

FBI Detective 551

Chapter 551 Information, speculation, and action to arrest people

Roan's idea and plan is very simple. Whether it is insider trading or a Ponzi scheme behind the murder of Nokwijk Bragg, after the case is completely solved, the IRS will inevitably come out to collect taxes from all parties.

Instead of letting other people in the IRS get the credit, it is better to contact the supervisor Elmer whom you are most familiar with and give him a favor along the way.

After Veranith reacted, she also thought of this. The Federation is also a country that cares about you helping me and me helping you.

The IRS may not be the law enforcement agency with the most federal power, but it is definitely the law enforcement agency with the highest federal priority.

IRS-CI, Internal Revenue Service Criminal Investigation Division, this one is even more important and belongs to the priority among priorities.

Hearing Luo An's question, Director Elmer chuckled, turned around and picked up a black folder from the desk and handed it to him.

The security company's information was blocked by the Secret Service. What does this have to do with their IRS?

"Wow."

Luo An raised his eyebrows, took the folder and started to look at it.

The owner of WWW Security Company is Lewis Coote, 40 years old. He is a battlefield veteran and has participated in many military activities.

Except for the boss, Lewis Coote, the company has only two employees, a black aunt who is responsible for cleaning, and a driver who is responsible for sorting weapons and equipment and driving.

“Three people are a security company.”

Luo An raised his head and asked:

“Is there any other information?”

“Boss Lewis has some problems with his financial situation.”

Director Elmer picked up the coffee, took a sip, and said:

“A few days ago, this guy's secret account received a darknet cryptocurrency transfer worth US\$300,000.”

“Can you find the source of that cryptocurrency?”

“Normally it's not possible, but if Lewis didn't pay taxes, you can find out.”

Director Elmer smiled, handed Luan the second folder, and said:

“The payer account of cryptocurrency, the owner is a woman named Vivina Torres.”

The next day, in the morning, the office area of Investigation Team No. 13.

“Vivina Torres?”

Lacie saw the information that Luo An got back and said with surprise:

“Isn't this the person in charge of the scientific research project of that pharmaceutical company?”

“It's her!”

Chenelle snatched the folder from Winslow's hand, nodded heavily and said:

“The \$300,000 in darknet currency is most likely the advance payment Viviana paid to Lewis to kill Nokwick.”

“Vivina pays to kill people?”

Winslow crossed his arms over his chest and said:

“I always thought that the person who really wanted to kill Nokwijk was Osmond, the boss of the pharmaceutical company.”

Michelle thought for a while and said:

"It is also possible that Osmund handed over the killing of Nokwick to Viviana, and then Viviana asked Lewis to kill him."

Mona stopped typing on the keyboard, raised her hands, and said:

“Everyone, I found something.

More than ten years ago, when Lewis Coote went on the battlefield for the first time, Vivina served as a scientific research consultant for that army. It is possible that the two had a connection at that time.

When Lewis Coote later established the "WWW" security company, there was insufficient initial capital.

Coincidentally, Vivina, Osmond, and Lewis were in the same city at the time, so it didn't take long for the security company to be established. "

Lacie suddenly realized:

"So, Lewis is actually Viviana and Osmond's black glove.

This security company is just a cover. The real purpose of Vivina and Osmond is to use Lewis to kill those who block their progress. "

At this point in the analysis, the detectives have a context and understanding of the circumstances behind this case. The next thing they need to do is to arrest the person.

So Lacey, Winslow and others all turned their attention to Luo An, who was sitting on a chair not far away and had been silent.

"Tell me, is there another possibility?"

Luo An pondered for a while, closed the folder, raised his head and smiled:

"This murder was committed by Vivina behind Osmond's back."

"???"x5

Winslow, Michelle and others looked puzzled and did not understand what Luo An meant.

Luo An did not explain in detail, but took out his mobile phone and called Veranith.

It is not a difficult problem to arrest people, but thinking about Osmond and Vivina behind the case, Luo An needs to think more about alerting the enemy. "Luo An, we can arrest people."

After answering the phone, Veranith said in a slightly strange tone:

"This morning, the SEC sent people to Osmond's pharmaceutical company to conduct an investigation.

Osmond is not responsible for us, you can just bring Lewis and that Viviana back. "

The Securities and Exchange Commission, abbreviated as SEC, is an independent agency of the federal government, responsible for the supervision and management of securities, and is the highest agency in the securities industry.

...OK."

Hearing the word sec, Luo An was a little surprised. He didn't expect Mr. Clement to be so fast.

After hanging up the phone, Luo An didn't waste any time and waved his hand:

"Action! Start arresting people!"

"clear!"

The agents of Investigation Team No. 13 were divided into two groups. Mona, Michelle, and Lacey led the team and went to Vivina's scientific research laboratory to arrest people.

Roan took Chenille, Winslow, and a SWAT team to the "WWW" security company, preparing to capture the suspect Lewis Coote.

The address of the "WWW" security company is located on the outskirts of a community in the westernmost part of Washington, DC. It is an ordinary bungalow with a gray main body.

“Looks more like a **** shop than a security company.”

In an SUV in the distance, Luo An arranged his equipment and asked:

“How is the situation of the target person?”

"everything is normal."

In a two-story building in the distance, Cheniel held a pair of binoculars to observe the inside of the security company, pressed the communicator, and replied:

“There were three people in the house, the black lady was cleaning, and Lewis Coote was sitting with the driver.

The two were drinking and eating, and both had weapons and pistols around them. "

“They seem to be in a good mood after drinking at this time.”

Looking at the time on his watch, which was less than ten o'clock, Luo An chuckled, pressed the communicator, and ordered:

"start to act!"

"clear!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a black van parked on the side of the road not far away, six heavily armed SWAT members rushed out, holding explosion-proof shields and weapons, and quickly surrounded the front and rear doors of the bungalow.

Roan and Winslow followed closely and ran out of the SUV. In the distance, Chenelle was always on guard with a sniper rifle.

The SWAT team members picked up the breaking hammer and slammed open the front and rear doors of the security company. The team members behind them immediately filed in, and the whole bungalow reverberated with deafening shouts:

“FBIOpenTheDoor!”

“Put your hands behind your head!”

“Stay away from the weapon!”

“Get down! Get down!”

The SWAT team members suddenly burst into the room, startling the three people in the room.

The black aunt threw the rag aside without hesitation, raised her hands, and pressed her whole body against the wall.

The driver subconsciously prepared to fight back with a gun and escape toward the back door. However, when he saw that there were more SWAT members at the back door than at the front door, he immediately threw the pistol aside, put his hands behind his head, and fell to the ground.

Lewis's movements were extremely fast, but instead of fighting back with a gun, he stood up and overturned the table to block the movements of the SWAT team members. Then he picked up the wine he had not finished and poured it all towards the laptop not far away. The keyboard fell over.

“Fu-k!”

Lewis's act of destroying evidence immediately attracted everyone's attention. Winslow cursed and prepared to stop him quickly.

Luo An's speed became even faster. Under the shocked eyes of everyone, he moved to Lewis in the blink of an eye. He grabbed Lewis with his right hand to stop him and snatched the wine from his hand. Then he kicked Lewis hard with his whip leg. .

Bang!

Lewis was unable to react under the terrifying force and instantly flew out, hitting the wall next to him. Then he lay forward and hit the driver on the ground.

driver:"..."

The SWAT team members who reacted swarmed over and quickly controlled Lewis and the driver.

Suddenly, Cheniel's voice sounded through the communicator in Luo An's ear:

“Team leader, I just received the news that there was a car accident in Osmond!”

Chapter 552 The truth of the case, you want profits, I want principal

FBI Washington Headquarters, Office Area of Investigation Team 13.

The office area was a little busy. Several people were organizing their belongings in preparation for the interrogation that was to come. Lacey approached Chenelle with a folder and asked:

“I just heard that Osmond was hit by a car?”

Hearing this, Winslow, Michelle and Mona all turned their attention here.

"Um."

Chenelle nodded:

"People are being rescued in the hospital."

"It seems that someone is preparing to silence him."

Lacie curled her lips, suddenly remembered something, and asked:

"Should we investigate this car accident later?"

Chenelle spread her hands to express that she didn't know. Just as Mona was about to speak, Luo An suddenly opened the office door and walked in.

Hearing Lacey's question, Roan, who had just returned from Verenis' office, replied:

"We don't need to investigate that car accident."

The detectives present were a little surprised. Luo An took off his coat and put it aside, explaining:

"The person behind the driver who caused the car accident has been found to be a buyer of Osmond's fund with an annual return rate of 17%."

Winslow and others looked at each other, and Lacey was a little surprised:

"Isn't it silence?"

Luo An handed the folder in his hand to everyone and explained:

“The SEC has completed its review of Osmond's fund and determined that it was a Ponzi scheme.

The possibility of silence has not been ruled out, but current investigation results show that this car accident was more like revenge and anger. ”

The man behind the hiring of drivers to cause car accidents was the owner of a chain store. He spent nearly ten million dollars to buy Osmond's fund.

Winslow and Chenelle looked at each other in confusion as they looked at the documents in their hands. Roan took a sip of the coffee and said:

“The owner of the chain store recognized this Ponzi scheme.

But he believes that at least he will not lose money. Even if the scam fails in the end, he can still get his principal back.

But Osmond's use of the money was as I had guessed before. He did not continue to play the ordinary Ponzi scheme of demolishing the east and paying for the west. Instead, he invested the money in the drug research and development of pharmaceutical companies. ”

Lacie suddenly realized:

“In other words, all the money has been spent?”

“Not all was spent, but a large part was used.”

