

## **FBI Detective 531**

Chapter 531: Information gaps everywhere, the truth of the case - Part 2

“Before discussing Herrick's purpose, we need to introduce his identity first.”

In the wheelchair, Luo An looked at Chenier next to her. Chenier opened the folder in her hand and said loudly:

“Herrick, 40 years old, is one of the arms dealers in the underground world. He has a competitive relationship with the arms dealer Hamilton and has some business grievances.

A few months ago, Minister Alexander and others conducted an operation to capture him. In the end, the operation failed due to some unexpected circumstances, causing Herrick to escape.

Herrick was also seriously injured in that operation, and almost died in this world after being insulted by the arms dealer Hamilton. ”

After Chenier's introduction, Trick Kennedy narrowed his eyes slightly and asked:

“You just said that Minister Alexander's operation unexpectedly failed. Was this accident due to the senior mole?”

“Unable to determine at this time.”

Luo An took the document in Chenier's hand and replied:

“It can only be said that it is possible.”

“OK.”

Trick Kennedy glanced coldly at Antoine and the other three who were discussing in low voices, and said:

“Leader Luo An, please continue.”

“OK.”

Luo An raised the folder in his hand and continued:

“Ever since he escaped with great damage during that operation, Herrick has always wanted to take revenge on Minister Alexander.

Some time ago, he discovered that Minister Alexander contacted the Chicago Special Investigation Team very frequently, so he wanted to see if he could get any useful information from the people in the Chicago Special Investigation Team. ”

As a result, Herrick conducted a brief investigation and found that Ivan, a member of the Chicago Special Investigation Team, had a case of death in a car accident that was suppressed by Ivan with money.

Halrick sent someone to transfer the family of the victim of the car accident under his control. Through some coercion and inducement, he successfully persuaded Team Ivan to do things for him.

This is also the reason why Luo An and others didn't know about this before. They were all taken away by Herrick's people and they couldn't find out at all.

Trick Kennedy frowned slightly and carefully recorded it in his notebook. Antoine pondered for a few seconds and asked:

“Herrick learned about Minister Alexander's dock operation from Team Ivan, right?”

“That's right.”

Luo An nodded, tapped the picture of Herrick with a whiteboard pen, and said:

“Herrick not only learned about Operation Pier, but also learned about Jasper's [FBI and CIA list].

Thus, Herrick formulated his plan to kill four birds with one stone:

First, send someone directly, that is, the truck driver, to kill Minister Alexander to avenge what happened some time ago.

Second, he left some clues related to the arms dealer Hamilton at the truck driver's house, and blamed the incident on the arms dealer Hamilton.

Third, on the day of the dock transaction, he hired a group of mercenaries in the name of the arms dealer Hamilton to ambush him in advance.

Planned to kill the arms dealer Hamilton on the day of the transaction, not only to avenge the previous infliction of insult, but also to hide his identity by leaving the frame-up unsubstantiated.

Fourth, kidnap Jasper, the leader of the criminal group, and ask him for the [FBI and CIA lists]. He is also very interested in this matter. ”

“Sonof better than eating.”

Trick Kennedy cursed a few words in a low voice, and Antoine and the three discussed in a low voice again. Mr. Clement pondered for a while and asked:

“Luo An, what did you mean by accident before?”

“It's very simple. There are information differences everywhere in the whole incident.”

Luo An moved his wheelchair, tapped the photos on the whiteboard one by one, and said seriously:

“Minister Alexander, the senior mole, Jasper, and the arms dealer Hamilton, all four of them have their own plans, but they don't know the plans of the others.

The Chicago investigation team members, team leader, FBI headquarters agents, and grassroots insiders also did not understand the overall situation.

As for Herrick, he got the information from Agent Ivan. He only knew about the transaction at the dock, but he did not know the plans of the four people above.

At the trading site that day, everyone on the dock was actually ready for a firefight.

This led to the fact that when Herrick asked the mercenaries to swarm him, the people on the dock were caught off guard, but the arms dealer Hamilton successfully retreated under the cover of his men; the mole agent took advantage of the chaos and released Jasper, making Jasper Sibbald leave successfully.

The only ones killed by the group of mercenaries were the leader of the Chicago Special Investigation Team, most of the agents, and two agents from the FBI headquarters. Herrick tried hard, but failed to get the part of the target he wanted most, so he could only continue to send more people to hunt down Jasper and the arms dealer Hamilton. "

The bald man and others in front were chasing Donnita and Norberto in Chicago for this reason. They wanted to get clues from the two arms dealers Hamilton and Jasper.

After hearing this, Trick Kennedy's eyes widened. The two men in suits next to Antoine looked at each other in confusion. Mr. Clement's mouth was smiling and his eyes were full of approval. Antoine pondered for a few seconds with surprise on his face. , then asked:

“Leader Luo An, we already understand the ins and outs of the dock operation. Could you please tell me how you investigated this case?”

“Of course, our special investigation team also took advantage of the information gap between the parties.”

Luo An put away the whiteboard markers, opened the folder in his hand, looked around at everyone in the room, and said with a smile:

“First of all, although team member Ivan is a mole, he also has his own plan. He faked his death on the dock with the arms dealer Herrick behind his back, and planned to take his wife to leave the federation. Our special investigation team used this to find the dock where the crime occurred.

That grassroots insider is Alex, one of the three agents at the Washington headquarters.

When a fight broke out at the dock, he didn't understand what was going on, so he had to fake his death and escape. Just in case, he chose to follow Jasper.

The two parties fighting on the beach were Jasper, Alex who was following him, and the pursuers sent by Herrick.

Jasper and Alex successfully escaped to the Bahamas, and Herrick's pursuers set out to pursue them.

Arms dealer Hamilton didn't know what was going on with the group of mercenaries at this time, but so many of his men died on the dock, and Jasper even ran away.

So in order to find out the truth and get a list of names to catch Jasper, Hamilton followed all the way to the Bahamas after learning about the battle on the beach, becoming the "new force" behind.

The smuggler died. Our special investigation team found out the news and hurriedly followed him to the Bahamas. "

What happened next was that Luo An brought people to the island, arrested everyone, and faced the direct subordinates sent by Herrick. He used the information gap to pretend to be the smuggler's cousin, called and took the opportunity to get the address, and asked Captain Cyrus to arrest them. catch.

In the end, Luo An defeated 13 enemies. He eliminated the enemies, walked out of the island, and took his people back to Washington.

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

"good very good!"

After Luo An finished narrating, Mr. Clement looked happy and full of admiration. He stretched out his hand and tapped him twice, and then praised loudly and clapped his hands.

Trick Kennedy, who was listening to Luo An's description attentively, was full of excitement. He only reacted when he heard the applause. He immediately stood up and applauded Luo An loudly with a smile on his face.

Antoine looked complicated and left his chair to applaud Luo An. Although the two men in black suits beside him were full of dissatisfaction, they were still amazed by Luo An's case-solving process and raised their hands to applaud him. .

Beside Chenelle and Winslow, their eyes were shining brightly. Mona's face was expressionless, but her hands tightly twisting her clothes behind her were slowly loosened amidst the applause.

Outside the room, the secretary was surprised when he heard the applause in the office that had not stopped for a long time, and then a flash of light flashed in his eyes. He must have a good relationship with Team Leader Luo An in the future.

"Thanks."

Roan smiled and nodded his thanks. Antoine praised him briefly, then suddenly turned to look at Mr. Clement and said:

“Sir, Jasper, Herrick, Hamilton, the mole Alex and others have been captured by Team Leader Luo An.

But that member Ivan is still on the run, I..."

Before Antoine finished speaking, Trick Kennedy stepped forward and patted him on the shoulder:

"I will send someone to catch him, so I won't bother Minister Antoine.

I think the most important thing that Minister Antoine needs to do now is to screen the senior mole, isn't it? "

Antoine turned his eyes and smiled:

"The matter of the senior mole is not urgent..."

"Are you not in a hurry, or do you just don't want to look for it?"

"Minister Trick, what you said is a bit excessive."

The two of them were going back and forth in various strange ways. Just when Mr. Clement was about to speak, Roan next to him suddenly coughed lightly and said:

"Sirs, that Ivan has been captured by my team members."

"??!"x5

Asking for a monthly pass~ Asking for a monthly pass~()

Chapter 532: Attitudes of all parties, Mona's conversation

FBI headquarters in Washington, a large office.

After Luo An finished speaking, Mr. Clement, Trick Kennedy, Minister Antoine, and the two men in suits in the room all turned to look at him in surprise.

After reacting, Trick Kennedy grinned, glanced at Antoine beside him calmly, suppressed himself from laughing, his voice was slightly trembling due to excitement, and asked:

“Team Leader Luo An, what exactly is going on?”

“I called the Special Investigations Unit agents before when I was at that beach house.”

Roan, who was sitting in a wheelchair, smiled and said that the call he made was to the Special Investigation Team, Agents Lacey and Michelle who were staying in Los Angeles.

After the operation at the dock, Herrick learned that the mercenaries had not found the body of Ivan, so he guessed the other party's idea of faking death to escape, so he sent another team to catch him.

Helric was captured later, and Luo An and others found out the location of the team and the traces of Ivan's team members without much effort.

So Roan made a few calls to Michelle and Lacey and asked them to lead a team to arrest the pursuit team and Ivan team member.

Team Lacey was hospitalized due to injuries and was unable to take any specific actions. Based on Luo An's description, Michelle first found Team Ivan and the group of pursuers. Then, under Lacey's command and advice, she contacted the nearby SWAT team to carry out specific actions. , and finally succeeded in catching both sides.

