be here. This is the elevator shaft. That guy Eneston is going to escape from the elevator shaft to the first floor?!”

“No, he should go to the underground parking lot of this building.”

Luo An shook his head and pulled off a piece of sheet from the bed in the bedroom.

Amid the doubtful looks of the SWAT team members and Chenelle, Luo An wrapped the bedsheets around him, pressed the communicator, and said loudly:

“Winslow, Lacey, take people to the underground parking lot quickly!

Mona, check the surveillance video of the underground parking lot. Is there anything going on? ”

Winslow and Lacey quickly agreed and led the people towards the underground garage. Mona tapped the keyboard quickly with her fingers, and then said urgently:

“There are two surveillance cameras in the underground parking lot, and they were just smashed!”

“OK, I get it.”

The sheets had been wrapped up, and Luo An turned his head to several SWAT players behind him:

“Hurry to the underground parking lot and remember to take the stairs.”

Several SWAT members nodded and quickly turned around to leave. Chenelle frowned slightly:

"What about us?"

“Hold on to me.”

Luo An grinned, stretched out his left hand and grabbed Chenier's waist. With his right hand, he shook the made sheet hard, tied the steel cable in the elevator shaft, and jumped directly to the bottom of the dark hole with Cheniel. Go down.

“Holyshit!”

“Jesus!”

Several SWAT team members were shocked when they saw this scene. They looked at each other, said a few federal-style exclamations and curse words, and hurriedly left the room and ran down the stairs to the underground parking lot.

In the dark elevator shaft, Chenelle held Luo An with a tense face. She found that she had far underestimated Luo An's acting style and courage.

The location where the elevator stopped in the underground parking lot, as well as the lift's upper cover being opened, proved that Luo An's guess was correct. Eneston's escape route was indeed the underground parking lot.

The rope made of bedsheets was of average quality and was quickly cut into two pieces by the elevator cable.

But Luo An didn't panic, because the moment the sheets were cut, he just arrived at the elevator with Chenelle.

Luo An gently stepped on the roof of the elevator, threw the torn sheets aside, released his hand on Chenier's waist, and sent her into the elevator. Then he jumped into the elevator, walked out of the elevator door and entered the underground. Parking lot, and tidying up my hair that was blown away by the falling breeze.

After seeing this scene, Cheniel's thoughts were in a mess. She opened her mouth and didn't know what to say. She paused for a moment and took a deep breath, holding the weapon and observing the surroundings carefully.

At this time, Winslow, Lacey and several SWAT members also rushed out from the stairs not far away on the other side.

Without hesitation, they scattered with weapons in hand, while Winslow shouted:

“Look carefully at the bottom of the car and the trunk of the car! The target person is definitely here!”

Hurrying forward to retrieve the weapon, Winslow was stunned for a moment when he saw Roan and Chenelle.

The SWAT team members who followed Luo An and the others had not yet arrived at the underground parking lot. How could Luo An and Cheniel go downstairs so fast?

“You came down by the elevator?”

Chenelle rolled her eyes, shook her head and said:

“No, I jumped down the elevator shaft.”

Winslow: “...”

Winslow and Chenelle both looked at each other strangely during the regular meeting. Roan quickly walked to the surveillance video that Mona had said was shattered before, and looked around carefully. He suddenly pressed the communicator and asked:

“Mona, when will the nearest subway arrive at the nearby station?”

“Estimated 6 minutes left.”

Mona on the other end of the communicator typed on the keyboard a few times, quickly answered Luo An's question, and then asked:

"Why do you ask?"

Winslow and Chenelle also came over at this time. Roan pointed to the grid drain under the wall not far away and said coldly:

“This guy Eneston, I'm afraid he escaped from here to the subway station!”