Luo An put down the coffee cup and said quietly:

“The remaining money cannot make up for the huge shortfalls of those buyers who purchased funds.

Some people invest tens of millions of dollars, but only get back a few million in the end. "

Mona closed the folder, sneered, and concluded:

"It's a game of drumming and passing flowers. These buyers thought that an unlucky guy would eventually take over. Osmond, the organizer of the game, would go to jail and they would make a lot of money.

Unexpectedly, what Osmond only wanted was their principal. "

Winslow threw the document aside and smiled disdainfully. Chenelle and Lacey scoffed. Michelle looked down and sorted the items without changing her expression. She has worked in Washington, DC for many years, and she knows one thing deeply:

In the Federation, the richer the people, the greedier they are.

Luo An chuckled, took the information handed over by Michelle, and said with a smile:

"Interrogation started, people were caught, but we still haven't figured out why Nokwick was killed."

Chenelle nodded, picked up the notebook, and walked to the interrogation room with Luo An.

The first person Luo An started to interrogate was Lewis, the owner of the security company.

There was indeed some evidence in the laptop that Lewis was eager to destroy during the previous arrest, and Mona retrieved that information without much effort.

With the evidence overwhelming, Lewis-Coote quickly confessed to everything, signed a basic plea agreement, and then admitted to killing Nokwick-Bragg.

But Lewis was just taking money to do things and didn't know why he wanted to kill Nokwick, so Roan and Chenelle then walked into another interrogation room nearby.

In interrogation room No. 2, a white woman with long burgundy hair, gold-rimmed eyes, and a white women's suit sat on a chair with her head bowed, her hands cuffed to the interrogation table, and she said nothing.

Chenelle walked into the interrogator first, holding a notebook and sitting across from the interrogation table with an expressionless face. "Good afternoon, Ms. Viviana."

After a while, Luo An walked into the room with two cups of coffee, placed one of them in front of Vivina, and said with a smile:

"These are the coffee beans my commander gave me just now. They taste very good. You can try them."

Vivina looked up at Luo An, was silent for a few seconds, picked up the coffee and took a sip, then asked in a slightly hoarse voice:

"What's going on at the company now?"

"not so good."

Luo An took a sip of the coffee in his hand and replied with a smile:

"The boss of your company, Mr. Osmond, accidentally got into a car accident and is still in the operating room. His condition doesn't seem to be very good."

There was another long silence. Luo An finished drinking the coffee and said softly:

"Ms. Vivina, Lewis has explained everything, silence cannot solve the problem, what do you think?"

Hearing this, Vivina slowly raised her head and asked expressionlessly:

“What do you want to know?”

“The reason for hiring a murderer to kill someone.”

“That guy stole my stuff.”

Vivina leaned back and crossed her legs, sneered and said:

“The Bible says, You shall not steal; anyone who steals deserves to be killed.”

“I didn't expect that Ms. Vivina, as a scientist, would actually believe in religion.”

Luo An smiled, put the coffee cup aside, picked up four documents from Chenier's side, slowly pushed them to Vivina, and asked with a smile:

“Ms. Vivina, the report on the left is the test report of the drug you developed from the laboratory that Nokvik paid for. It shows that your drug has almost no effect.

The two copies in the middle are the test reports that my detectives found on your desk in the scientific research laboratory and from the company boss Osmond.

The above shows that your medicine is very effective, but it is not yet stable enough to be mass-produced.

The report on the right is also the test report that my agents found in the scientific research laboratory. It's just that it's not on your desk, but in your safe.

The content of this test report is actually the same as the test report made by Nokvik, which also shows that your medicine has almost no effect. "

Looking at the three test reports in front of her, Vivina's face turned gloomy. Luo An said with a smile:

"Ms. Vivina, it seems to be written in the Bible that lying is also a sin."

"damn it!"

After Luo An finished speaking, Vivina suddenly shouted with anger on her face:

"I'm not lying! There is no problem with my research direction! The current drugs are just a transitional period. Just give me a little more time, and I can definitely overcome the difficulties!"

Looking at Vivina who was so angry that her face was red, Luo An smiled and did not argue with her about scientific issues:

"But the reports you gave Osmond were all false."

"It's not a lie! I said it! It's not a lie!"

Vivina clenched her fists with both hands and repeatedly knocked on the interrogation table, and said excitedly:

"That's my expected research result! It's just that there are still some technical bottlenecks, and I'm leading people to overcome them. It's not fake!"

Chenier looked at Vivina with a speechless face, Luo An grinned and put away the test report.

When Mona and the others went to arrest Vivina, they found two different drugs in the scientific research laboratory.

One is the ineffective medicine that Nokwick stole, and the other is the effective medicine.

But according to tests, the effective drugs are certain anti-cancer drugs on the market, which only contain too many nutrients. Vivina has been using them to deceive Osmond.

Norkwick stole the real medicine from the laboratory. Vivina was afraid that the medicine's ineffectiveness would be revealed, so she sent someone to kill him.

“One plays a Ponzi scheme and defrauds others of money; the other wants to have money to do research. In order to reassure the other party, he not only painstakingly prepares counterfeit medicines, but also plays poker with the other party and his good friends...”

After the interrogation, Chenelle had a strange look in her eyes after learning the truth. As soon as she walked out of the interrogation room, Lacey came over:

“Roan, Veranith asked you to go to her office.”

Chapter 553 Elmer: I can introduce you to Bernard Madoff

“Good afternoon, sir.”

Knocking on the door and entering Veranith's office, Luo An said with a smile:

“The murderers Lewis Coote and Vivina Torres explained what happened, the interrogation was completed, and then the follow-up processing of the case began.”

“Thank you for your hard work, sit down.”

Veranith motioned to Roan to take the chair and sit on it, saying:

“The senator has been arrested on several federal criminal charges.”

After all, the other party is a senator, and the follow-up of the case related to him is very troublesome. Considering that there are not many members in the 13th Investigation Team, and the work has been busy enough recently, Mr. Clement handed over the case to others to deal with.

Veranis told Luo An about this, hoping that Luo An would not think too much about it.

“OK.”

Luo An smiled and nodded. He just didn't want to be pushed out so quickly and attract attention. It would be best for him to leave the cases related to the senator to others.

Veranith's eyes moved slightly, then she took out a white folder, handed it to Luo An, and said:

“Also, here's what you earned from the Columbus Foundation last year.”

Roan took the folder and was stunned for a moment before he remembered what the Columbus Foundation Veranith was talking about.

When the serial murder case was solved Luo An was recommended by Veranith to join the Columbus Foundation because of his outstanding performance and huge development potential.

The management staff of the foundation will deduct one-tenth of the salary of the foundation members every month for operation. At Christmas, the foundation will distribute a sum of funds to the members, which is higher than the salary deduction.

Luo An performed well later, and his level in the foundation rose again and again, and his funding level became higher and higher.

But as Luo An made more and more money from solving crimes, he put the Columbus Foundation behind him. He didn't expect it to make much money and only regarded it as a human connection.

Opening the folder to check, Luo An found that his level in the Columbus Foundation had been upgraded to the level of team leader, which was the same level as Verenis.

Not only that, the amount at the bottom of the document shows that the accounts under Luo An's name made \$600,000 last year thanks to the Columbus Foundation's investment!

Luo An's eyes lit up. He really didn't expect this. He closed the folder and said with a smile:

"Thank you, sir."

"You're welcome."

Veranis glanced at Luo An with admiration. The two of them ignored the matter. After discussing it for a while, Luo An got up and left the office.

Returning to Investigation Team 13, Winslow, Lacey, Chenelle and Mona began to deal with the follow-up of the case under the leadership of Michelle. Roan nodded with satisfaction and walked into the office to start processing what the team leader needed to do. work.

In the next few days, the agents of the No. 13 Investigation Team began their nine-to-five life.

Sent Lewis Coote and Vivina Torres to jail, contacted the court, contacted lawyers, and processed documents. The daily work was not busy but very troublesome.

The senator's trial could not be processed in a short time, and Osmond, the owner of the pharmaceutical company, was finally saved by a doctor.

But as soon as he opened his eyes, Osmond saw the SEC's accusations against him.

In addition, two IRS tax staff came to the hospital bedside and asked Osmond to pay back certain taxes.

Osmond's face was extremely pale, his breathing was heavy, and he rolled his eyes and fainted.

Sunday, 8 pm, a bar in southwest Washington, DC.

The music is soft and the lights are orange and yellow. There are not many customers in the bar, and two people are sitting together chatting.

Ding-

At the bar, Luo An picked up his wine glass and clinked it with Director Elmer. Both of them were smiling and said in unison:

“Cheers!”

He raised his head and picked up the wine glass and drank it in one gulp.

Luo An first put down his wine glass, picked up a piece of fruit, and asked with a smile:

“Is the IRS not working overtime these days?”

"How can it be!"

Elmer put down the glass and took a deep breath, forked the fruit like Roan, and replied with a smile:

“There are so many things in the case you have discovered this time that we are almost overwhelmed!”

The essence behind this case is a Ponzi scheme. Not all people in it lost money, and some of the first people to enter the market actually made a small profit.

In the federation, whether buying or selling, there are corresponding taxes and the taxes payable.

The IRS doesn't care about anything else. It's your business to make money or lose money. We only care about collecting taxes, and the taxes you should pay must not be less!

When the topic reached this point, Elmer laughed out loud. He picked up the wine bottle and filled it up for Luo An, and said with a smile:

“Thank you so much for what happened this time.”

Luo An chuckled, picked up the wine glass and clinked it with Elmer. The two chatted for a while, and Elmer suddenly moved his eyes slightly and asked in a low voice:

"Luo An, I remember you invested in some stocks, right?" "That's right."