“My agent Michelle and a SWAT team are currently escorting Team Ivan and the pursuers sent by Herrick to the Washington headquarters.”

Luo An put the whiteboard marker aside and said with a smile:



“They are expected to arrive here in three hours.”

After Luo An finished narrating, Trick Kennedy suddenly raised his eyebrows, couldn't hide his smile and laughed out loud. He gave Luo An a "well done" look, and then reached out and patted Minister Antoine next to him on the shoulder. , smiled and said:

“Minister Antoine, you should go and take care of the senior mole.

I think this matter must be investigated as soon as possible. The sooner the better, what do you think?  
”

Minister Antoine was too lazy to pay attention to Trick Kennedy. He took a deep look at Luo An, turned around and briefly apologized to Mr. Clement, and then took the two people behind him and looked into Luo An's eyes. The man in the suit, who was filled with admiration, resentment and other emotions, quickly left the office.

Seeing the backs of Antoine and the others walking out of the door, Trick Kennedy raised his head and was about to laugh loudly. At this moment, Mr. Clement reached out and knocked on the table and said:

“Trick, control your emotions!

Luo An and the others have been busy all day, so you take them to have a good rest. ”

Mr. Clement could not hide the smile on his face when he watched Luo An speak. His impression of Luo An was already good, but it was improved by several levels tonight.

“Okay, sir.”

Trick Kennedy quickly closed his grin and nodded in agreement, then took Mona's position again and pushed Luo An out. As he walked, he asked excitedly about some details of the case in a low voice.

The three Winslows followed closely and left the office. The room became empty. Mr. Clement leaned back in his chair, looked at the whiteboard not far away, raised his hands and put them in front of his mouth, and murmured to himself in a low voice. Said:

“Special Investigation Team...”

On the other side, the Office of Professional Responsibility.

As soon as Minister Antoine returned to the office, he got the information from his secretary about Roan Greenwood and the special investigation team he led that he had asked the secretary to investigate before.

After a brief glance around, Antoine's pupils shrank when he saw the 100% case detection rate of the special investigation team so far.

The secretary next to him had also seen this information before and was also shocked. Seeing that the superior was silent, he asked tentatively:

“Sir, do we want...”

“No.”

As soon as the secretary finished speaking, Antoine slammed the folder shut with a serious expression on his face and said in a deep voice:

“Continue to dig deeper into Roan Greenwood's information to see what he likes. Money, women, or power, and try to find a way to bring him to our side.

Attention, this should be done more secretly. ”

A trace of astonishment flashed in the secretary's eyes, but he quickly suppressed it and nodded heavily in agreement.

Half an hour later, Washington, D.C., Four Seasons Hotel.

This hotel is located at the entrance to Georgetown, the crossroads of the social and political heart of Washington, D.C., just a few dozen meters away from the Confederate Monument. Trick-Kennedy arranged three high-end suites for Luo An and the four of them, and he had enough money to rent them for a week, so that Luo An and the four of them could relax and go sightseeing in the past few days.

After a moment of greetings, Trick Kennedy left with his secretary first. Winslow and Chenelle looked overjoyed. After a brief discussion with Roan, they took their room cards and headed to their rooms.

Mona pushed her wheelchair and walked into the last suite with Luo An.

The door was closed, and Mona pushed the wheelchair to the opposite side of the sofa. She sat down on the sofa, folded her hands on her chest, and stared at Luo An expressionlessly.

Upon seeing this, Luo An immediately raised his French military posture:

“Sorry.”

Knowing Mona's depth, he immediately guessed what Mona was thinking. She must have been angry because of what happened on the island.

Mona was silent for a long time, her eyes became a little red, her voice was slightly hoarse, and she said:

“Luo An, I thought you were dead.”

Luo An moved his wheelchair forward and stretched out his hands to hug Mona, but Mona waved them away. She continued:

“When I heard Winslow say that you were going to face the enemy behind the cliff alone, I had only one idea, which was to find your body, kill the prisoners, and finally shoot myself...”

Luo An could feel that what Mona said were her real thoughts. Luo An didn't know what to say about this, so he had to press down the other person's struggling arm with a little force, hold Mona tightly in his arms, and gently Kissed her cheek and whispered in Mona's ear:

"I'm sorry for making you worry..."

After struggling a few times and finding that she couldn't get away, Mona gave up the struggle, then raised her hands and hugged Luo An's waist from behind, sobbing softly and repeating:

"Luo An, I thought you were dead..."

Luo An didn't answer, he just stood up and hugged Mona's cheek, lowered his head and kissed her.

Mona's reaction was very violent. She held Luo An's head tightly with both hands and refused to let go. During the kiss, she even started to bite Luo An's lips.

After a long and almost suffocating kiss, Mona pushed Luo An's head away, licked the blood from the corner of her mouth with her tongue, and suddenly said:

"Luo An, let's have a baby."

Hearing this, Luo An immediately ignored the pain of the wound on his lip. Before he could speak, Mona added:

"We don't want to get married, we just want children."

Luo An was silent for a moment, and he thought of Mona's parents being separated all the time, and Mona, who grew up in a single-parent family, was afraid of marriage.

but...

Without waiting for Luo An to answer, Mona started to move directly. Luo An subconsciously ducked back:

“Mona, I'm not injured yet...”

“It's okay, your injury is on your calf, I'll be careful, trust me.”

Mona skillfully removed Luo An's defensive measures, then hugged Luo An's head and kissed him heavily.

Luo An: “...”

The next day, ten o'clock in the morning.

Luo An slowly opened his eyes and looked at Mona, who had slept all night with something under her butt, and sighed with a twitch in the corner of his mouth.

Last night, Mona's movements were not as fierce as before, but rather gentle, and there was no defensive measure between the two of them.

Luo An didn't feel any pain from the wound on his left leg, but after lying there all night, he only felt a little pain in his waist.

Getting up and moving to the bathroom to tidy up his personal hygiene, Luo An opened the system page in his mind.

As expected, the system evaluated him as [Excellent] this time, and he accumulated 10 treasure boxes at once.

The familiar rough cutscene ended. Luo An clearly saw the potion from the treasure box, and his expression changed slightly:

“New potion?”

Chapter 533 New Potion, President John F. Kennedy

On the light blue system page, the 10 treasure chests contain two bottles of [Danger Sense Potion], two bottles of [Strength Potion], two bottles of [Swift Potion], two bottles of [Scuba Potion], and two bottles of [Regeneration Potion ]

At this time, in the system warehouse page, there is [Stamina Potion x5]

【Hemostatic Agent x4】

【Antidote x5】

【Swift Potion x4】

【Strength Potion x4】

【Sensitive agent x1】

【Analgesic Medicine x5】

【Featherfall Potion x3】

【Sleep Potion x1】

【Scuba Potion x3】

【Regeneration Potion x2】

【Danger Sense Potion x2】

The [Danger Sensing Potion] that I had been longing for was prescribed, and there were only two bottles. This was a very happy thing, but Luo An's eyes were not on them, but on the newly appeared [Regeneration Potion] Potion.

The effect of this new potion is not difficult to guess. It can be seen from the name. Luo An thought for a moment, took out a bottle and poured it into his stomach. After a few seconds, an indescribable numbness and tingling sensation suddenly appeared from his left side. The wound on the leg erupted.

Luo An frowned at the strong discomfort and sat down on the toilet.

Looking down at the wound on his left leg, Luo An found that the flesh and blood in the wound was not recovering as fast as expected, nor did he want to recover in the blink of an eye like a game.

But after calculating the time based on the feeling of the wound, Luo An found that the wound on the calf would probably heal in less than 8 hours, and the corners of his mouth suddenly raised.

From the beginning to now, this is the first time Luo An has obtained a therapeutic potion. When he was injured in the past, he always used [Hemostatic Potion] + [Analgesic Potion] + [Stamina Potion] to resist.

One of the abilities of [Physical Strength Potion] is to increase physical fitness. As physical fitness increases, the speed of wound healing will increase, and a transition is needed in the middle.

Now that you have obtained the [Regeneration Potion], you don't have to work so hard after being injured. First use the [Hemostatic Potion] to stop the bleeding, and then use the [Regeneration Potion] to treat the wound.

Moreover, the word "rebirth" also made Luo An think of some other things.

“Luo An?”

Hearing Mona's shouting in the room, Luo An temporarily suppressed the thoughts in his mind, covered up the wound on his left leg, walked out of the bathroom and asked:

"What's wrong?"

"fine."

Mona forcefully pulled out the pillow from under her buttocks and threw it aside. She turned sideways and looked at Luo An, her pretty face blushed slightly, and she said with a smile:

“I'm just a little worried that someone will run away quietly.”

Luo An immediately rolled his eyes and slowly moved to the big bed:

“I'm not BlackMan.”

Mona raised her hand and hit Luo An on the arm:

“Wow, how dare you be racist.”

Luo An lowered his head and kissed Mona's face, then raised his head and asked:

“Stop talking about this, what do you want to eat? I'll call the waiter to bring it to you.”

“Milk, lean meat, broccoli, apple, foie gras.”



Mona tilted her head and thought for a moment, then added:

“Ask the waiter to buy some folic acid tablets and bring them to you. Remember to leave a tip.”

These are foods that should be eaten during pregnancy preparation.

Luo An looked at Mona speechlessly, and Mona looked away unconsciously:

“Why do you look at me like that?”

“Mona, to be honest, how long have you had the idea of having a child?”

“Just yesterday.”

"Um?"

...“...went a little further yesterday.”

“How much is a little bit?”

