

FBI Detective 561

Chapter 561 Analysis, clues, suspicion, interrogation

Las Vegas, Winslow, Chenelle, Roan, Michelle, and Lacey were sitting on the sofa in the living room of a certain hotel room.

“One is 19 years old and the other is 33 years old. Is this a distortion of human nature or a moral issue...”

“Stop!”

Waving to interrupt Lacey who was sitting next to her, Luo An was speechless and said:

“Where did you read these words?”

“Online.”

Lacie grinned and replied:

“I recently met some people from Eastern countries on the Internet. They have a TV show that always says this sentence at the beginning. I think this sentence is very appropriate now.”

Luo An rubbed his temples speechlessly. A certain Eastern program was only produced in 2003, and now it is 2006. This meme is not outdated now.

“Stop talking about these useless things and focus on this case.”

Luo An casually took an apple from the table, stuffed it into Lacey's arms to shut her up, then looked at Michelle and said:

“Tell me what you found.”

“OK.”

Michelle typed on the keyboard a few times, showed the information to everyone, and said:

“The Christa family has three legal heirs.

The eldest son, Seamore Christa, did not take over the family business and chose to enter politics. He was a state legislator before his disappearance.

The second daughter, Lucille Christa, took over the entire family business after her mother died. She was the president of the group before she disappeared.

The third son, Lister-Christa, has been having fun for many years and has traveled all over the world on adventures.

Five days ago, the eldest son, the councilman, and the second daughter, the president, disappeared. The third son was immediately called back to start handling the family business. "

Winslow nodded and asked doubtfully:

“What's the engagement you're talking about?”

Michelle looked strange and said:

"On the third day after the disappearance of the eldest son and second daughter, that is, two days ago, Lexa O'Dell and Lister Christa suddenly announced that they were engaged, and the outside world was immediately in an uproar."

Lexa O'Dell, the only survivor of the original [Villa Case] is 19 years old and the current sole leader of the O'Dell family.

"From any angle, there are big problems here."

Lacie grabbed the computer, pulled the page to the top, pointed at the information inside and said:

"You see, after the second daughter of the Christa family took over the family business, she had a conflict with Lexa Odell because of business issues, and the two were inextricably linked.

So, is there a possibility: Lexa O'Dell chooses to capture the thief first and capture the king first, and directly sends people to physically kill the eldest son and second daughter of the Christa family.

Then she married her third son, who didn't know much about business, and gradually annexed the other family's business. "

"Isn't this a big sacrifice?"

Winslow held his chin and said dumbly:

"Don't forget, Lexa O'Dell is only 19 years old, and marrying a 33-year-old man is too..."

"You don't understand the world of women."

Lacie shook her head, patted Winslow on the shoulder, and said:

"Also, don't forget two things:

First, Lexa O'Dell was alone and on her own, withstanding a lot of pressure and enemies, to forcefully lead the O'Dell family's business out of trouble. Her methods were tough and sharp.

Second, Lexa O'Dell lived with a killer for a long time before returning to the O'Dell family. She had seen blood, but she had never done it herself.

At the same time, the life experience with the killer also caused Lexa O'Dell to have problems with her emotional orientation.

She likes mature men who are older than her, and she even disliked the young Luo An for this reason.

...There is no need to say the following sentence.”

Luo An glared at Lacey, Lacey chuckled, and Chenelle beside her pondered for a few seconds and said:

“Is there another possibility that the third son actually found someone to kill his eldest brother and second sister in order to seize the family property?”

“It's possible, but unlikely.”

Michelle took back the computer, typed on the keyboard a few times, showed a stock curve chart to everyone, and said:

“After the eldest son and second daughter disappeared, even if the third son returned to the family to sort out the business, the group's stock price continued to fall.

It wasn't until Lakesha O'Dell and her third son announced their engagement, and Lakesha O'Dell strongly intervened in the Christa family's business, that the group's stock recovered a lot.

Furthermore, the third son has been traveling around the world these years and has basically never learned anything about business. "

Chenelle shook her head:

"You might as well be hiding your strength and biding your time while pretending to be a pig and eating the tiger."

A few people discussed for a while, and finally all turned their attention to Luo An:

"Team leader, what should we do next?"

"You've been looking at business and family matters, don't ignore Nevada politics."

Luo An rubbed his temples, answered a few words casually, thought for a few seconds, and said: "In addition, the case cannot be solved by guessing. We still need to start with the crime scene and the experience of the crime.

The eldest son, the second daughter, and their personal bodyguards, a total of four people, could not have disappeared without leaving any clues.