Luo An nodded. The stocks he bought were basically well-known companies in later generations, such as Apple and Amazon. In the long run, he was not worried about losing money.

But Elmer worked in the IRS and might know something, so Luo An put down his glass and asked with a smile:

“Do you have any recommendations or suggestions?”

“No, I have a bad eye for stocks, so I won't give you bad ideas.”

Elmer shook his head, then stretched his neck to get close to Luo An, and asked in a low voice:

“But I know another thing. Do you know Bernard Madoff?”

"certainly!"

This name was like thunder, and a strange color flashed in Luo An's eyes, and he asked:

"You know him?"

"I had the opportunity to meet before."

Elmer nodded heavily, and then whispered:

"He has an investment advisory business that specializes in managing money for wealthy individuals, hedge funds and other institutional investors.

If you are interested, I can help you make an introduction. "

Luo An: "..."

Bernard Madoff, the operator of the largest Ponzi scheme in history, defrauded more than 50 billion US dollars.

Looking at Elmer with a serious face in front of him, Luo An would have almost thought that the other person was planning to retaliate for kindness if he hadn't turned on the "emotional perception" to make sure that the other person really meant well and had no bad thoughts.

After pondering for a few seconds, Luo An asked:

"You gave your money to Bernard's company to manage?"

"certainly!"

“Don't you think Madoff's annual rate of return is a bit high?”

Hearing this question and thinking of the case they were dealing with, Elmer slowly put down his wine glass and frowned:

“Luo An, what do you mean?”

Luo An didn't speak, just looked at Elmer quietly, picked up a piece of fruit and put it into his mouth.

"impossible!"

Elmer shook his head and said:

"Madoff is the chairman of the board of directors of Nasdaq! He participated in formulating the rules of the SEC! He can't possibly..."

He didn't say that word, and Elmer's eyebrows almost twisted into knots.

Luo An can understand the other party's thinking, because Madoff's status is too high, all major investment banks are his clients, and he is a legendary figure on Wall Street who can make a shock by just stamping his feet.

It is still 2006. Before the financial crisis in the previous life, many people had full trust in Madoff.

After a long silence, Elmer thought more and more something was wrong, and finally he was covered in cold sweat.

With trembling hands, he picked up the wine glass and drank it down in one gulp. He took out a dollar and pressed it under the glass. Elmer gave a somewhat ugly smile:

“Sorry, Luo An, I'll go back first and I'll treat you tonight.”

Roan swallowed the fruit in his mouth and watched Elmer almost run away from the bar.

Luo An is not worried about Elmer's safety. He has worked with him for many years and knows what to do.

Madoff's Ponzi scheme has been noticed very early. The other party even published newspapers and gave speeches to criticize Madoff. In the end, everything was fine, so Luo An was not worried about his own safety for the time being.

"I wonder what Elmer plans to do..."

Finding someone to drive back to the villa, Luo An suppressed the random thoughts in his mind, opened the door and said loudly:

"I'm back!"

"Just right."

Caroline stood up from the sofa in the living room, shook the mobile phone in her hand, and said with a smile:

"Father has something to ask you."

"OK."

Putting on his slippers and taking the phone, Luo An asked:

"Where's Mona?"

“She went upstairs to make a bomb and said she would die with me.”

Chapter 554: No more contradictions on the physical level, gunfire

The northwest side of the FBI headquarters in Washington, a certain community, a certain three-story villa.

In the living room, Caroline spread her hands, and the expression on her face looked as innocent as possible.

Luo An took the phone and asked with a speechless face:

“What did you do again?”

Since the three of them moved into this villa, Mona and Caroline have had frequent quarrels.

Caroline has a good attitude, she won't argue too much with Mona, and she apologizes quickly.

But apologizing ≠ admitting your mistake.

Facing the angry Mona, Caroline's attitude has always been:

I'm sorry, but I won't change it and I'll try again next time.

Mona's face turned red with anger and she wanted to go to the kitchen to find knives.

“It's nothing.”

Caroline smiled slightly, picked up a freshly peeled apple from the table, handed it to Luo An, and explained:

“I just bought some more instruments.”

“Some? What do you call some?!”

Before Roan could ask further questions, Mona ran down the stairs, grabbed her pillow and threw it at Caroline, saying angrily:

“That room is filled with all the stuff you bought! Do you want to have a concert by yourself?”

Caroline quickly moved behind Luo An to avoid Mona's first attack, then picked up the pillow on the sofa in the living room and started to fight back, saying dissatisfied:

“I like music, don't you?”

“You **** like music! You're just idle and want to spend money! What a wasteful woman!”

“What's wrong with my money? Didn't you also buy a lot of useless things for your computer?”

“Those are the devices I used to upgrade my computer! They are not useless!”

“Same! The musical instruments I bought are all used to learn art!”

In the living room, Mona and Caroline slapped each other randomly with their own pillows, and the woman's screams and shouts resounded throughout the villa.

Luo An's eyelids twitched slightly, and he quietly walked around the battlefield and walked to the corner room next to the stairs.

Opening the door and walking in, I found that in addition to a huge grand piano, there was also a cello, a violin, a guitar, and a bunch of arranged drums in the room.

There are even a few incomprehensible paintings hanging on the wall.

The pile of musical instruments on the ground took up almost half of the room. Luo An's mouth twitched, and he understood why Mona was angry.

Although Mona and Caroline have similar faces and similar bodies, their personalities and preferences are very different.

Caroline likes music, painting, dance and other more artistic things.

Mona prefers computers, mechanical equipment and other items with more practical applications.

The only thing they have in common is that they both like fitness and pay great attention to their bodies.

But the two have different ways of exercising, and neither one can convince the other, and they still can't talk together.

Going around the drum set, Luo An casually grabbed the yoga mat bought by Mona, spread it out and sat on it, took the mobile phone and called Jawali.

The phone was quickly connected, and Javari Evans' voice came out:

“What's the matter, Caroline?”

“It's me, Luo An.”

The sound of fighting outside the room had not stopped yet, Luo An asked directly:

“Caroline said you wanted to see me if you had something to do?”

“That's right.”

Jawali on the other end of the phone didn't talk nonsense and asked with a smile:

“I remember that your card skills are very good, can you come and help me?”

Luo Anluo was a little confused:

“The game? Who are the two sides? You and your enemy?”

“Enemies? No!”

Jawali's smile was hearty on the phone:

“The conflict has been resolved, and my acquaintances have nothing to say.”

A strange look flashed in Luo An's eyes:

"Is your word "nothing to say" a spiritual adjective or a physical adjective?"

...“...I like your description, Roan.”

Jawali was stunned for a few seconds, then laughed and replied:

“Physically, of course.”

Luo An nodded:

"That means the matter has been resolved and Caroline is safe, right?"

"this..."

Jawali on the other end of the phone hesitated for a few seconds and did not answer immediately. Seeing this, Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly:

"You don't want to tell me that if you hit the young one, you will get old. This matter is not over. People will continue to cause trouble for you later, right?" "Hit the young and the old will come... This sentence is very interesting, but still Not really."

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

"These acquaintances of mine are the "old guys" you call them. They do have some subordinates, but they don't have many die-hard loyalists. They all work with money.

I have already sent someone to deal with the "little guy" you mentioned, so you don't have to worry. "

Luo An rubbed his temples speechlessly:

"I can't help but worry when I hear these words from you."

Hearing this, Jawali's voice suddenly rose:

"You doubt my ability?"

"There is no doubt, just some distrust."

Jawali: "..."

Before Jawali could speak, Luo An asked first:

"How long do you estimate it will take to send someone to deal with those "little guys"?"

Jawali thought for a while and said:

"About a week."

Luo An automatically extended the time and said:

"OK, then I will calculate it as one month. Mona and I will protect Caroline for another month."

Jawali's face was immediately filled with displeasure, and he really didn't understand what Mona liked about Luo An.

The matter of the card game was settled. The two chatted for a few words and hung up the phone together.

At this time, the noise of fighting outside the room had disappeared. Luo An walked out of the room and found two pillows lying on the floor of the living room. Mona and Caroline were sitting on the sofa and huddled together, holding fashion magazines and whispering. They were discussing something and looked very happy.

Luo An: "..."

When it comes to new clothing, Mona and Caroline have similar preferences and tastes, and they can chat together.

After briefly describing the contents of the phone call with the two women, Luo An went into the kitchen to find some food, took it upstairs and returned to his bedroom.

After eating, he went into the bathroom to wash up. While taking a shower, Luo An opened the system page in his mind.

The system evaluated Luo An as [Excellent] this time, and he has accumulated four treasure chests.

The rough cutscene ended, and the four treasure chests revealed [Regeneration Potion x1] [Swift Potion x1] [Stamina Potion x1] [Featherfall Potion x1]

Open the system's warehouse page. There is [Stamina Potion x5] here.

【Hemostatic Agent x4】

【Antidote x5】

【Swift Potion x4】

【Strength Potion x4】

【Sensitive agent x1】

【Analgesic Medicine x5】

【Featherfall Potion x4】

【Sleep Potion x1】

【Scuba Potion x3】

【Regeneration Potion x2】

The [Danger Sensing Potion] was not prescribed, and a flash of disappointment flashed in Luo An's eyes.

But it was good to prescribe a bottle of [Regeneration Potion]. After taking a shower, he walked out of the room. After a busy day, Luo An began to lie down on the bed and close his eyes to rest.

In the next few days, Luo An led the detectives to continue handling the [Ponzi scheme case].

Since it is no longer a special investigation team with greater authority, after becoming the No. 13 Investigation Team, the procedures for case handling are as complicated as those of the No. 5 Investigation Team in the past.