“When you got hurt for the first time after we moved in together.”

That was a long time ago.

Luo An was silent for a while, then stretched out his hand to gently rub Mona's belly. Mona raised her head and kissed the side of Luo An's face, and whispered:

"I love you, Roan. Promise me not to risk your life again, okay?" "...Mona."

"Um?"

“The amount last night may not be enough. I'll give you some more.”

“...No! I object! You must not be hungry if you didn't move last night. I have been busy for so long and now I am hungry!”

"invalid objection."

An hour later, Luo An was unable to move due to his leg injury. He and Mona packed up their clothes and began to taste the breakfast served by the waiter at nearly twelve o'clock.

Winslow and Chenelle had sent messages to Roan in the morning, and they each went to have fun or go shopping.

Michelle arrived at the Washington headquarters at around 5 a.m., and after handing her over, Trick Kennedy also opened a high-end suite for her, right next to Chenelle's room.

Lacey's recovery is also good. Doctors in Los Angeles said she is expected to leave the hospital in another week.

Luo An heard the news on his mobile phone and automatically extended the time by a week.

Because the prerequisite for Lacey to leave the hospital in a week is that she does not have trouble with the female nurse during this period.

The possibility of Lacey not causing trouble is almost non-existent.

A few days of relaxation time flew by, and it was Saturday night of the second week.

Winslow and Chenelle went out to have fun as before, one went to a bar and the other went to the gym.

Michelle used to work at the FBI headquarters and had some acquaintances in Washington, D.C. Tonight, at the invitation of a girl, she went to her house for dinner.

Roan and Mona each put on a formal outfit tonight and went to the other party's house for dinner at the invitation of Trick Kennedy.

In front of a luxurious villa, Luo An and Mona got out of the car and reached out to shake hands with Trick Kennedy:

"Good evening."

Luo An's leg injury has healed at this time, but in order to hide his injuries from others, he still uses a medical aid cane.

With a smile on his face, Trick Kennedy stretched out his hand to shake hands with Luo An, and then pointed to a woman next to him with short blond hair and a face that was not particularly beautiful, but looked very luxurious and said:

"Good evening, this is my wife, Michelle Kennedy."

It is a federal tradition for women to take their husband's surname after marriage. Luo An's expression remained unchanged, and he reached out and shook hands with Trick Kennedy's wife:

"Good evening, Ms. Michella."

"Good evening, Mr. Greenwood."

"This is Mona."

Luo An briefly introduced Mona's identity, and Mi Qila smiled and took the gift from the two of them. After a few brief greetings, they walked into the villa together.

This villa is not a family asset of the Kennedy family, but a house purchased by Trick Kennedy with his own money after his marriage. Only he, his wife, and some servants live in it.

The four chatted for a while. Mona was taken away by the hostess of the villa, Mi Qila. The two went to discuss some female topics in a distance. Luo An was pulled by Trick Kennedy to his study on the second floor. .

This study room is very large, almost equal to the total area of Luo An's office area in the Los Angeles Special Investigation Team. It is decorated in a simple and elegant way. Behind the desk, there is a huge bookshelf filled with various books and documents.

But after Luo An entered the study, his eyes were not on the large and conspicuous bookshelf, but on a photo in the corner of the desk.

The man in the photo is smiling and has a kind expression, and he bears a slight resemblance to Trick Kennedy.

It was the man who left a lot of mysteries and conspiracy theories in the world, the 35th President of the Confederacy, John F. Kennedy.

Seeing Luo An's gaze, Trick Kennedy's eyes flashed with a complicated light, and he introduced with a smile:

“President Kennedy, you must know him, he is my second grandfather.”

"Feel sorry."

Luo An withdrew his gaze and apologized. In his two lifetimes, this was the first time that he had such close contact with the president's personal photos and descendants.

"It doesn't matter."

Trick Kennedy patted Luo An on the shoulder, handed him a cigar, and then sat on the sofa and chatted with Luo An with a smile.

Luo An, who did not smoke, took the cigar without moving it. The two chatted for a while, and Trick suddenly said:

“By the way, I said before that the FBI Washington headquarters plans to cancel the establishment of the Special Investigation Team. Do you remember this?”

"certainly."

Luo An nodded, he has never forgotten this matter.

“I have bad news for you.”

Trick took a deep puff of his cigar, and amid the smoke he said in a deep voice:

“This matter has been decided and there is no way to change it.”

咚! Boom! Boom!

At this moment, there was a sudden knock on the study door. Before Trick could speak, the door was pushed open and a man walked in.

Chapter 534 Special Investigation Team→Investigation Team No. 13

A luxurious villa, study room.

It is very impolite for the study door to be pushed open without the owner's permission.

But Trick Kennedy seemed to be used to this. The moment the door was pushed open, his first reaction was not to be angry, but to quickly put out the cigar in his hand.

The white man who entered the room was wearing a black slightly striped suit. His hair was half black and half white, with a slicked back hairdo. He was about fifty years old.

Seeing the smoke-filled study and the action of Trick Kennedy busy putting out his cigar, the old white man snorted coldly, and then stretched out his hand to Luo An with a serious face:

"You must be Luo An, I am Trick's father."

A flash of light flashed in Luo An's eyes, he stood up and stretched out his hand to shake hands with the other party.

Before being invited to this villa tonight, Luo An asked Mona to briefly check the family relationship of Trick Kennedy, so she knew something about Trick Kennedy's father.

Robert F. Kennedy Jr., the nephew of former U.S. President John F. Kennedy, is the fourth generation politician of the Kennedy family.

"Hello, Mr. Kennedy."

Luo An smiled, neither humble nor overbearing, and exchanged a few simple greetings with the other party:

"Nice to meet you."

"Please sit down."

Robert Kennedy Jr. always looked very serious. He waved his hand for Luo An to sit on the sofa with him. He ignored Trick Kennedy and said:

“I heard about Team Leader Luo An's experience in solving crimes. He was very impressive. Among the young people I know, it is very rare for someone as outstanding as you to be.”

"Thanks."

Luo An was not modest and simply followed the federal tradition and agreed with a smile and nod.

Seeing this, Robert Kennedy Jr. flashed a flash of approval in his eyes. After a few simple chats, he changed the topic to the federal political parties:

“What does Leader Luo An think of the Republican Party and the Democratic Party?”

“One is an arms dealer and the other is a tobacco dealer.”

Roan made a mocking reference to the two parties from a federalist, spread his hands, and said:

“I work for the FBI, which is loyal to the federal government and non-partisan.”

Luo An has always had little interest in the various parties in the federation. It happened that the FBI also had such regulations, so he took the opportunity to answer the other party's questions.

“Good.”

Hearing Luo An's answer, Robert Kennedy Jr. had a strange look on his face but it quickly disappeared, and then chatted with Luo An about other issues.

Luo An, who was keenly observant, saw the change in the other party's expression for a moment, but his expression remained unchanged as if nothing had happened, and he continued to discuss various federal topics with the other party.

After chatting for a while, Robert Kennedy Jr. said that he still had things to do. He stood up and shook hands with Luo An again. He walked aside with Trick Kennedy and briefly communicated in a low voice before leaving the study.

He was originally the host but became a spectator. Trick Kennedy, who was sitting next to him and barely spoke a moment ago, stood by the study window to confirm that his father had really left in the car. Then he breathed a sigh of relief and regained the smile on his face. He laughed at himself:

“My father looks scary, doesn't he?”

Luo An smiled and did not answer, picked up the lighter and cigar on the table, and asked:

"continue?"

"certainly!"

Trick Kennedy took the cigar from Luo An, then found a bottle of wine from behind the bookcase and said with a smile:

“This time with a bottle of rum!”

Took the goblet and took a sip of the strong rum. The spicy taste filled his lips and teeth, and Luo An's eyes suddenly lit up.

Trick took a sip of wine and a cigar, took a few deep breaths, and relaxed a lot.

“Where were we talking about before? By the way, it's about the organization.”

The air in the study was quiet for a moment. Trick patted his head and said:



“Those guys who are full of cat \*\*\*\* have decided to cancel the establishment of ten special investigation teams and let them return to the original numbered investigation teams.”

The expression on Luo An's face did not change at all, and he even picked up the wine glass and clinked it with Trick.

Trick raised his eyebrows after clinking wine glasses with Luo An: "You don't seem worried?"

“I believe tonight's dinner invitation is definitely not a bad news conference.”

Luo An took a sip of the rum in the glass and said with a smile:

“Isn't it?”

"Hahaha..."

Trick laughed loudly, drank all the rum in his glass, and said:

“At the FBI's Washington headquarters, there are twelve numbered investigation teams under the Criminal, Cyber, Response and Services Divisions.

The day before yesterday, the department established a new investigation team No. 13. The leader of the team has been selected. The name on the document is Roan Greenwood, who will take up the post in two months. ”

Luo An raised the corners of his mouth:

“Thank you, sir.”

"no need to thank me."

Trick waved his hand and explained:

“I am only the deputy secretary of the Internal Threat Office and do not have the authority to establish Investigation Team 13.”

Luo An nodded clearly, explaining that this investigation team was promoted by Mr. Clement. It seemed that he would need to go to Mr. Clement's office a few more times.

"And one more thing."

Trick took a few sips of wine, suddenly reached out and patted Luo An on the shoulder, and whispered:

“Luo An, the investigation fee you reported before was too small.”

Luo An thought about it carefully and realized that the other party was talking about the [Death Case of Minister Alexander]. After the case was over, the headquarters would reimburse him for the investigation expenses he reported.