Winslow, Michelle, and Lacey, the three of you are responsible for investigating the dinner party on the night of the crime.

For example, the identity of the guests, whether they were absent, who left the banquet, and the route of the eldest son and second daughter after leaving the banquet, etc.

Chenelle, come with me to talk to Lexa Odell and that Riester Christa.

As the younger brothers of the two missing persons, and possible younger siblings in the future, the two of them definitely knew something. "

"clear!"

"no problem!"

The next day, FBI Las Vegas branch, a temporarily borrowed office.

On both sides of the long table in the conference room, Roan and Chenelle sat together, and opposite them sat Lexa O'Dell.

Today, Lacosa O'Dell is still wearing a red women's suit, with heavy makeup and red lips like blood.

Although she is only 19 years old, her temperament developed from being in a high position for a long time makes her very aggressive and oppressive when she is serious.

"We meet again so soon, Team Leader Luo An."

Lekesha O'Dell picked up the coffee on the table and took a sip, then chuckled:

"I just didn't expect that you would actually regard me as a suspect."

"Life is always full of surprises and surprises."

Luo An was completely unaffected by the other person's temperament and attitude. He replied with a smile, tilted his head and gave Chenier a look, indicating for her to start recording, then opened the file and said:

"Besides, this isn't the first time you've met the suspect, is it?"

"really."

Lekesha O'Dell nodded:

“In the original [villa case], some people suspected that I was responsible.

I didn't expect that it had only been so long before the Christa family members disappeared, and some people suspected that it was me. This is really interesting. ”

Luo An stopped talking nonsense and asked directly:

“You and Riester-Christa are engaged, what's going on?”

Lekesha O'Dell leaned back, crossed her legs, folded her hands around her chest, and said softly:

“Simple, a deal.”

“What deal?”

“Use my body in exchange for the Krista family's business.”

Roan frowned slightly, Chenelle paused in her writing, and Lexa O'Dell smiled:

“Why, is it difficult to understand?”

Luo An shook his head. He had always turned on "Emotional Sensing" and made sure that the other party was telling the truth. He smiled and said:

“It's not difficult to understand, I just didn't expect Miss Lacosa to be so direct.”

Lakesha O'Dell's words clearly told Roan and Chenelle that her marriage to Lister was for the Christa family's business.

"I've always been honest."

Lekesha O'Dell smiled:

"It's just that many people don't believe what I say."

"So, the disappearance of the two Krista family members and their bodyguards has nothing to do with you?"

"certainly!"

"Then do you know anything related to the disappearance of Seamore and Lucille?"

Hearing this question, Lexa O'Dell suddenly fell silent.

Upon seeing this, Chenier slowly raised her head and looked at the woman across the conference table. Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and was about to speak when his cell phone suddenly rang.

Pressing the answer button, Lacey on the other end of the phone sounded a little hasty:

"Luo An, we found the four missing people!"

Chapter 562 What Lacosa Odell did behind the scenes

FBI Las Vegas Branch, a temporarily borrowed office.

“Have the four missing people been found?”

Hand out of the conference room with the phone in hand, Luo An stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window in the office area, looking at the scenery outside the window, frowning slightly, and asked:

“Where did you find it? Tell me the details.”

“Someone gave us a call and found it.”

Lacey on the other end of the phone had a very strange tone and explained:

“After Michelle, Winslow and I arrived at the dinner scene on the night of the crime, we began to investigate the hotel's surveillance, dinner guests, and the flow of people after the dinner.

After checking for a few minutes, a hotel receptionist suddenly came over and said that someone called us.

Winslow and I were confused, but we walked to the front desk and answered the phone.

There was a strange woman's voice on the other end of the phone. After Winslow and I revealed our identities, the other party gave an address and then immediately hung up the phone.

Michelle stayed at the hotel to continue investigating. Winslow and I immediately rushed to the address the woman mentioned, which was an abandoned building in the north of Las Vegas, and found the four missing people inside. "

“How are the four of us doing?”

“All dead, each with a muzzle in his head.”

Looking at the corpse in front of her, Lacey said with an ugly expression:

“Among them, Councilor Shermore and his sister, President Lucille, their bodies still have traces of being tortured.”

Luo An narrowed his eyes and thought for a few seconds, then asked:

“Are there any signs of the body being disposed of?”

Lacie was a little confused:

“What kind of processing are you talking about?”

“Such as antiseptics, or freezing, etc.”

"No."

Lacie shook her head and then said:

“But Winslow and I are certain that this abandoned building is definitely not the scene of the first crime.

Coupled with that phone call, I seriously suspect that someone deliberately moved the body here and asked us to find it! ”

"I see."