Fortunately, Michelle has rich experience and excellent ability, and can help Luo An handle many procedural tasks.

As the investigation team at the headquarters, funds are required to be reported after each case is completed. Luo An simply calculated the case handling expenses for this [Ponzi scheme case] and reported it in the document as US\$200,000.

Verineth was silent for a few seconds after receiving the document, then picked up the pen and drew an extra slash, so the number became 800,000 US dollars.

Luo An: "..."

In the past, the special investigation team has accumulated funds for handling cases as high as US\$5.34 million.

In order to avoid attracting attention, Luo An finally left only \$340,000 in the account. Of the remaining \$5 million, Luo An took away 2 million, Mona, Lacey, Michelle, Winslow, and Cheney. There are 5 of you, each of you got 600,000.

A week passed in the blink of an eye. On Wednesday afternoon, Luo An was walking out of the FBI Washington Building when his cell phone suddenly rang.

Luo An was a little confused when he picked up the number and found that it was an unfamiliar number, but he still pressed the answer button:

"Hello. Who is this?"

"Hello, is this Mr. Roan Greenwood?"

A young male voice came from the phone:

"Someone called the police and said there were gunshots in your villa."

Chapter 555: Emergency situation, the deceased outside the villa

The male young man on the other end of the phone was a patrol policeman. Three minutes ago, the patrol policeman received a notification from the headquarters that someone in a certain community called the police.

The gunfire ended quickly, but there was no other evidence except the words of the caller. Considering the castle law, the patrol did not rush into the villa immediately, but chose to contact the owner of the villa first.

"I'll go back right away."

Hang up the phone, Luo An frowned, walked towards the car, and called Mona.

Mona was not feeling well today, so Luo An asked her to rest at home, while Caroline stayed at home to take care of her.

Because he was worried about the safety of the two of them, Luo An also asked Lacey to help take care of them for a day.

Michelle, Winslow, and Chenelle also heard the voice on the phone, looked at each other, and hurriedly followed Luo An.

The call was quickly connected, and the background sound on Mona's phone was a little noisy:

"What's wrong? Luo An?"

Hearing Mona's voice, Luo An breathed a sigh of relief, but his face was a little solemn:

"Where are you?"

"I am at the hospital."

Because she was not feeling well, Mona felt a little weak. She leaned on the chair and replied in a weak voice:

"Lacie went to get my medicine, and Caroline is with me. You don't have to worry."

Luo An looked slightly relaxed:

"Is Caroline at your place?"

"That's right."

Just as Mona was about to explain, Caroline snatched the phone away and said:

“I haven't been feeling well these days, and Mona needs to be taken care of, so I came to the hospital with Mona for a check-up.”

“OK.”

Hearing that Mona and Caroline were both in the hospital, Luo An was relieved.

Walking into the parking lot, Roan asked Chenelle and Michelle to drive to the hospital, while he and Winslow drove towards the community.

"What's wrong?"

On the other end of the phone, after hearing Luo An's arrangements, Caroline in the hospital looked puzzled:

"what happens?"

Luo An asked back:

“When did you go to the hospital?”

Seeing Lacey not far away, Caroline smiled and waved to her, showing her and Mona's location, while holding her mobile phone and explaining:

“The car Lacey drove two hours ago.”

“Where is Lacey?”

"She's right here."

Taking the medicine from Lacey, Caroline thanked her with a smile, and then gave her the phone:

"Luo An comes to see you for something."

Lacie took the phone and asked with a smile:

"What, it's that time of the month when you feel unwell too?"

Luo An briefly described the situation of the gunshots, and finally said solemnly:

"Chanelle and Michelle have rushed to the hospital. Please keep an eye on Mona and Caroline. Thank you."

"You're welcome, don't worry."

After hearing what Luo An said, Lacey suddenly became very serious and promised:

"I will protect them."

Hang up the phone, Luo An stepped on the accelerator to the bottom, and the car rushed out like lightning.

Less than twenty minutes, the car arrived at the community. Luo An and Winslow got out of the car with their weapons and equipment and saw the metropolitan patrol officer.

Seeing the weapons in the hands of Luo An and Winslow, a flash of surprise flashed in the eyes of the waiting young patrol officers.

"Hello."

It wasn't until he saw the FBI's golden badge that the young patrolman stopped being nervous, stretched out his hand and shook Luo An's hand, and said:

“The community leader didn't tell me that the owner of this villa is the FBI.”

Roan smiled and opened the trigger of the Glock 18 with Winslow. The young patrol officer swallowed, and an action movie appeared in his mind in which someone sought revenge on Luo An because of his FBI status, so he tentatively asked:

“Do you need me to contact support?”

"No, thanks."

Luo An, who had turned on his "emotional perception", determined that there was no one alive in the villa, so he rejected the young patrolman, took out the key and opened the gate outside the villa.

Hand Winslow, one on the left and one on the right, there was nothing unusual about the lawn. Luo An took out the key and opened the door of the villa, and the two of them rushed in quickly.

After quickly checking every room to make sure there was no one else in the villa, Luo An took Winslow and walked toward the trees behind the villa.

On the lawn next to the bushes, two corpses exuding the smell of blood were lying.

The two corpses were both male, looking about thirty years old. They were lying on their backs, their eyes were wide open, their faces were very surprised and shocked, and there was a bullet hole in their foreheads.

“No bullet casings were found on the ground. They may have been taken away by the murderer.”

Winslow lowered his head and looked around. He didn't find the expected bullet casings, but he saw eight guns ready to go in the bushes.

The experienced Winslow could tell at a glance that this was a defensive measure designed by Luo An. Looking at the black muzzles of the guns, Winslow swallowed and asked with a numb scalp:

“Luo An, who are you guarding against?”

Also, the two guys on the ground have pistols on their backs. They don't look like thieves. Do you know them? ”

“I don't know them, but I can guess who they are. In comparison, I am more interested in the guy who killed them.”

Luo An put away the pistol and narrowed his eyes slightly. He waved his hand and asked Winslow to call the Trace Inspection Department and asked them to send someone here to dispose of the body. Then he turned and went upstairs to the study.

Half an hour passed, Mona, Chenelle, Lacey and others returned to the villa from the hospital.

On the lawn, Caroline's face changed slightly when she saw that the Trace Inspection Department was handling the corpse. However, she had seen corpses before, so she did not vomit, but just covered her mouth.

Seeing this, Michelle pulled Caroline to the side to divert her attention. Lacey frowned, turned her gaze to Mona, who was being supported by Chenelle, and asked in a low voice:

“Mona, can you tell me what's going on?”

Mona covered her belly and shook her head with a pale face. Lacey was a little anxious. Just as she was about to continue asking questions, Luo An appeared at the door of the villa not far away and said:

“Everyone, come to the study room.”

Lacie and Chenelle looked at each other and walked towards the door of the villa together.

Since I just moved in not long ago, this study room is still a little empty. Fortunately, the area is enough. Winslow, Chenelle, Lacey, Michelle, as well as Roan, Mona and Caroline, each of the seven people can take one. After sitting down on a chair, the room didn't seem crowded and there was still a lot of free space.

“This is Caroline, Mona's sister.”

Roan briefly introduced Caroline's identity, and then took out Mona's laptop.

To protect Caroline, Roan and Mona designed and installed some monitoring, defense, and emergency communication devices around the villa.

Because of this, although the people who sneaked into the villa destroyed and bypassed some external defense measures, the hidden surveillance designed by Luo An in the corner still recorded what happened in the villa:

First, a guy with a black mask whose face could not be seen clearly jumped from the fence behind the villa onto the lawn, carefully destroyed several defense measures, and sneaked into the villa.

Ten minutes later, two guys in leather jackets rolled into the lawn from the other side.

The two of them had average skills and did not notice the defensive measures designed by Luo An. They were about to continue walking when the masked man in front suddenly jumped out of the window on the first floor of the villa.

The three men looked at each other in confusion. The two men in jackets subconsciously prepared to draw their guns, but the man in the black mask was faster, drew his gun and fired. He fired two shots, killing the two men, and then fled the area quickly.

“Damn it, if I had known I wouldn't have gone to the hospital today!”

After watching the surveillance video, Caroline smacked her palms with displeasure.

Luo An designed and prepared two sets of defense measures, one inside the villa and one outside the villa.

In order to prevent accidental injuries in daily life, the defense measures in the villa need to be turned on manually.

As soon as she discovered something abnormal in the surveillance, Caroline pressed the switch, and the backend contacted Luo An urgently to call the police. At the same time, the defense measures in the villa were activated, preparing to attack the enemies who had sneaked into the villa.

But today Mona, Caroline and Lacey went to the hospital together, and no one activated the defense measures in the villa, which gave the man in the black mask the opportunity to destroy the defense measures on the outside of the villa and break into the villa.

Lacie put her chin on her hand and asked:

“So, these people are all here for Caroline?”

“NO, the target of the two men in jackets is indeed Caroline.”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly, played the next surveillance video, and said coldly:

“But the guy with the mask was targeting me.”

Chapter 556 Mona is sick, clues, looking for the mask man

A three-story villa in a community northwest of the FBI's headquarters in Washington.

“Coming for you?”

Hearing Luo An's words, everyone present was surprised. Mona's face became paler, and Lacey hurriedly asked:

“What's going on? How do you know that for sure?”

“Watch the surveillance.”

Luo An pushed the laptop and showed the surveillance screen inside to everyone.

In this villa, Luo An installed a lot of hidden surveillance cameras. In addition to Mona and Caroline's bedrooms and bathrooms, Luo An didn't even spare his own bedroom.