Out of caution, Luo An did not do anything when reporting this expense. Even so, the expense exceeded US\$80,000.

"too low!"

Trick waved his hands repeatedly:

“The other twelve investigation teams spend no less than 200,000 US dollars each time they go out to investigate a case! Some even cost as much as one million US dollars!

You led the special investigation team this time and worked so hard to investigate the [Minister Alexander case], but only spent so much money. You must have underreported a lot of accounts! "

Luo An's hand holding the wine glass trembled, his eyelids twitched, and he was silent for a long time, not knowing what to say.

The meaning of Trick's words is not difficult to understand. Luo An only reported a small amount of expenses, which will definitely attract the attention and dissatisfaction of the other twelve investigation teams and superiors:

Everyone takes it, but you don't. What do you mean?

Thinking of the well-known "revolving door of politics and business" in the Federation, Luo An secretly sighed:

As expected of a capitalist country, people like these in the headquarters are making money legally.

Trick reached out and patted Luo An on the shoulder and said with a smile:

“The accounts you reported are probably missing about \$300,000. Like other investigation teams, Mr. Clement and I have helped you make up for it.”

Luo An was silent for a few seconds without saying anything. He picked up the wine glass, touched it with Trick, and asked:

“I am transferred to the headquarters, who is my superior?”

“The Minister of Crime, Cyber, Response and Services, named Stacey, is 48 years old. You don't have to worry.”

Trick took a deep breath of the cigar, exhaled a puff of smoke, and said:

“Verenice, who is from the FBI New York branch and the team leader of the same department, will be transferred to the headquarters in half a month due to her rich work experience.

Her position is Minister Stacy's work assistant, responsible for the handover of the work of the No. 12 and No. 13 Investigation Teams. ”

From a nominal point of view, Luo An is still just the leader of the investigation team, and his level is still a supervisory special agent. His job level has not been improved, and his work content has not changed. He is still investigating and handling cases.

However, the head of the investigation team at the headquarters is definitely different from the leader of the investigation team at the branch.

Each local branch of the FBI, under the crime, network, response and services department, has established multiple departments according to different types of work, such as the Criminal Investigation Department, the Major Matters Response Team, the Internet Department, the International Operations Department, and the Victim Services Department.

But at the FBI headquarters in Washington, under the criminal, cyber, response and services divisions, there are only twelve...thirteen investigative teams, not those divisions.

Moreover, the investigation scope of these investigation teams has also expanded from cities and states to Washington, D.C., and the entire federal government!

A flash of light flashed in Luo An's eyes, he suppressed all the thoughts in his heart, and then asked:

“Sir, what will happen to the case-handling funds that were originally handled by the special investigation team after they are transferred to the headquarters?”

Chapter 535 Dinner is over, Luo An hugs the pillow, and Veranith

The word "special" in front of the special investigation team includes many things.

For example, the priority level of case handling, cooperation methods with other departments, contact methods, case handling methods, etc. are all very different from the previous numbered investigation teams.

Simply put, it means high priority, great power, and self-contained.

Except Luo An, the leaders of the other nine special investigation teams were previously the leaders of the frontline investigation teams in each city.

Having worked for many years, they know very well how to "reasonably use" the power of the leader of the special investigation team to seek their own interests.

This is also one of the reasons why the headquarters decided to cancel the establishment of special investigation teams, because there are FBI branches in several cities, and some special investigation team leaders have created a mess.

Luo An is different. He is not particularly interested in power matters, but simply likes to make money. Therefore, the political situation of the FBI's Los Angeles branch has always been stable.

Luo An asked about the case-handling funds of the Special Investigation Team, which is also one of the "specials" that the Special Investigation Team has, that is, the Special Investigation Team has the power to handle the money on its own.

As for Luo An's investigation team, the money has accumulated to 5.34 million US dollars.

If the headquarters...

While Luo An was thinking, Trick Kennedy put down his wine glass, waved his hand and said:

"The money isn't much, you can just handle it yourself."

Trick-Kennedy said that the Chicago Special Investigation Team only had US\$200,000 in its fund account, and the Atlanta Special Investigation Team, the richest, had only US\$560,000 in its fund account when it was dealt with due to some matters some time ago.

Luo An suddenly fell silent after hearing this. Among the ten special investigation team leaders, he seemed to be the only one busy making money.

After a few seconds of silence, Luo An decisively chose to change the topic and talk about the matter to other aspects.

Not long after, the servant knocked on the door to indicate the start of dinner, and Luo An and Trick left the study and walked to the dining room.

Mona and Ms. Mi Qila had a very happy chat. The four of them enjoyed some sumptuous dinner in the restaurant. After the meal, they rested and chatted for a while. Luo An and Mona got up and left the villa.

Roan and Mona both drank some wine tonight. The driver of Trick's family was in charge of driving. He sent them back to the hotel, and the driver returned to Trick's villa.

Returning to the hotel room, Mona finished washing, lay on the bed and fell asleep soon after.

After washing briefly, Luo An poured a glass of ice water, looked at the scenery outside the window, sat on a chair and fell into deep thought.

When Robert Kennedy Jr. appeared in the study room before, the "emotional perception" in Luo An's mind found that the other person's emotions were very contradictory, including admiration and disgust, goodwill and struggle, as if he was hesitating about something.

Trick Kennedy's mood was the same. Facing Luo An, while he admired and had a good impression, he was also hesitant about something.

When his father Robert Kennedy Jr. appeared, Trick was slightly excited. When he left the villa, Trick was relieved on the surface, but his actual mood was very sad.

Luo An frowned slightly. He remembered that in his previous life, during the epidemic, Robert F. Kennedy Jr. announced his participation in the federal presidential election as a Democratic Party.

He advocates policies such as “opposing hegemonism, attacking the rich, restoring the federal middle class, seeking peace, and eliminating the “carefully planned” hatred between various camps and races in the federation.”

This resulted in very low votes for Robert F. Kennedy, Jr., not even as good as a certain female writer.

Robert Kennedy Jr. is a person who likes to do practical things. This kind of person is not popular in the liberal democratic federation, because as long as he does practical things, he will definitely offend some people or organizations.

President John F. Kennedy also liked practical things at the time, such as nationalizing the Federal Reserve Bank of America, conducting flexible diplomacy with certain countries, and improving people's insurance interests.

Then it was gone.

Because the May Fed, which has caused trouble all over the world, is not a federal government agency, but a private organization with the power of printing and issuing currency, bankers from several large families who rely on the financial market to compete with the federal government.

President John F. Kennedy wanted to nationalize it...

Luo An doesn't know yet what the Kennedy family's thoughts are.

Mr. Clement must have had his own plans when he transferred himself to the headquarters.

Luo An needs to carefully consider and plan how much benefit he can get from it.

The situation at the FBI's Washington headquarters is far different from that of local branches. There are more and greater opportunities, interests, benefits, etc., but there is also no shortage of traps, temptations, etc.

Luo An tilted his chin and narrowed his eyes slightly:

“It seems that more preparations need to be made in the future...”

Just when Luo An was thinking, Mona suddenly came from behind and hugged him, put her chin on Luo An's shoulder, and asked softly: "What are you thinking about?"

Roan put back the thoughts in his mind, turned around and kissed Mona's pretty face, and asked with a smile:

"I was thinking, weren't you asleep just now? Why did you wake up? Did you have a nightmare?"

“I didn't have any nightmares.”

Mona yawned and rubbed her hair against Luo An's ear:

“I woke up just to find that you were not in bed.”

“Wow, am I sleeping pills?”

“No, you are a pillow.”

“How does it feel to hold this pillow?”



Mona pinched Luo An's face gently and said with a smile:

“It feels average, but I'm used to it and don't want to get a new one.”

“Have you ever thought about changing to a new one?!”

Hearing this, Luo An suddenly became "livid" and turned around and rushed towards Mona:

“Don't run away, you've been riding the pillow for the past few days, it's time to change it tonight!”

On the other side, in the distance, New York, a high-end apartment.

In the huge, bright and empty living room, Veranith was wearing a light-colored pajamas and sitting on the sofa. Her long, white legs were exposed from her pajamas. She was holding a glass of red wine in her right hand and looking down at the documents in her left hand. His expression was complicated.

The contents of the document were issued by the FBI's Washington headquarters, requiring Veranith to take up a post at the headquarters in half a month.

When she first received this document, Veranith was very surprised because she had not heard any news about it.

Perplexed, she called Mr. Clement. Mr. Clement said that the order was a temporary decision because Veranith and Roan were the most familiar.

Mr. Clement's tone on the phone was very serious:

“The special investigation team led by Luo An has a case detection rate of 100%! Do you know what this means?”

“It means that Luo An is very good, and the special investigation team he leads is far superior to those in some investigation teams at the headquarters.”

Thinking of Mr. Clement's words on the phone, Veranith raised her head and drank the wine in the glass in one gulp. A few drops of red liquid dripped onto her chest, slid down and slowly disappeared.

Snapped-

After finishing the drink, Veranith threw the cup aside and looked at the document in her hand, her eyes sparkling.

Veranith always thought that she would enter the Washington headquarters first, and then she would find a way to transfer Luo An to her staff.

Unexpectedly, Luo An actually entered the Washington headquarters first, and because of Luo An, he was transferred to the headquarters.

The sequence of events cannot be said to be somewhat different, it can only be said that Veranith never imagined it in her wildest dreams.

“Roan-Greenwood, Roan-Greenwood...”

Thinking of the scene when Luo An and he first met, the serial murder case that was broadcast live, and some subsequent cases...