Luo An nodded:

“And I can probably guess who did it.”

Without waiting for Lacey to ask, Roan ordered her and Winslow to call the Trace Inspection Unit and take the body back to the FBI branch for processing, and then hung up the phone.

Looking at the busy scenery outside the window, Luo An's lips curled up slightly, he turned around and pushed the door back into the conference room.

In the conference room, Chenelle and Lexa O'Dell sat opposite each other with expressionless faces. After Roan entered the room, he smiled and said:

“Two ladies, there is good news. The four missing people have been found.”

“Congratulations, Team Leader Luo An.

On the second day after arriving in Las Vegas, I found such an important clue. ”

Lekesha O'Dell picked up the coffee on the table, smiled at Roan, and then asked:

“So, can I leave?”

“Sorry, that can't be done.”

Roan sat back down to his previous position, looked at Lacey O'Dell with a half-smile, and briefly described what Lacey said just now about someone calling her.

After hearing this, Chenelle's expression changed slightly, and she raised her head and stared closely at Lexa O'Dell. The smile on Lexa O'Dell's face was still there, and she asked:

“Leader Luo An, do you suspect that person is me?”

“The person calling is definitely not you.”

Luo An shook his head and said:

“But the person behind the call, I highly doubt it's you.”

Lexa O'Dell smiled and shook her head, ready to deny the matter. Before she could speak, Roan said first:

“Miss Lacosa, there are some things we'd better talk about openly and honestly.

In this world, as long as you do something, it will definitely leave traces, and what I am best at is looking for them.

It doesn't seem like a good choice to deny leaving now, but let me keep staring at you from now on, right? ”

As soon as the words fell, the air in the conference room suddenly became extremely quiet. Luo An and Lexa O'Dell looked into each other's eyes expressionlessly, neither saying a word.

As time passed by, Lexa O'Dell suddenly smiled:

“As expected of Team Leader Luo An, his case handling skills are really amazing.”

Luo An chuckled:

“So, you admitted about the corpse?”

"Yes, I asked someone to send the body."

Lakesha O'Dell stopped talking nonsense and directly admitted that before coming here, she asked her subordinates to reveal the body to Roan's team members at the designated time.

Following this, Lakesha O'Dell added:

"But I was not the one who killed them, it was just my men who found their bodies before anyone else."
Chenier snorted coldly:

"Do you think this sentence is true?"

Lakesha O'Dell chuckled, glanced at Chenelle with disdain, and ignored her at all.

Roan, who has always turned on "emotional perception", can confirm that what Lexa O'Dell said next is true, and it was indeed not her who sent people to kill four people.

But there were still some doubts, so Luo An asked:

"Why are you doing this?"

Lakesha O'Dell was silent for a moment and said:

"There are two reasons.

First, the news that Shermore and his sister Lucille had been killed should not be revealed too early.

Because of this news, the share price of Christa Family Group will plummet. "

Lexa O'Dell wants to take control of the Christa family group, which reflects badly on her.

Chenelle frowned slightly and said doubtfully:

“If the stock price plummets, wouldn't you be able to buy stocks faster and take control of the Christa Family Group faster?”

“No, a plummeting stock price is not a good thing, because it will attract more people to buy it, and it may even attract malicious sharks.”

Roan smiled, looked at Lexa O'Dell, and said:

“It's okay for stocks to fall, but you must be prepared.

It is most cost-effective to hold the bodies of the four missing people, release some news from time to time, and use some means to reasonably control the decline of stocks and buy them at the bottom. The dead are sometimes more useful than the living. ”

industries

Lexa O'Dell clapped lightly, looked at Roan with approval, and said:

“Team Leader Luo An, seriously, have you ever felt that being in the FBI is not interesting?

How about coming to my company? I can give you a very good position. ”

Roan picked up the coffee and took a sip without answering. Chenelle snorted softly and then asked:

“What is the second reason?”

“The second reason is naturally Team Leader Luo An beside you.”

Lexa O'Dell chuckled lightly, crossed her arms over her chest, a flash of admiration flashed in her eyes, looked at Roan and said:

“A hundred percent crime detection rate is really an unimaginable figure!

When I heard that Team Leader Luo An was involved in the investigation of this case, I already decided to hand over the body to you.

Instead of waiting for Team Leader Luo An to find out about me, it would be a better choice for me to take the initiative, right? ”

Chenier glanced at Luo An with bright eyes. Luo An's expression remained unchanged and asked:

“Where did you find the four missing people?”

“When I first heard the news that the four people were missing, in order to prevent anyone from framing them, I immediately sent people out to look for them.