Luo An installed five monitoring devices from different directions in several different corners, which can clearly show everything happening in the bedroom.

Everyone looked at the computer screen and saw the man with a black mask sneaking into the villa, going straight to the study on the second floor and Luo An's bedroom, and starting to rummage for items.

I don't know what the goal of the man in the black mask was. In short, he searched for a long time but couldn't find anything. Finally, he turned and walked towards Mona and Caroline's room.

The time the man in the black mask spent entering Mona and Caroline's room to rummage did not exceed four minutes in total, but the time he spent rummaging in Luo An's bedroom was far more than ten minutes.

In the end, the man in the black mask found nothing. He turned around and went downstairs, climbed out of the window and was about to leave. Then he met two men in jackets.

After the surveillance screen was played, the air in the study became extremely quiet.

“I have found out the identities of the two men in jackets.”

Luo An typed on the computer keyboard a few times, and pictures of two white men appeared on the computer screen.

Before Winslow contacted the Trace Inspection Department, when Mona, Caroline and others were rushing back from the hospital, Luo An went upstairs and stayed for a while.

During this time, Luo An took out his mobile phone and called Jawali, briefly describing the appearance of the two men in jackets. Jawali quickly found out and confirmed that they were the ones he had described before. Caroline went there, the "young guys" working for the "old guys".

Jawali sent the two people's information to Mona's computer. Luo An checked it carefully and found that one of them was a Yeluzi killer and the other had worked for a pro-independence group. Neither of them were ordinary people.

Winslow and others also quickly read the information from the two men in jackets. Chenelle frowned:

“Luo An, you are right, the man with the black mask is most likely targeting you.”

Mona's face darkened, a flash of worry flashed in Caroline's eyes, Lacey raised her head and asked doubtfully:

“Luo An, who have you made enemies with recently? In other words, what items did you take?

This man with a black mask is obviously here to look for something from you. ”

“I'm thinking about it, but I haven't thought of it yet.”

Luo An closed his eyes and rubbed his temples with a headache.

From joining the No. 5 Investigation Team, to being promoted to the Special Investigation Team, and then to being transferred to the No. 13 Investigation Team, Luo An solved many cases along the way.

Looking back at these cases one by one, Luo An has made enemies with so many people along the way that the list cannot be written on a piece of paper.

Luo An closed his eyes and meditated. Winslow and others had no thoughts and could only continue to check the surveillance screen.

Michelle supported Mona beside her, thought for a while, and asked:

“Can you find the fingerprints of the man in the black mask?”

“Can't find it.”

Chenelle shook her head, Winslow frowned slightly and replied:

“This guy was wearing gloves and two black shoe covers.

In addition, this guy's movements have the shadow of an army. He is cautious and pays attention to details, leaving basically no clues. ”

“No, there are still clues.”

Luo An opened his eyes, leaned forward and pulled the computer over, and said in a deep voice:

“The height of the cabinet in my room is 170cm. This guy was standing next to the cabinet, and the top of the cabinet only reached his earlobes.

The distance from the earlobe to the top of the head is generally 20cm, and this guy's height should be about 190cm.

1.9 meters tall, with a well-proportioned figure, suspected to be from the military, with strong skills, quick reactions, and sharp marksmanship...”

As he spoke, Luo An narrowed his eyes and gradually stopped talking. Just as Lacey was about to ask, Luo An suddenly raised his head and said:

“Everyone, split up and check the surveillance video in and around this community.

It is impossible that this man with a black mask left no other clues except the surveillance in my bedroom. ”

“OK!”

"no problem!"

Winslow and others all nodded in agreement. After a few brief explanations, everyone filed out, and soon only Mona, Caroline and Roan were left in the study.

Mona sat on a chair in the corner, holding her belly and looking pale, while Caroline sat next to her and whispered comfort.

Everyone left, Luo An walked to Mona and hugged her gently, and asked in a low voice with a worried face:

“What did the doctor say about the test results?”

Mona tilted her head and leaned into Luo An's arms, and replied in a low voice:

"Some inflammation, just take medicine and rest for a while." Luo An nodded but said nothing, and then turned his eyes to Caroline next to him.

Caroline opened her mouth to speak but didn't say anything. Luo An's eyes moved slightly when he saw this. He picked up Mona by the waist and walked to another unoccupied guest bedroom not far away.

Laying Mona flat on the bed, Luo An lowered his head and kissed Mona gently on the forehead, comforting her in a soft tone:

"Then you have a good rest today. Caroline will stay with you. I will be back later."

"I see."

Mona knew that the current situation was a bit special, so she reached out and touched Luo An's face, raised her head and kissed the corner of his mouth, with a pale smile on her face:

“Be more careful.”

“OK.”

Luo An smoothed the messy hair on Mona's forehead to the side, helped her tuck the quilt, stood up and left the guest room.

The door closed, and Luo An's face suddenly darkened. He pulled Caroline to the side and asked in a solemn voice:

"what happened?"

"Don't look so ugly, it's not yet the end of life and death."

Caroline patted Luo An on the shoulder, then took out the medicine and handed it to him, explaining:

"Mona didn't lie to you, it was really just some inflammation.

But because Mona likes to drink cold water and eat cold food for a long time, her gastrointestinal condition is not good to begin with. In addition, her monthly calendar is irregular, and a bunch of diseases all burst out in these few days, which is why she became like this. "

"OK."

Confirmed that Caroline was telling the truth, Luo An breathed a sigh of relief.

Walked into the kitchen to boil a pot of hot water, took out a bottle of stamina potion and poured it into it. Carrying the kettle, he walked into the guest room and placed it on the cabinet. Luo An looked at Caroline, who was taking care of someone:

"It's up to you, Mona."

"Do not worry."

Caroline nodded and gave an OK gesture to Luo An.

Lexi was left to help take care of and guard the two daughters. As soon as Luo An walked out of the villa, Chenelle came over and said seriously:

“Luo An, Winslow and I checked the community surveillance and couldn't find the man with the black mask.”

Winslow next to him frowned:

“That guy is very cautious. I suspect he has visited this community before, otherwise he would not know the location of the surveillance cameras so well.”

Luo An's expression remained unchanged, and he led the two of them to the position of the community leader. As he walked, he asked:

“Were there any suspicious vehicles before the man in black mask broke into the villa?”

"No."

Winslow and Chenelle shook their heads together. Michelle next to them thought for a while and said:

“There were several taxis parked on the road in the east part of the community.

But the location of those taxis is a bit remote, and the surveillance cameras cannot record the driver's face. ”

"taxi?"

Luo An looked slightly moved and asked:

“Can you see the license plate numbers of those taxis?”

Michelle held Mona's laptop in her arms, raised her head and replied:

“The surveillance cameras in the community will not work, but the cameras at the intersection not far away will work.”

“Then check the identities of these drivers.”

"no problem."

Michelle nodded, sat in the car and started typing on the computer keyboard. Fortunately, this work was not troublesome. She could just apply to enter the system as the FBI.

At the same time, Luo An also took Winslow and Chenille to obtain the records of vehicles entering and leaving the community before and after the villa was broken into from the hands of the community leader.

While the three of them were checking the records, Michelle found out the identities of all the taxi drivers:

“Luo An, these are the people.”

Luo An looked at the computer and suddenly spotted a familiar figure.

"It's him?!"

Chapter 557: Mask man's identity, clues, credentials, pursuit

"who?"

After Luo An finished speaking, Winslow and Chenelle immediately looked up at the computer screen, and Michelle also looked down at the photos of the drivers.

But the three of them looked carefully for a moment and all looked puzzled, because they had never seen any of the drivers.

“Luo An, who are you talking about?”

Winslow was confused and asked:

“These people seem to have nothing to do with the cases we have handled?”

“Upper left corner, second, the guy named Etwang.”

Looking at the white man with short hair, expressionless face and a bit of mixed race characteristics on the computer, Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and said:

“This guy really has nothing to do with the cases we handled, but I've seen him before.”

Chenier was stunned for a moment, then tentatively guessed:

“Meet you while taking a taxi?”

“That's right.”

“...”x3

Chenelle, Winslow, and Michelle looked at each other in confusion. Roan threw the entry and exit records aside and explained:

“This guy is the guy Mona and I met when we came to Washington, D.C. before.”

Luo An briefly described the incident when he first came to Washington, D.C., to undergo a review and inspection by the headquarters.

This driver is the taxi driver who stopped them when they just got off the plane

This driver is taciturn, has calluses on his hands, and has military habits in his body movements, which has attracted Luo An's attention.

Luo An initially guessed that the other party was coming for him and Mona, but his "emotional perception" found that the driver had a normal attitude towards the two, acted normally, and only treated them as ordinary passengers.

He dropped the two of them at the door of the hotel, got the fare, and the driver drove away from there without looking back.

"Etwang, 40 years old, unmarried, has been on the battlefield, retired due to injury, and has been in prison for intentional injury. He is 187 cm tall and weighs around 190 cm in shoes."

Chenelle read Etwang's message and frowned:

"Has this guy been following Luo An?"

Winslow and Michelle were moved when they heard this.

"No."

Luo An shook his head. The "emotional perception" in his mind was enough for him to detect whether there was a stalker around him, who had a bad attitude towards him, and who was trying to do harm to him.

Although his memory has not reached the point of photographic memory, it will definitely leave an impression on those who have seen it once, and the impression will be even deeper on those who have seen it a second time.

This taxi driver is Etwang. Luo An is sure that he has only met him once, and the other person has not followed him.

“But we can't rule out the possibility that this guy has investigated me secretly.”

Looking at the picture of Ete Wang with an expressionless face on the computer, Luo An sneered and asked:

“Michelle, where is this guy's address?”