Veranith took a deep breath, took off her pajamas and walked into the shower room. She used ice water to suppress the restlessness in her heart. Then she walked into the bedroom and lay down on the bed to prepare for sleep.

The work content, interpersonal relationships, interests of all parties, etc. of the FBI's Washington headquarters are far more complicated than those of the local branches. Veranith plans to spend the next few days sorting out relevant information.

In the next few days, everyone in the special investigation team still rested, went shopping, drank, and had fun.

As expected by Luo An, Lacey was discharged from the hospital two weeks later and headed to Washington, D.C. She didn't find a hotel, but stayed in the same room with Michelle.

On Sunday, Roan, Mona and Lacey agreed to go to New York together to have dinner with Ryder and others from Investigation Team 5.

Halfway through the drive, Mona's cell phone suddenly rang.

Chapter 536 Caroline moves to the Federation to live with Mona Roan

Washington, D.C., highway to New York.

Hearing the phone ringing, Mona pressed the answer button:

“Who?”

“It's me, Caroline.”

A familiar female voice sounded on the phone, it was Mona's sister, Caroline Evans, who lives in Europe.

Hearing the woman's laughter, Mona glanced at Luo An calmly. Luo An, who was driving, looked intently and pretended not to hear anything.

When Mona faced Caroline, her tone of voice was not very good and she asked directly:

“Why are you calling me? My father's hand was cut off again?”

"I will relay your words to my father."

Caroline on the other end of the phone chuckled lightly, stopped talking nonsense, and said:

"I sold the music shop and planned to leave Europe and move to the Commonwealth.

I heard that your father bought you a house in Los Angeles, and I will temporarily live there for a while. "

Mona's eyebrows suddenly stood up:

"I disagree!"

"invalid objection."

Caroline's laughter on the phone was clear:

"Father has already given me the key to the villa. I'm just calling you to inform you, bye~"

The call was hung up. Mona's pretty face turned red and her chest heaved. She was almost furious. She immediately lowered her head and started looking for her father Javari Evans' number on her phone.

Lacey in the back seat of the car looked confused. She didn't know Caroline's identity and didn't understand what happened. She could only look out the window in silence, reducing her sense of presence.

Luo An, who was driving, looked unchanged. Hearing what Caroline meant just now, it seemed that it was their father's intention to move from Europe to live in the Federation.

After thinking for a while, Luo An slowly parked the car to the side of the road and asked Lacey to wait in the car for a while. He and Mona got out of the car together.

“It's me! Mona!”

Jawali Evans' call was quickly answered, and Mona's tone was cold and scary:

“What do you mean by letting Caroline come to live with me?”

“Don't be angry, don't be angry...”

Gyawali on the other end of the phone spoke in a friendly tone and repeatedly comforted Mona. After a few brief greetings, he said:

“Mona, give your phone to Luo An and I'll tell him something.”

“No.”

Mona thought very quickly, and she thought of something in the past few minutes, and asked in a solemn voice:

“Did an enemy come to visit me again? Did you arrange for Caroline to stay with me so that she could avoid trouble?”

Luo An frowned, this was also his guess just now.

“...As expected of my daughter, her reaction is very quick!”

There was silence for a few seconds on the other end of the phone, and Jawali's somewhat embarrassed laughter rang out. After praising Mona for a few words, he retorted softly:

“I'm not really an enemy, it's just a minor conflict. You'd better give your phone to Luo An.”

"snort-"

Mona snorted coldly. Since the situation was special, she suppressed her discomfort and handed the phone to Luo An.

“It's me, Luo An.”

Luo An took the phone, kicked the dirt on the ground, and asked:

"What happened?"

Jawali Evans on the other end of the phone chuckled and explained:

“Mrs. Hanover and I are currently traveling in Australia, and the day before yesterday we met a few acquaintances with whom I had a little conflict when I was young.

Just in case, I asked Caroline to live with you for a while. "

Luo An chuckled and asked:

“You are just in case, how much is it in case?

50% or more, or 70% or more? "

There was silence on the other end of the phone for a few seconds, and Javari Evans said awkwardly:

“It's low, it should be around 90%.”

Luo An was speechless. He was silent for a few seconds and then asked:

“Are you sure it's okay for Caroline to come to the Federation by herself?”

“Absolutely no problem with that.”

Jawali on the other end of the phone grinned and explained in a low voice:

“Actually, I sent someone to secretly send Caroline to the Federation the day before yesterday. She is in Los Angeles at this time and is on her way to your villa.

The only one left in Europe was Mrs. Hanover's maid. ”

“...six.” Luo An was speechless at Jawali's secret move and Chen Cang's move. While secretly feeling sorry for the old fox, he said:

“Mona and I are not in Los Angeles, but in Washington, D.C., and our future work location will also be in Washington, D.C. Please let Caroline come here.”

“What?”

Jawali on the other end of the phone was very surprised. He just hadn't contacted the two of them for a while. Why did Luo An go to Washington again?

Luo An chuckled, briefly described what happened, and finally concluded:

“After solving a small case, I was recruited to the Washington headquarters.”

Jawali, who has worked in the field for half his life and has never entered the CIA headquarters a few times, breathed slightly heavily. He was silent for a few seconds. He suppressed the shock in his heart and said in a complicated tone:

"I'll call Caroline later."

"OK."

Roan smiled and nodded, and just as he was about to return the phone to Mona, Jawali on the other end of the phone suddenly said:

"Wait, there's one more thing!"

Luo An made a move and took back his phone:

"what else?"

"Roan, Mona is your girlfriend, do you understand?"

On the phone, Javari Evans' tone suddenly became very serious:

"Caroline looks a lot like Mona, but she's not Mona!"

We are all men, and Jawali is very worried that if Caroline and Luo An live together for a long time, something he does not want to see will happen.

"...I know."

Luo An rolled his eyes. He understood the meaning of Jawali's words and didn't bother to talk to him. He directly returned the phone to Mona.



Mona briefly exchanged a few words with Jawali and then hung up the phone.

The two of them walked towards the car. Luo An thought for a while and said:

“Tomorrow let's go see where there is a suitable house and buy one.”

Luo An's original plan was to rent a house in Washington, D.C., for a period of time, and then buy it at a low price when the financial crisis broke out and high-quality properties were sold.

The current situation is special. It is not convenient to do many things in a rental house, so the only choice is to buy a house first.

"Um."

Mona nodded heavily and said with an unhappy face:

“Let Caroline pay for the house!”

Luo An glanced at her helplessly. Before he could speak, Mona suddenly reacted and frowned:

“No, if Caroline pays, then we will become tenants!

We still have to pay for it, but Caroline can't live in vain and leave the housekeeping work to her...”

Seeing Mona counting on her fingers, Luo An was speechless, started the car and continued driving towards New York.

Washington, D.C. is not far from New York, and it didn't take long for the three of them to arrive at Ryder's home.

Familiar house, familiar people, familiar wine, meat and barbecue grill.

Amidst the fireworks of the barbecue party, Luo An and Ryder laughed and hugged, and patted each other \*\*\*\* the back:

“We haven't seen each other for a long time!”

“Yeah, yeah, you're fat again!”

“Xie Te, that's called strong!”

“You only have one muscle on your belly?”

Roan and Ryder were sarcastically teasing each other and laughing with their beers. Not long after, Augustus and others arrived in the car. They exchanged a few words and drank meat and wine, and the atmosphere at the scene became even more lively.

Mona and Lacey hugged Ryder's wife, Yvonne, and then went into the house to eat food and chat.

Lacey was still the same as before. After chatting with Yvonne for a while, she got up and left. She walked towards a few girls with whom she had a good relationship in the past. When Mona saw Lacey leaving, her eyes moved slightly and she put down her wine glass and moved closer to Yvonne. Asked in a low voice:

“Yvonne, did you have any preparations before you got pregnant?”

Yvonne's eyes widened immediately. She looked up and down at the moist and shiny Mona for a moment. A flash of surprise and imperceptible envy flashed in her eyes, and she began to pull her to start a small class in a low voice.

At the same time, outside the room, several bottles of wine were consumed, and the wife and girlfriend were in the room. Women were not allowed to talk, so the conversation among these men naturally turned to work.

Hearing that Luo An was transferred to work at the FBI's Washington headquarters, everyone present was shocked. Augustus was stunned for a few seconds and burst into laughter:

"Luo An! Well done! You are worthy of being the agent brought out by Augustus!"

Everyone looked at August in silence. Ryder opened a new bottle of wine and handed it to Luo An. A group of people stood up, clinked the bottles, and loudly congratulated Luo An with smiles on their faces!

Chapter 537 Mr. Clement's thoughts and Luo An's goals

The next day, Monday, noon, airport.

The sunshine is very good today. Mona is wearing a hat with a long brim, folding her hands in front of her chest, and standing expressionlessly at a gate of the hall, waiting for someone.

Not long after, Caroline Evans, who was fully dressed for traveling, walked out of the exit pulling a large suitcase. When she saw Mona, she waved her arms and ran towards Mona:

"Good afternoon, my good sister!"

Caroline gave Mona a big hug. The scene of two beauties hugging always attracts attention. In addition, Mona and Caroline's faces are very similar, and the eyes of the men nearby are full of surprise.

"let go."

Mona broke away from Caroline's arms, gave her a cold look, did not take the other person's luggage, turned around and walked out of the airport:

“Follow up.”

Caroline didn't care at all about Mona's cold attitude, she smiled and followed closely with her luggage.

In the parking lot, Mona walked to a white car she rented temporarily, opened the trunk, and pouted at Caroline.