Michelle knocked on the keyboard a few times and replied:

“A community in northeast Washington, D.C.”

“Good.”

Luo An nodded with satisfaction, stood up and clapped his hands:

“Let's go and have a chat with this driver!”

“Understood!” x3

An hour later, northeast of Washington, D.C., in a civilian area.

This is Roan's second time coming to this area. The last time he came here, he was looking for the widow of Nokwick (the deceased in the park) and looking for her to investigate clues.

On the road outside a small apartment dominated by red bricks, two black cars were parked on the roadside.

Winslow and Chenelle each led several SWAT members and raided the apartment from the front and back.

After a while, Winslow walked out of the apartment with an ugly expression:

“Team leader, there is no one in the apartment.”

Luo An's expression remained unchanged:

“Any clues?”

Winslow raised the data cable in his hand and frowned slightly:

“A safe was found in the kitchen fireplace, but it had been opened and contained no contents.

There appeared to be a laptop on the table in the bedroom, but it also disappeared.

It seems that Etwang had already taken his things and ran away before we came here. ”

Luo An put the pistol back into his pocket, turned to look at Michelle, and asked:

“Can you find out where the taxi in Ettewang is?”

“Checking now.”

In the back seat of the car, Michelle typed on the computer keyboard quickly. After a long time, she raised her head and said helplessly:

“Sorry, I can't find it.”

"It doesn't matter."

Luo An was not angry. Michelle's computer skills were at an average level, not much better than his own, and far inferior to Mona's.

Before asking the question, Luo An was already prepared for failure and prepared a second plan.

Taking out his mobile phone and punching in the number, the call was quickly connected:

“Sir, it's me, Luo An.”

"Um."

Veranis on the other end of the phone nodded and said softly:

“I have issued orders and requests to various law enforcement agencies in Washington, D.C., and as long as Etwang is still in Washington, D.C., we will be able to find him.”

“Thank you, sir.”

The phone hung up and it took time to find someone, so Luo An handed Michelle the phone and asked her to keep in touch at all times, and then walked into the apartment.

In the apartment, Chenille was leading the SWAT team members to search for clues. When she saw Luo An, she immediately came over with a notebook she had just found and handed it to him.

Opening the notebook, there was a bunch of dates and numbers inside. Chenille frowned and guessed:

“Probably a ledger.”

“Thank you for your hard work, put it away first.”

There was a lot of content in the notebook and I couldn't read it all in a while, so Luo An returned it to Chenelle.

Going into the bedroom to search for a while, he didn't find anything. He left the bedroom and walked into the study. Luo An opened the drawer on the cabinet and found a bunch of data cables, plugs, mechanical parts and other items.

Just as Winslow was about to speak, Luo An's expression suddenly changed. He took away the messy data cables and found a dark red card about the size of a phone card among a pile of mechanical parts.

Seeing Luo An discovering new items, Winslow and Chenie immediately came over and asked:

"What's this?"

“Maybe it's a certificate.”

Luo An replied casually, his face not very pretty.

In the original [Hollywood tycoon murder case] Luo An defeated the female killer Jian Naiya in the hotel

In the case of the female killer Jian Naya, Luo An obtained a certificate for a criminal website that was similar to a phone card, which was also a metal card.

The difference is that the metal card of the female killer Janaya is gray-white, while the one in front of her is dark red, but the two are the same size, and the magnetic strips on them are also very similar.

Later, under the contact of the team leader Potente Byrne, the FBI Interpol and other law enforcement departments began to cooperate with the Special Investigation Team to deal with the criminal website

At the time of the investigation, Winslow and Chenelle had not yet joined the Special Investigations Unit.

After listening to Luo An's narration, the two of them were very surprised. Chenier thought quickly and guessed after a while:

“Is there a new underground criminal website? Is this card the login credentials for the new website?”

"maybe."

Luo An handed the metal card to Chenier and asked her to put it away and prepare to continue looking for clues.

At this moment, Michelle suddenly ran into the apartment with her mobile phone and shouted:

“Team leader! We've found Etwang!”

“Well done!”

Hearing this, Luo An immediately walked out quickly with Winslow and Chenelle, and asked at the same time:

“Where is this guy?”

The apartment scene was handed over to two SWAT operators, and the remaining SWAT operators quickly ran to their personnel carriers.

“That guy is driving to Baltimore, northwest of Washington, D.C.!”

A few people quickly opened the door and got into the car. Michelle fastened her seat belt in the back seat and explained:

“Etwang robbed a passerby's SUV with a weapon, and the passerby called the police. The Metropolitan Police immediately informed us of the incident.”

“Grab a car? It seems that Etwang really wants to get a few more stars.”

Luo An chuckled in the driver's seat. Seeing that all three people were fastening their seat belts, he immediately put down the handbrake and stepped on the accelerator to the bottom. The car roared and moved forward quickly.

Baltimore, the largest city in the federal state of Maryland, is an important seaport city on the Atlantic coast.

On a straight road from Washington, D.C., to Baltimore City, a brown off-road vehicle was driving crazily. Its dangerous behavior of constantly overtaking attracted many passers-by and car owners to curse.

The off-road vehicle quickly disappeared from sight. Before the passers-by and the owner could calm down for a few seconds, a faster black SUV suddenly rushed out from them!

Chapter 558: Chase on the highway, successful arrest

At night, at nine o'clock, on a straight road from Washington, DC to Baltimore City, some vehicles were speeding forward at a constant speed in their respective routes.

Suddenly, a brown off-road vehicle swerved left and right, overtaking these vehicles in various ways, and almost hit passers-by's cars several times, which immediately caused many drivers to curse.

The off-road vehicle quickly disappeared. Before the passersby and drivers could calm down, a black SUV suddenly flew out from behind the car, bypassed them at a faster speed, and chased after the off-road vehicle in front.

“Fu-k!”

"damn it!"

“Where did this guy come from?!”

The overtaking action of the SUV was more aggressive than that of the previous off-road vehicles, which shocked many passers-by and drivers.

A few grumpy guys reacted, yelled a few curses, and immediately prepared to reach out for their guns and have a fast and furious game on the road.

Dududu—

Suddenly, the window of the black SUV in front opened, and the co-pilot put a red and blue flashing light on the roof. The light illuminated the surroundings of the car, making the irritable old man's face calm and his temper settled down.

The person behind put the pistol back to its original position, and the person in front also silently slowed down the car to make way for the SUV.

"very good."

Luo An praised Cheniel in the passenger seat, then passed the Buick car in front and asked without looking back:

“How are the preparations ahead?”

In the back seat of the SUV, Michelle tapped the computer keyboard a few times and quickly replied:

“The police have blocked the road at the intersection 800 meters ahead, and the tire breaker is ready.”

“Good, help me say thank you to the police.”

Luo An nodded with satisfaction, stepped on the clutch and shifted the accelerator, and the SUV's forward speed suddenly increased by a few points!

In a brown off-road vehicle that was moving quickly, a white man with short hair saw the SUV getting closer and closer to him. He was in disbelief and had a tense expression on his face.

The right hand put the accelerator in gear and stepped all the way, suddenly passing a white Toyota. The short-haired man turned the steering wheel to block the car behind him.

The owner of the white Toyota car behind saw the car in front suddenly slow down and subconsciously turned the steering wheel to avoid it. Under the influence of huge inertia, the car immediately rolled sideways uncontrollably!

The rolling white Toyota left a pile of parts on the ground. In the horrified eyes of the driver of the Ford sedan not far away, the two cars collided head-on!

Boom—

Huge collision sounds resounded through the night sky, and the two damaged cars that collided instantly blocked the road. The short-haired man looked at the rearview mirror and sneered, put the gear in gear and stepped on the accelerator, and the off-road vehicle sped forward again!

“Fu-k!”

“Sonof better than eating!”

Two passers-by and cars collided and the road was blocked. While the other passers-by and the car owners were yelling curses, they quickly applied the brakes and slowed down their vehicles to prepare to stop.

"damn it!"

In the SUV, Winslow's face darkened instantly, Michelle's eyes were full of anger, and Chenelle in the passenger seat was also very angry, but when she noticed that the speed of the car had not slowed down at all, she immediately turned around and asked in surprise:

“Team leader, what are you going to do?”

“Everyone, sit tight and hold on to the armrests!”

Luo An yelled, and then without waiting for the three people to reply, he suddenly turned the steering wheel to the left. The SUV instantly rushed to the left. The front wheels pressed against the masonry in the middle of the road and jumped up, flying into the opposite lane!

score

The SUV hit the ground heavily and continued to speed forward, startling the passers-by in the opposite lane, the car owner and Chenille.

Luo An's goal was just to pass over the two colliding cars. He quickly turned the steering wheel and drove the SUV back to the original lane, and continued to pursue the off-road vehicle.

“Shit!”

The distance of eight hundred meters is not that far. The short-haired man in the off-road vehicle has already seen the police at the intersection in the distance, as well as the tire breaker and other interception devices set up by the police.

Even as he was cursing, the short-haired man was not too panicked. The car he grabbed was an off-road vehicle. The road was lined with land instead of trees and grass. The road was a little rough, but the car could still drive.

Hence, the short-haired man did not hesitate and immediately turned the steering wheel, intending to forcefully break out from the side of the blocking device deployed by the police.

boom! boom! boom!

At this moment, several gunshots suddenly reached the ears of the short-haired man. He subconsciously looked in the rearview mirror and saw that the SUV was catching up again!

"What's going on?!" The man with the short hair looked surprised and couldn't believe it. Before he could react, the left rear tire of the off-road vehicle had been blown out by the bullet fired by Chenier on the co-pilot. Luo An also had a short hair. With the man's shocked eyes, the SUV he drove hit the right rear of the off-road vehicle hard!

score

The front of the car hit the side of the car and the rear of the car, making a loud sound. When Luo An made a standard American stop, the off-road vehicle suddenly ran uncontrollably across the road.

The two cars stopped at the same time. Roan, Winslow, Chenelle and Michelle immediately opened the door and ran out of the car. They surrounded the SUV from both sides with pistols and shouted:

“Put your hands on the steering wheel!”

“Watch your moves! Don't move!”

In the off-road vehicle, the short-haired man looked at Chenille and Michelle outside the passenger seat, and then at Luo An and Winslow outside the driver's seat window. He pondered for a few seconds and put his hands on his hands expressionlessly. on the steering wheel.

Luo An shook the pistol in his hand and then ordered:

“Get off the car, move slowly, and don't make any other movements.”

The man with the short hair glanced at Luo An and reached out to pull the car door.

Because the short-haired man couldn't stop his body from twisting, Michelle who was standing outside the passenger window suddenly found a black pistol stuffed in the storage slot of the driver's door. Her pupils shrank and she hurriedly shouted:

“Watch out! He's going to get a gun!”

boom! boom! boom!

While shouting, Michelle pulled the trigger of the pistol without hesitation. The moment the bullet entered his body, the short-haired man opened the driver's door and took out the pistol, ready to aim at Luo An!

boom! boom! boom!

Luo An, who has always turned on his "emotional perception", noticed something was wrong with the short-haired man long before Michelle shouted.

The moment the short-haired man opened the car door, Luo An took a step forward before him and stretched out his hand to press the short-haired man's gun hand. The other man successfully pulled the trigger of the pistol, but all the bullets hit the ground.

Then Luo An raised his elbow hard and suddenly hit the short-haired man's chest. There was a muffled sound, and the indescribable severe pain made the short-haired man's face turn red instantly.

Taking advantage of the situation, Luo An grabbed the pistol and threw it aside. Luo An grabbed the short-haired man's clothes with his other hand, pulled him out of the driver's seat and threw him to the road. He grabbed his knees with both hands and pressed the short-haired man firmly to the ground. Luo An sneered:

“Good evening, Mr. Etwang, congratulations on your arrest.”

Roan's series of actions were so smooth that Etwang didn't even have a chance to react. The eyelids of Winslow, Michelle and Chenelle beside him were twitching. They could only see the outline clearly.

The police who came to support not far away were stunned. They didn't react at all. They only felt that the suspect was controlled by Luo An and pinned to the ground in the blink of an eye.

Etwang, who was pressed on the ground, was also shocked by Luo An's speed and strength, his eyes filled with disbelief.

But Etwang didn't speak, he just kept sucking in big breaths. The power of Luo An's elbow just now was too terrifying. Etwang was sure that his sternum must be broken, his internal organs were also very uncomfortable, and even breathing became very laborious.

“Where's the ambulance? Send to the hospital first.”

Luo An stood up and handed Etwang to the police. Winslow, who was standing next to him, picked up the gun and walked over. He looked at Luo An with a complicated look:

“Luo An, are these guys okay?”

“It's okay, I have a sense of discretion.”

Luo An put away his weapon and smiled. Aite was 1.9 meters tall and weighed nearly 200 kilograms. He had extraordinary agility and a lot of muscles to withstand beatings.

It is easy to kill someone with a direct elbow strike to the heart, so Luo An deliberately missed the target just now and withdrew some force.

“OK.”

Seeing that Luo An was confident, Winslow breathed a sigh of relief, and then whispered:

“Luo An, what was the name of that move you just made?”

Luo An turned around, looked Winslow up and down, and asked with a smile:

“What, you want to learn?”

Winslow nodded heavily, his eyes filled with admiration:

“Killing the enemy with one blow, so cool!”

Luo An smiled and was about to speak, while Cheniel on the side waved her hands and said loudly:

“Everyone! There is something found in the car!”

“What clues did you find?”

“Computers, money, weapons, etc., and your photos, Luo An!”

Chapter 559 The Cross

The next day, at ten o'clock in the morning, in a hospital ward in Washington, DC.

“Good morning, Mr. Etwang.”

Luo An opened the door and walked into the ward, grabbed a chair and sat down, followed by Winslow, Chenelle and Michelle entering the room.

“This is your surgery fee and the cost of your ambulance ride yesterday.”

Luo An smiled and put the two bills on the hospital bed, which showed that the surgery fee + hospitalization fee was more than 60,000, and the cost of the ambulance was not low, more than 3,000 US dollars.

Etwang was lying on the hospital bed, his eyelids jumped when he saw the numbers in the bill, and his eyes were full of murderous intentions for Luo An.

Luo An pretended not to notice, poured himself a glass of water, took out the dark red metal card, and asked:

“Etwang, let's not waste any time.

You tell me all the information about the matter, and I will help you apply for a cheaper hospital. The deal is very reasonable, how about it? ”

The wound on the chest was caused by Luo An, the ambulance was called by Luo An, and the hospital was chosen with Luo An's help.

The number on the bill is inseparable from Luo An, and now Luo An still uses it as a reason to make deals with himself...

Aitewang's eyes turned red again, he gritted his teeth and looked at Luo An, took a few deep breaths, and said:

“OK, okay.”

In order to spend less money and avoid debts, Etwang chose to swallow this sigh of relief.

“Good.”

Luo An smiled with satisfaction, took out his notes from the back, and asked:

“First question, what is this metal card?”

“Identity certificate.”

Etwang put the bill aside and replied:

“This credential is required to log into an underground network.”

“Underground website?”

A strange look flashed in Luo An's eyes, and Michelle also remembered the previous case.

Opening Mona's laptop, Roan asked Etwang to tell him the website address and his account password. Michelle quickly logged in using a metal card.

“Sure enough, it's another criminal website.”

Michelle simply tapped the keyboard a few times, and her face suddenly filled with anger. Winslow and Chenelle came over and took a look, and found that it was full of posts about various illegal activities.

Weapons, unique items, human trafficking, human organs, photos of minors, and various crimes are all available.

Seeing a post that boasted that as long as the price was enough, they could customize the organs they needed for customers, Winslow and Chenelle's expressions suddenly became extremely ugly.

Suppressing the negative emotions in his heart, Luo An's expression remained unchanged, and then asked:

“So, you went to my villa and took the order from this website?”

“That's right!”

Without waiting for Etwang to answer, Michel tapped the keyboard a few times, glared at Etwang, and replied:

“This guy received an order a few days ago to find a cross in your villa.

Outside of the country, this guy has received several murder orders in the past! ”

Facing Michelle's angry gaze, Etwang chuckled nonchalantly and said:

“When you live in the Federation, you always need to make money, don't you?”

Hearing this, the three Winslows looked at Etwang with an extremely unkind gaze. Luo An noticed another thing, frowned slightly, and asked:

“What cross?”

"It's just a cross."

When mentioning this cross, Etwang's face also looked very ugly:

"I saw a post a few days ago where someone was looking for a cross and suspected that it was in your hands.

The other party offers \$5,000 and hopes someone will go to your villa to look for it.

If found, the owner of the post is willing to pay \$30,000 for it. "

At first, Etwang thought this was a simple theft, but later he found out Luo An's identity and found it a bit tricky.

So he later found the owner of the post and contacted him via private message to increase the price to US\$10,000 before agreeing to go to Luo An's villa to find out.

What Etwang didn't expect was that Luo An actually set up so many things in the villa, and later met two ugly-looking guys in leather jackets who planned to shoot him.

In order not to be killed by the two people on the opposite side, Etwang had no choice but to shoot the other person first.

Before sneaking into the villa, Etwang investigated Luo An's identity. Now that the person was dead, he knew that Luo An would never give up, so he immediately drove home and started running away.

"Cross..."

Roan's eyes moved slightly, guessing something. Before he could ask further questions, Winslow and Chenelle's expressions suddenly changed slightly. Michelle pointed at the laptop and frowned:

"Luo An, the owner of that post, sent Etwang a photo of the cross. You can take a look." Luo An did not get up after hearing this, but asked:

"Is it a cross that is dark red all over, inlaid with silver rims, and tied to the top by a black rope?"

The three Winslows looked at each other and nodded.

"Fu-k!"

After receiving a positive reply, Luo An suddenly cursed in a low voice with an unhappy face and ordered:

"Contact someone from Krista's family and ask what's going on!"

The Krista family, one of the local families in Las Vegas.

The family's seventy-year-old Mrs. Krista was the real target of the murderer Hector Jamie in the previous [Death in Sleep Case in the Family Villa]

There has always been a treasure legend in the Krista family. According to the legend, the way to unlock the treasure is to combine the ruby ring passed down from generation to generation in the family with a cross.

The cross that Luo An mentioned was exactly the cross in the family's legend.

Hector Jamie, the prisoner in the original case, pretended to be a gardener and entered Krista's manor. He wanted to steal the cross and ruby ring and find the treasure to make a fortune.

But unexpectedly, because of his handsome appearance, he was targeted by Krista, who was in her seventies, and was recommended by Krista to Pranay O'Dell's eldest daughter-in-law, which eventually led to the tragedy in the villa. .

Hector Jamie had successfully stolen the cross before that, but not the ruby ring.

After committing that case, he not only wanted to avenge the murder, but also wanted to get the ruby ring and continue to look for treasures to make a fortune.

Later, the murder case was solved by Luo An and others, and the cross was also found in the basement of Hector Jamie's house. After the FBI kept it as a physical evidence for a period of time, it was returned to the Krista family.

“OK.”