Caroline struggled to stuff the suitcase in, got into the passenger seat, looked at Mona driving, and asked curiously:

“Where is Luo An? Why didn't he come? Did you two have a conflict?”

“Luo An has his own things to do.”

Mona drove the car out of the parking lot, then took a folder from the back seat of the car and handed it to Caroline, expressionlessly saying:

“You must memorize the rules of shared living.”

“Cohousing rules?”

Caroline opened the folder and saw some rules written in categories about the three of them living together.

For example, Caroline "cannot wear short skirts or shorts; cannot expose too many body parts..." etc., which filled ten pages.

Caroline smiled slightly, opened the car window and threw the folder onto the road outside.

Mona looked at Caroline unhappily, and the corners of Caroline's lips raised slightly:

"There's no need to be so nervous, my good sister, I have no intention of robbing you of Luo An."

"snort-"

The red light turned green, Mona started the car with a sneer and continued to drive forward. Caroline stretched her waist vigorously and asked:

"Where are we going?"

"Go buy a house."

"I must buy a bigger house with good sound insulation. I don't want to be unable to sleep at night and have dark circles under my eyes the next day because of the sound of Luo An and You..."

"Caroline!!"

At the same time, on the top floor of a building in Washington, DC.

This is a high-end private restaurant that must be booked in advance to get a seat. The decoration style makes people feel like they have entered Europe in the last century.

In a private room deep in the restaurant, Veranith, who was wearing a silver dress, was communicating with the waiter in French. Luo An, who was wearing a suit, was sitting opposite, boredly observing the wall lamp on the wall to the left of the two of them.

Not long after, the waiter nodded, bent slightly towards Luo An and turned to leave. After the door closed, Veranith smiled, looked at Luo An and said softly:

"This restaurant's red wine braised beef is very special."

“Then I'll have a good taste later.”

Luo An smiled and started chatting with Veranith.

After a while, the waiter brought two small appetizers and turned to leave. Luo An was not in a hurry to taste them because Veranith took out a piece of paper from the handbag on the side and handed it to him.

“This is the personnel and department composition of the FBI's headquarters in Washington.”

Veranith picked up the fork, picked up a small piece of appetizer, put it into her mouth, and explained with a smile:

“Here's what you need to know if you want to work at the Washington headquarters.”

Luo An looked at the information on the paper carefully. From an organizational structure point of view, the FBI Washington headquarters can be divided into two parts:

Director's office and functional department groups.

The Director's Office, including the Office of the Director of FBI Headquarters, the Office of the Deputy Director of FBI Headquarters, and the Office of the Director of FBI Headquarters, is mainly responsible for administrative work.

In the functional department group, there are a bunch of departments, each of which is responsible for different functional tasks. Simply put, the former is responsible for politics and the latter is responsible for doing things.

“Mr. Clement, is the Director of Headquarters and Special Advisor to the Director.”

Seeing Luo An thoughtful, Veranith took a sip of red wine and said softly:

“Some of this position is not very good.”

Luo An raised his head in confusion, and Veranith's face darkened slightly as she asked:

“Roan, do you think Mr. Clement has a chance to be promoted to director of FBI headquarters?”

"impossible."

Roan shook his head without thinking. Since the death of Edgar Hoover, the presidents and senators of the federal government have begun to suppress the FBI in unison.

Since 1972, the term of the FBI director has been limited to 10 years, and he must be nominated by the president and confirmed by the Senate before he can be appointed.

These are the regulations on the surface, but they also form an unwritten rule secretly:

The director of the FBI headquarters cannot be promoted from the FBI headquarters. He must find an outsider from the Department of Justice or other departments to be parachuted in.

Hence, the possibility of Mr. Clement being promoted to become FBI Director is almost zero. The most he can do is reach the position of Deputy Director of FBI headquarters.

Thinking of this, Luo An had a guess, narrowed his eyes slightly, and asked:

“Mr. Clement, do you want to join the Department of Justice?”

The Federal Bureau of Investigation (FBI), the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco, Firearms and Explosives (ATF), the Drug Enforcement Administration (DEA), the Marshals Service, and the Federal Bureau of Prisons (BOP) are all subordinate departments of the federal Department of Justice.

Since the position of director of FBI headquarters has been blocked and the position of deputy director cannot be satisfied, Mr. Clement wants to continue to move up. He can only find a way to enter the Department of Justice.

“That's right!”

Veriness nodded and glanced at Roan appreciatively.

If you want to be promoted from the FBI to the Department of Justice, there are only two ways: outstanding political performance; or someone to promote you.

Being promoted is very common in the federation. As long as the benefits are sufficient, the president can help.

Roan's eyes moved slightly. This must be the reason why Mr. Clement always goes to the White House.

However, promotion also needs to have sufficient reasons. If the work ability is excellent, the benefits paid are not enough, it is not easy to silence the opponent, and other political achievements are also required.

For example, solving certain cases.

Mr. Clement certainly cannot end up solving a case on his own, so he needs someone who is capable, performs well, has real talent, and can be trusted.

The twelve investigation teams at the FBI's Washington headquarters are all agents under the functional department of the [Criminal, Cyber, Response and Services Division]. The personnel are complex and each has their own thoughts.

Mr. Clement, who was responsible for the direction of political work, could not believe them, so the No. 13 Investigation Team led by Luo An appeared.



Mr. Clement is promoted to the Ministry of Justice, and Luo An will naturally benefit from it. Promotion and salary increase are one aspect. There is a high probability that he will be transferred to the Ministry of Justice for reasonable reasons.

When the time comes, he will continue to move up. He is still young, and relying on his understanding of some things... Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly. It is impossible for him to become the president, but he has a great chance to become a minister of certain departments!

Luo An is not particularly keen on power, but he is very interested in money. The Federation is a capitalist country, and the "revolving door of politics and business" and "political donations" are all reasonable and legal.

Roan quickly figured it out, and a smile flashed in his eyes. When Veranis saw this, the admiration in her eyes became more intense. The two picked up the wine glasses, clinked them, looked at each other, and laughed together:

“Cheers!”

“Cheers!”

The piece of paper Veranith gave to Luo An included not only the organizational structure of the FBI's Washington headquarters, but also the identities, work experiences, good and bad relationships, and conflicts of interest among the heads of various departments.

There is almost no blatant hostility, but due to their different interests, there are many things that get in the way of each other. Veranith sorted out all this information and told it all to Luo An, hoping that he would pay more attention to it in the future.

This piece of paper cannot be kept. After Luo An read it, he kept the information in his mind and burned it to ashes with fire.

After lunch, the two walked out of the restaurant. Veranith took the first step to leave in the car. Luo An took out his mobile phone and called Mona:

“How does the house look?”

“Something happened.”

Mona on the other end of the phone said in a strange tone:

“You need to come here quickly.”

Chapter 538 [An ordinary murder case]

Washington, D.C., a medium-sized community.

This community is located south of the FBI headquarters in Washington, not too far away. It is a townhouse area with middle-class residents as the main residents.

The location where Mona and Caroline are located is a high-end villa in the community. It has bedrooms, kitchens, living rooms, study rooms, and supporting facilities. There is also a large and carefully cared for lawn outside the villa. The villa is also the highest-grade in this community. That batch.

When Luo An arrived by car, in addition to Mona who was sitting next to her silently, and Caroline who was waving to him repeatedly, there was also a female salesperson and a man in a striped suit.

The man in the striped suit smiled and stretched out his hand to Luo An, introducing himself:

“Hello, Mr. Greenwood, my name is Kelleyd-Jax.”

“Hello, Mr. Jax.”

Luo An stretched out his hand to shake hands with the other person and asked:

"Who are you?"

"I am a friend of the owner of this villa, and this villa has been sold under my trust."

The smile on Jax's face was very sincere and he said loudly:

"In addition, I also work at the FBI headquarters in Washington and have heard about Team Leader Luo An's reputation for handling cases.

I came over when I learned that Team Leader Luo An was planning to buy this villa. "

"So that's it!"

Luo An had a look of surprise on his face, and the "emotional perception" in his mind told him that the other party was telling the truth.

But Luo An was still a little wary. He didn't believe in such a coincidence.

After a brief exchange of greetings with the other party, Luo An entered the villa and walked around a few times, indicating that he would go to other places to see, and then left the community with Mona and Caroline.

"This villa is very nice."

Caroline looked at the slowly retreating villa through the rearview mirror and asked doubtfully:

"Luo An, is there something wrong?"

“There's nothing wrong with it, but I don't like that villa.”

Remembering the information about the intrigues between various departments that he had received from Veranith, Roan casually replied to Caroline, and at the same time secretly decided to go back and check on this Kelid Jax. It would never go wrong to be careful.

A few hours later, the three of Luo An found a three-story villa of the same type in a community northwest of the FBI headquarters in Washington.

It has six bedrooms and four bathrooms, a kitchen, a living room, a study room and other supporting facilities. The former owner was a wealthy man who got rich from stock trading. Due to losses in stocks, he is currently forced to sell the villa and collect funds from other real estate investments.

The villa was listed for US\$5.5 million. After some bargaining, the transaction price was lowered to US\$5 million.

In the federation, money can do anything, from finding a villa, buying a villa, signing property rights transfer documents, registering with the government, cleaning out old furniture and replacing them with new ones, and packing your bags to move in. The whole process took less than 10 hours. In the middle of the night, Luo An and the three of them lived in this villa.

The next morning, Luo An opened his eyes and stared at the unfamiliar ceiling in silence for a while, then realized that he had moved into a new villa.

Because of Caroline, Roan and Mona once again slept in separate rooms.