Michelle nodded heavily and began to sit next to her and type on the keyboard.

Roan then interrogated Etwang and learned a lot of information from him. For example, the dark red card underground website appeared much earlier than the criminal website that their special investigation team had discovered before.

“Luo An, I found out something.”

Suddenly, Michelle's eyes moved slightly, she sat down next to Luo An with her laptop and whispered:

“The murderer of the villa tragedy, Hector Jamie, died in prison a few days ago.”

Winslow and Chenelle on the side also saw the information on the computer, and their expressions suddenly changed slightly.

Luo An thought of something, frowned slightly, and then asked:

“Where's the Krista family cross and ruby ring?”

“All are missing.”

Michelle swallowed and lowered her voice:

“In addition, the current situation of the Krista family is very bad.”

“Someone died again?”

“Several people died.”

Luo An was speechless when he heard this. He rubbed his temples, thought for a moment, and said:

“Contact local law enforcement in Las Vegas and simply inquire about the situation.”

"OK."

Michelle nodded and agreed. Although she didn't know what happened to the Krista family, the matter was now involving Roan, so it was necessary to ask some questions.

The murderer who sneaked into the villa has been caught, and Luo An handed over the follow-up work to Winslow and Chenille.

During the lunch break, Luo An took the time to drive back to the villa to check on Mona's condition.

Mona is recovering well, her face is not as pale as before, and her mental state is much better.

Caroline kept urging Mona to drink hot water, which led to Mona needing to run to the bathroom not long after the two chatted.

Walking into the kitchen, Luo An found that Caroline was not only heating hot water for Mona, but also drinking one cup after another. He suddenly looked puzzled and asked:

“What are you doing?”

“Of course it's to cure the disease!”

Caroline put down the water glass, wiped her mouth, and replied with a smile:

“It is said in the East that hot water can cure diseases. This is indeed true!

Mona felt so uncomfortable before, but after drinking all the pot of hot water you boiled, she immediately recovered a lot! ”

Luo An, who had secretly added some [Stamina Potion] to the pot of hot water before, was very speechless. He opened his mouth to say something, but he didn't know how to say it.

But there is no harm in drinking more hot water. Seeing Mona return to the room, Luo An also left the kitchen silently.

At this moment, Michelle suddenly sent a message to Luo An:

“Team leader, someone wants to see you.”

Chapter 560 [Cross+Ruby Ring Curse Case]

At 2:30 pm, Mr. Clement's office at FBI headquarters in Washington.

The secretary opened the door, Luo An thanked him softly and walked into the office, and then said hello to Mr. Clement:

“Good afternoon, sir.”

In the office, in addition to Mr. Clement, there is also a middle-aged white man with blond hair and who looks to be in his thirties.

Seeing Luo An walk into the office, Mr. Clement nodded to him, then stood up and introduced:

“This is the leader of Investigation Team No. 13, Roan Greenwood.

This is Ethan Murray from Nevada. ”

“Hello, Mr. Morrie.”

“Hello, Captain Greenwood.”

The two reached out and shook hands. Luo An vaguely guessed something, but still asked with some doubts:

“Sir, what's the matter with calling me here?”

Mr. Clement did not answer, but turned his attention to Ethan Mori.

Upon seeing this, Ethan Mori immediately picked up his briefcase on the sofa, took out a document from it and handed it to Luo An, explaining:

“Leader Luo An, I am the chief of staff to the Senator from Nevada, Shermore-Christa.

A few days ago, after a dinner party, Congressman Shermel Christa, his sister Lucille Christa, and two bodyguards around them, a man and a woman, a total of four people, all left the banquet. Disappeared, no one alive, no dead body.

The impact of this incident is very bad. I hope you can lead the No. 13 Investigation Team and participate in the investigation of this case. "

Luo An looked at the information in the folder, his eyes narrowed slightly, and he remained silent.

In the original murder case of everyone in the family villa the real target of the murderer was a 75-year-old white woman named Krista.

Member Seymour-Krista in the document is 40 years old and is the eldest son of the 75-year-old woman.

Lucille Christa, 38 years old, is the second daughter of the old woman.

In addition, the old woman also has a third son, 33 years old, named Riester Christa.

Information in the document shows that the third son was traveling in other countries at the time of the incident and is currently taking over and presiding over the affairs of the Krista family.

"Mr. Morrie, I have a question."

After thinking for a few seconds, Luo An closed the folder, raised his head and asked:

"This case, both local law enforcement in Las Vegas and law enforcement in Nevada have the ability to investigate this case.

So, why are you looking for me? "

Chief of Staff Ethan Mori did not answer immediately, but turned to look at Mr. Clement aside.

Mr. Clement waved to Ethan Mori, who nodded, turned and walked out of the office.

Luo An frowned slightly:

“Sir?”

"sit."

Mr. Clement motioned to Roan to take a chair and sit down. He pondered for a few seconds and said:

“Luan, Nevada is a swing state.”

Swing state, a term with very federal characteristics.

There are two political parties in the Federation, the Democratic Party and the Republican Party. Every four years in the presidential election, the two political parties will compete for votes in the fifty states across the country and find ways to expand their advantages.

There are fifty states in the federation. Voters in some states often cast different votes. It is possible that they voted for the Democratic Party this time but voted for the Republican Party the next time.

These states where voting ideas are swinging are called swing states.

Luo An nodded. Although he didn't pay much attention to these things, he had lived in the Federation for such a long time and knew something about it.

Mr. Clement continued:

“In recent years, the battle between Republicans and Democrats in Nevada has become more and more intense. Now it's 2006, and it's time to elect a new president.

Congressman Shermore-Christa belongs to the Republican camp in Nevada, and the family behind him still has some strength. The business and political circles are entangled together, making it difficult for all parties to believe this matter and making the case difficult to investigate. .

So some local high-level officials hope that our FBI headquarters will send people to investigate and deal with this case. "

After Mr. Clement finished explaining, Luo An nodded suddenly:

The local area is in a mess, and no one from all parties can trust it, so they have to sit down to talk about cooperation and find an unrelated outsider to break the situation.

"In addition, the Christa family also has its own attitude."

Mr. Clement then added:

"The family's third remaining son, Lister Christa, said that the missing persons were his brother and sister. He is willing to fund law enforcement officers who investigate the case, with 10 million U.S. dollars in special case-handling funds." The families in the city of Las Vegas really know how to solve crimes."

Hearing this, Luo An's face suddenly became serious and he said in a deep voice:

"No problem, sir, I will definitely work hard to investigate this case."

...Good."

Clement glanced at Luo An speechlessly, and after a few brief words, Luo An turned around and left the office.

Investigation Team No. 13, office area.

“So, you have to go on a business trip again this time?”

Lacey sat on the chair, spinning around in boredom, looking at the documents Luo An got back, and complained with an unhappy face:

“And it's Las Vegas again! Didn't you say before that you would never go to that casino again if something unexpected happened?”

“You've already said it, as long as there are no surprises.”

Luo An took the folder and lightly tapped Lacey on the head:

“Someone is dead now. Isn't this an accident?”

"snort."

Lacie wrinkled her nose and snorted at Luo An. Luo An ignored him, then turned his eyes to Michelle next to him and asked:

“You said before that the situation of the Christa family is very bad now. Is this what you were referring to?”

“That's right.”

Michelle nodded and added:

“Also, the cross that the guy in the hospital mentioned has been carried by Councilor Shermore-Christa since we returned it to the Christa family.

The ruby ring was worn by his sister, Lucille Christa.

Now the two are missing, and the cross and ruby ring have also disappeared. "

Winslow, who was next to him, thought for a while and said with a strange expression:

"Is there any curse on this cross and the ruby ring?"

Roan and Michelle looked at him doubtfully. Lacey next to him suddenly widened his eyes and clapped his hands and said:

"It is indeed possible!

You see, the 75-year-old woman Christa died in that villa with a cross around her neck and a ruby ring on her hand.

This time her eldest son was wearing a cross and her second daughter was wearing a ruby ring. As a result, both of them disappeared, neither alive nor dead.

Only the third son, who was wearing nothing, escaped the disaster. "

"..."x3

Seeing Winslow and Lacey with solemn faces, Michelle and Chenelle were speechless, Luo An waved his hands helplessly:

"Stop thinking so wildly and pack your things quickly. The plane is ready and we'll leave soon!"

"clear!"

"no problem!"

Michelle, Winslow, Lacey and Chenelle all nodded in agreement.

Luo An turned around and walked into the team leader's office to pack his things. There was a flash of thoughtfulness in his eyes, and he whispered to himself:

“Curse...”

Because Mona had not recovered yet, she had to stay in the villa on Washington, D.C. Road to rest.

Two hours later, the agents of Investigation Team 13, together with Senate President Ethan Murray, boarded a plane bound for Nevada.

There was no talking all the way, and after a few hours of flight, everyone arrived in Las Vegas smoothly.

The long flight required rest, so everyone took a taxi to the hotel they had booked in advance, ready to rest for a night before officially starting the investigation tomorrow.

Suddenly staying in a hotel alone, Luo An actually felt a little uncomfortable. After packing up his personal belongings, he lay on the bed and read the relevant information provided by Chief of Staff Ethan Mori.

Ding dong—ding dong—

Suddenly, there was a sound of ringing the doorbell at the door. Luo An got out of bed and asked:

"who?"

“It's me, Michelle.”

Opening the door to let the other party in, Michelle didn't waste any time. She immediately picked up her laptop and showed it to Luo An, with a shocked expression on her face:

“Roan, do you remember that Lexa O'Dell who is only 19 years old this year?

I just found out that she is engaged to the 33-year-old third son of the Christa family! ”