Luo An, who was used to this, finished washing and walked out of the room. Seeing that Mona and Caroline hadn't gotten up yet, he went to the kitchen to make three breakfasts.

Eat a portion for yourself, drive out and call Lacey, asking her and Michelle to help check on the Kelleyd-Jax.

Four hours later, Luo An got the investigation results from the two of them. Judging from the basic information of the other party, there was nothing unusual about Kelid Jax, and nothing related to Luo An could be seen.

But there is one thing about Kelid-Jax's interpersonal relationship that caught Roan's attention:

Kellyd-Jax has a good friend named Uriah.

This Uriah is the director of the Office of Professional Responsibility at the FBI's Washington headquarters and Antoine's secretary.

“An interesting coincidence.”

Recalling the previous tit-for-tat scene in Mr. Clement's office between Trick Kennedy, deputy director of the Office of Internal Threat, and Antoine, director of the Office of Professional Responsibility, Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and fell into thought.

The leisure time passed in a flash. In the middle of the next month, Luo An and his team walked into an area deep on the fifth floor of the FBI headquarters in Washington, and Investigation Team No. 13 was formally established.

This area is fully equipped with tables, chairs, computers and other facilities. In addition to the team leader's office, interrogation room, conference room, etc., there is even a small rest area with a coffee machine, a TV, and several Small recliner.

While Mona, Michelle, Lacey, Winslow, and Chenelle were sorting their personal belongings in their respective places, Veranith walked in wearing a gray and black women's suit and sharp makeup.

"Good morning, everyone." Veranith nodded slightly to everyone, then handed the document in her hand to Luo An, and said in a deep voice:

“The break is over, Investigation Team 13 needs to handle the case.”

“So anxious? A case comes on the first day?”

Luo An took the folder handed by the other party, laughed and made a comment, lowered his head to look at the contents inside, and frowned slightly:

“A murder case?”

“That's right, it's a murder case.”

Half an hour later, in a park next to the Potomac River in Washington, DC, a gray-haired park director said while walking:

“This morning, a couple came here for a run together.

Halfway through the race, they decided to do some exciting activities, so they started looking for a suitable location.

Then the two found the body in a secret corner. ”

Following the guidance of the person in charge of the park, Luo An and Winslow walked to a river in the park that was blocked by stones. On the sand and gravel on the shore, there was a body lying head down, wearing a black coat and brown pants. male corpse.

The person in charge of the park pointed at the body but did not look at it. He said with an ugly face:

“This park is federal land, and according to regulations, the case is handled by the FBI.”

“OK.”

Winslow put on gloves and began to inspect the condition of the body. Luo An looked around for a moment and then asked:

“You just said, them?”

“Yeah.”

The park manager's eyes flashed with disdain, but his tone did not change and he said:

“The couple were two men.”

“OK.”

Luo An's expression remained unchanged and he said:

“Get them over here, I need to ask some questions.”

"OK."

The person in charge of the park nodded and turned around to look for the two startled lovers not far away. Luo An looked at Winslow and asked:

“How is the condition of the body?”

“It's very bad. There are no relevant documents. The murderer may have taken it away.”

Winslow took off his gloves and stood up, his expression not very good:

“In addition, there were blood stains and gun muzzles on the back of the body's head.

He should have been hit by something first, and then the murderer aimed a gun at his head and shot him twice.

Because of these two shots, the victim's face was smashed, and facial recognition may not be possible. "

"Hate the victim so much?"

Luo An frowned slightly, looked at the time, and said:

"The Trace Inspection Section will be here in ten minutes. Let them go back and check the victim's fingerprints, DNA, and conduct ballistic testing."

"no problem."

Winslow nodded in agreement. At the same time, the two lovers who found the body were brought over by the park director. Luo An took out the FBI's gold badge and simply showed his identity and asked:

"Did you see anyone or hear anything strange before you found the body?"

"No."

Two men, one wearing black and one brown sports suits, shook their heads after hearing Luo An's question.

The two said they came to this park for a morning run very early. There were almost no people in the park. They had only seen a few men and women who were like them, wearing sportswear and getting up early to run.

Roan was just about to continue asking when, at this moment, Chenelle and Lacey suddenly came over from a distance and whispered in Roan's ear:



“Luo An, there is a problem with the monitoring of this park.”

Chapter 539 Undetectable Fingerprints and DNA

Washington, D.C., a park.

“Is there a problem with monitoring?”

Luo An looked at Lacey and asked:

"what happened?"

“There are several surveillance cameras at the four open entrances of the park in the southeast, northwest and northwest.”

Lacey pointed to the body on the ground, indicating that this area was close to the west of the park, and then said:

“The park monitoring and management personnel said that around three o'clock this morning, two cameras in the west area were attacked by unknown objects and were damaged.”

Winslow, who was next to him, came over, a little confused:

“Unidentified object? UFO?”

“No, it's a stone.”

Chenelle rolled her eyes at Winslow and said:

“Lacey and I just went there to take a look and found that the two surveillance cameras were smashed with rocks in the blind spot a few meters away.”

Luo An thought for a while and asked:

“Does surveillance cameras being smashed happen often in this park?”

“No.”

Lacie shook her head:

“I asked the manager of the park surveillance, and he said that the people living in the area near the park are all middle-class people, and homeless people are almost invisible. This kind of thing has happened, but not much.”

“A body appeared in the park, and the surveillance camera was smashed on the same day...”

Winslow put forward his own speculation:

“Could it be the murderer? Because the two surveillance cameras caught him.”

"maybe."

There is insufficient evidence at the moment, and Luo An has no good ideas.

Wearing gloves, he walked over to the victim's body and squatted down to examine it for a moment. Luo An suddenly frowned and discovered something. He slightly raised the body's right arm and asked:

“Everyone, what is this? Can you recognize it?”

Winslow, Chenelle and Lacey hurried over and followed Luo An's guidance to look at their right arm. They found that it was a dark red pattern imprinted on the skin because it was covered up by the blood and bean curd flowing from the muzzle of the head. , very difficult to find.

Winslow was the first to put forward his own guess:

“Is it a tattoo?”

“It looks like a tattoo sticker.”

Chenelle put forward her guess. Lacey watched carefully for a long time and suddenly said:

“No, everyone, that seal.”

“Seal?”

Winslow and Chenelle were stunned for a moment, and Roan quickly reacted:

“The kind in a bar?”

Lacey nodded. Winslow lowered his head and stared at the dark red pattern. After a moment, he shook his head:

“No, it's too covered up and I can't see the specific pattern clearly.”

“So, let's leave this work to the Trace Inspection Department at the back.”

Luo An straightened up, put away his gloves and said:

“Chenelle, Lacey, you two continue to search for clues in this park and get back the previous surveillance video.

Winslow, you will work with the Trace Inspection Section later. Remember to go back and get the investigation results back, especially... get back the No. 13 Investigation Team. ”

The name of the Special Investigation Team was already easy to pronounce, but Luo An was still a little uncomfortable with the sudden change to the No. 13 Investigation Team.

"clear."

"no problem!"

Winslow, Chenelle and Lacey nodded in agreement and took action on their own. Roan walked out of the park and drove back to the FBI Washington headquarters.

In the corridor, many passers-by detectives smiled and nodded at Luo An. Luo An also smiled and nodded. It was not until he entered the elevator that his expression relaxed.

“Luo An?”

The elevator reached the fifth floor. As soon as Luo An walked out, he met Antoine, the director of the Office of Professional Responsibility, and his secretary.

“Good morning, sir.”

Luo An glanced at the secretary calmly, stretched out his hand to shake Antoine's hand, and the two briefly exchanged greetings before Antoine asked:

“Team Leader Luo An is going to handle the case?”

“A murder case.”

In this building, this kind of investigation cannot be concealed at all, so Luo An spread his hands and complained:

“But the identity of the deceased has not been found out yet.”

“This kind of trivial matter is definitely not a problem for Team Leader Luo An.”

Antoine smiled, then changed the topic and asked:

“I wonder if Team Leader Luo An is free tonight. I know a good restaurant. How about having a meal?”

"Sorry, I'm not sure if I have time tonight." Luo An didn't say too much, saying that he was working on a case and something might happen tonight, so he would call him then.

“OK.”

Antoine smiled, shook hands with Luo An again, and walked into the elevator with his secretary.

The elevator door closed. Luo An narrowed his eyes, thought for a few seconds, grinned and turned to leave. In the elevator, Antoine looked at the flashing numbers and asked:

“How is the investigation going?”

“It's almost done.”

The secretary nodded and whispered:

“Roan Greenwood has not done much in politics since he became the leader of the Special Investigation Team and is not very keen on power.

As for women, Roan Greenwood's private life was a bit chaotic at first when he was single. Later, he only lived with Mona Evans. "

“A dedicated man.”

Minister Antoine smiled and then said:

“So, he likes money?”

The secretary nodded and briefly described how Luo An earned funds from various places when he led the special investigation team to handle cases.

“Good.”

A flash of light flashed in Antoine's eyes, the air in the elevator gradually became quiet, and the two did not continue to discuss this topic.

At the same time, deep on the fifth floor, there is the office area of Investigation Team No. 13.

Luo An pushed the door open and asked directly:

“Mona, did you find anything from the surveillance near the crime scene?”

“Unfortunately, there is nothing.”

Mona pushed the table with her hand, and the chair under her \*\*\*\* suddenly spun in a circle. She put her chin on her hand and replied:

“Not only was the murderer not seen, but the victim was also not detected by the surveillance cameras near the park.”

Michelle next to him nodded and added:

“It gave the impression that the victim suddenly appeared and died in the park.”

“Then let's wait for the test results from the Trace Inspection Department first.”

Luo An unscrewed a bottle of mineral water and drank it into his stomach, then wiped his mouth and briefly talked about the seal found on the arm of the corpse, and said:

“Mona, Michelle, you two will check the bars in the area near the park where the crime occurred to see which bar still has the habit of stamping, sort them out in advance, and save them for subsequent comparison.”

Speaking of this, Luo An paused, suddenly remembered the lunch he had with Veranith before, and added:

“In addition, try to check some private parties, clubs, restaurants, etc.”

“OK.”

Mona and Michelle nodded in agreement, moved their chairs and started typing on the keyboard.

Luo An pushed the door open and walked into the team leader's office. The case had come in a hurry, and the computers, desks, chairs, documents, etc. in the team leader's office had not yet been sorted out.

A few hours passed, at 1:30 in the afternoon, Winslow held a folder and pushed the door open and walked into the No. 13 Investigation Team:

“Everyone, I'm back!”

In the office area, Lacey sat in a chair and spun around, pointing at the food on Winslow's table and smiling:

“Winslow, if you come back a few minutes later, I will finish your lunch for you.”

Winslow handed the folder to Mona, picked up the warm lunch on the table and smiled:

“It seems that I came back at just the right time.”

Luo An also heard Winslow's loud voice, walked out of the team leader's office, and asked:

“How are the results from the Trace Inspection Department?”

“The autopsy results showed that the direct cause of death of the victim was the two gunshot wounds to the back of the head.”

Mona opened the folder, frowned slightly, and said:

“Ballistic testing showed that what killed the victim was a new black gun that had no record of existence.

The DNA comparison and fingerprint comparison yielded no results, and the identity of the victim could not be found.

His face was also smashed, making it impossible to perform facial recognition.

The only thing the trace examination department can confirm is that genetic testing shows that the victim has one-eighth German ancestry. "



“There are no clues in DNA or fingerprints?”

After listening to Mona's narration, Lacey's eyes suddenly widened. Chenelle frowned and looked at Winslow. Winslow spread his hands and had nothing to say. Michelle thought for a while and said:

“So, today's victim has never been caught by law enforcement for a crime?”

Luo An thought for a few seconds and said:

“Besides this, there is another possibility.”

#### Chapter 540 The Clean Victim

The FBI's internal database can only find the fingerprints and DNA of people who have been imprisoned for crimes and who have undergone relevant tests.

Ordinary people who have never been arrested by law enforcement agencies for crimes and have not undergone relevant tests, whether it is the FBI or other law enforcement agencies, have a very difficult time finding each other for the first time.

Hearing Roan mention another possibility, Michelle and Winslow were all stunned for a moment. Chenelle and Lacey were the first to react and frowned:

“You mean, there's a problem with the victim's identity?”

Mona also thought of this, suddenly became a little excited, and guessed:

“Is the victim's information deliberately hidden by a certain department or some people?”

Thinking of Mona's habit of using computers to hack into various department systems, Luo An twitched the corners of his mouth, waved his hands and said:

“Don't worry about it for now, Mona. Is there any information about the seal in the folder?”

Mona lowered her head:

"I am searching."

“On the last page.”

Winslow, who was next to him, suddenly raised his hand and said:

“The trace examination department used some reagents that I couldn't understand to restore the pattern on the victim's arm.

It was a red heart with two small horns on top. There were two designed artistic letters in the heart, which looked like a K and an S. "

Mona turned the paper in the folder to the last page, looked at the pattern photo on it and pursed her lips. Roan turned his eyes to Michelle, who said in the distance:

“Sorry, Mona and I found a lot of bars that stamped people, but none of them had a similar pattern.”

“What about private parties, clubs, restaurants?”

Mona closed the folder, raised her head and replied:

“We can't find some private organizations, and those we can find don't have similar patterns.”

Winslow and Lacey had a flash of disappointment in their eyes. Chenelle was silent. Mona put the folder aside and whispered eagerly:

“Luo An, do you want me to...”

“You wait a moment.”

Seeing Mona eager to use the computer to invade, Luo An felt a little headache and helpless.

Hand waved her to wait a moment, Luo An walked into the team leader's office with the folder and called Veranith.

After listening to Luo An's description, Veranith on the other end of the phone immediately agreed to help with the investigation.

Less than twenty minutes later, the phone rang again, Luo An pressed the answer button, and Veranith said:

“I found out that it was the logo of a private club in the southern part of the SAR.

I just contacted the person in charge of that club. They intercepted part of the surveillance. You can just send someone there to get it back. ”

Luo An smiled when he heard this:

“Thank you, sir.”

"You're welcome."

Veranith on the other end of the phone crossed her legs, smiled, and said softly:

“Luo An, this is the first case handled by Investigation Team No. 13. We must work hard to investigate.

If you encounter any problems, remember to call me or Mr. Clement in time. ”

"I see."

Roan understood the subtext of "the thighs are always there" in Veranith's words, and immediately agreed with a smile.

Hang up the phone, Luo An walked out of the office, handed the folder to Mona, and said:

"The source of the seal has been found out. Chenille, Lacey, and you two go to this location in the south of the Special Zone to get the surveillance camera back."

“OK.”

Chenelle and Lacey looked at Roan in surprise, nodded and agreed to leave immediately. Winslow and Michelle were also a little surprised. Only Mona sighed and her typing on the keyboard became a little weaker.

Forty minutes later, Chenelle and Lacey quickly returned to the office area holding a laptop.

Lacie handed the computer to Mona. Mona operated it briefly and soon played the surveillance video given by the club leader.

The surveillance video was very short, less than thirty seconds, and there was only one scene in the screen, which seemed to be at the gate.

Winslow frowned slightly and asked in a low voice:

“Lacie, what kind of club is that?”

“I don't know, we didn't go into the club.”

Chenelle looked normal, while Lacey's face looked a little strange and she whispered:

“But judging from my experience, I'm afraid it's quite interesting in that club.”

“Bullshit.”

Winslow rolled his eyes at Lacey. Roan next to him frowned slightly when he saw Lacey hesitated and asked:

“Lacie, what did you find?”

“Uh...” Lacey was silent for a moment, pulled Luo An to the side where no one was, and whispered:

“Luo An, do you remember the disappearance case we first cooperated to investigate?”

Luo An thought for a while and asked:

“You are talking about Sabina the case where the husband and wife each played their own game.”

Lacie nodded and whispered:

“The private club Chenelle and I just went to has the same smell as the entertainment center Sabina went to.”

Thinking of the entertainment center that was full of music, chaotic play between men and women, and full of toys and whips, Luo An was silent for a while and asked a question:

“You just said that you and Chenelle didn't enter the private club?”

“Trust me, Roan, I'm not talking about smell, I'm talking about atmosphere.”

Lacie put her hands on her hips, looked serious, and said with some pride:

“I have been to many venues over the years and have a lot of experience. Chenelle can never compare to me in this regard.”

...Six.”

Luo An was speechless and didn't know what to say, so he patted Lacey on the shoulder. Just in the distance, Mona loudly expressed that she had discovered something, and the two hurriedly walked over.

“This is the sports car the victim drove that night.”

Mona adjusted the position of the surveillance video a few times, and the scene showed the victim driving outside the club gate and handing the car keys to the doorman.

“I checked the information about the sports car and it came from a car rental company.”

Mona's fingers were typing rapidly on the keyboard, her eyes getting brighter. Finally, a picture of a man's head suddenly popped up on the computer screen, and she said with a smile:

“He was the one who rented the car, Nokwijk-Prague!”

“Well done!”

Luo An praised Mona loudly and then asked:

“What does this guy do?”

“I don't know, but it must be private work.”

Michelle next to her knocked on the computer keyboard a few times and added:

“Norkwick-Bragg, 40 years old, has a wife, no children, and lives in an ordinary community in northeast Washington, DC.

There is no work record, but his bank account has regular deposit and withdrawal records, and the money is not much each time, just under the red line that will be investigated by the IRS. ”

Luo An then asked:

“What about the criminal record?”

“As clean as a piece of white paper.”

Mona's fingers flew on the keyboard for a few seconds, looking at the information she found, and said meaningfully:

“A man who lived forty years without even a speeding ticket or a record of running a red light.”

“It's really rare for federal residents to abide by the law.”

A flash of light flashed in Luo An's eyes, and he patted Cheniel on the shoulder:

“Chenelle, come with me to talk to the widow of Mr. Nokwick-Bragg.

Winslow, Lacey, Mona, Michelle, please investigate where Nokwick went after leaving the club last night and who he came into contact with. ”

"clear!"

As the center of federal politics, Washington, D.C.'s economic and cultural level is at the forefront of the entire federation, as is its consumption level. Ordinary people living here are under great pressure.

In the northeast of Washington, D.C., in a community mainly populated by ordinary residents, Luo An and Chenelle rang the doorbell of a small red apartment.

Soon, a female voice sounded from the apartment:

“Who?”

“Hello, FBI.”

Luo An took out the FBI golden badge in his pocket and shook it. There was silence in the apartment for a few seconds, and the door slowly opened.

A white woman in dark blue clothes, brown hair, who looked to be in her thirties, gestured sideways for the two of them to enter the room, and asked at the same time:

"Come in, do you have anything to do with me? Or do you want to find Nokwick? My husband is not here. He has received an order and gone out of town these days."

Roan and Cheniel looked at each other and asked:



“Excuse me, what is Mr. Nokwick's job?”

“He is a taxi driver.”