Luckily, my men were very capable and quickly found the four people before everyone else. ”

Lekesha O'Dell took the coffee and drank it in one gulp, and said:

“I will have someone send you the information about the first crime scene, the missing route of the four people, etc. later to ensure that all the information is true.”

“Good.”

After continuing to talk for a few words, Lexa O'Dell walked out of the conference room and left the building. Chenelle looked at her back and frowned slightly:

“Roan, do you think what Lexa O'Dell said is true or false?”

Luo An smiled:

“Most of it is true, but some of it is half-written.”

“What words?”

“The reason why she gave her body to us.”

Luo An picked up the information recorded by Cheniel and said:

“In addition to the two points just mentioned, there should be a third reason.

That means that Lexa O'Dell should have completed her expected control of the Christa Family Group by now, and no longer needs the four corpses to make a fuss.

The corpse is useless. Instead of holding it in your hands and waiting to rot, it is better to leave it to us. "

“Fu-k!”

Chenier frowned and cursed in a low voice, feeling extremely unhappy with the 19-year-old figure in the distance.

Taking a few deep breaths and suppressing the negative emotions in her heart, Chenelle asked:

“What do we do next?”

“Call the third son over, we still need to talk to him.”

Chenier nodded. Before setting off, she suddenly remembered something and asked in a low voice:

"Roan, do you think Lister Christa knows that the bodies of his brothers and sisters have been held in the hands of Lexa O'Dell these days, and even used by Lexa O'Dell to Manipulating the stocks of his family group?"

"Who knows."

Luo An's eyes flashed with a faint light, and he laughed softly:

"I have a hunch that this "fiancé" is probably a very interesting person."

Chapter 563 Riester-Christa's Ideas and Plans

Two hours later, the FBI Las Vegas branch, a temporarily borrowed office.

Same office, this time with a different visitor.

The man has short dark brown hair, a pair of black glasses on the bridge of his nose, broad eyebrows, and a high-end black suit. He smiles and makes people feel very kind.

"Hello, Captain Greenwood."

The man was Riester Christa, the third remaining son of the Christa family. He stretched out his hand to Luo An and said with a smile:

"I've heard of Team Leader Greenwood from Lacosa before, who is good at handling cases and is handsome.

When I saw it today, I found that I had underestimated it a lot. "

"Hello, Mr. Lister, please sit down."

Luo An chuckled, stretched out his hand and shook the other person's hand. The two sat down and exchanged a few words. Luo An brought the conversation to the main topic:

"Mr. Lister, where were you on the night of the incident?"

"I am traveling abroad."

Liester chuckled and looked calm:

"Many people know about this matter. There were many people around me at the time, so it was easy to investigate."

After a few non-nutritious questions, Luo An continued:

"Before I came here, there were many rumors from the outside world that it was Mr. List who killed his brother and sister. What do you think of this?"

"Slander, slander."

Liester shook his head and said:

"Semore and Lucille are my biological brothers and sisters, and I definitely did not do this.

To be honest with Team Leader Greenwood, my dream since childhood has always been to travel around the world and explore mysterious rumors around the world, rather than dealing with the business in the company, which I am not good at. "

Liester said that he only planned to hold his brother and sister's lap to eat, drink and have fun, and had no motive to kill the two of them.

Chenier frowned slightly when she heard this, and looked at Luo An calmly. Luo An's expression remained unchanged, and then asked:

“Have you done anything since Councilor Shermore and President Lucille disappeared?”

“I sent people to look for them.”

“Who are you sending?”

“There are all the people in the family and the detectives who paid to find him.”

Liester took a sip of coffee and said:

“If Leader Greenwood needs it, I can give you the list of those people.”

“OK.”

Luo An agreed and then asked:

“Have these people found any clues?”

“A few things have been found, but the body has not yet been found.”

“Corpse?”

Hearing this word, Chenie immediately raised her head, and Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and asked:

“Mr. Lister has confirmed that Councilor Shermore and President Lucille have passed away?”

"uncertain."

Licester shook his head, put down the coffee cup, and said:

“Dan has been missing for so long, and no one has contacted us to ask for ransom or make demands.

The family has been psychologically prepared for what happened to Shermore and Lucille. ”

“Very good reason.”

Luo An smiled and nodded, then changed the topic and asked:

“I heard that Mr. List and Miss Lacosa are engaged?”

“That's right.”

Rister said:

“Lakessa is beautiful and powerful, so she will be a good wife, isn't she?”

“My brother and sister have just disappeared, so it's not a good idea to get engaged so quickly.”

“Follow the authority when things are urgent, our family doesn't care much about this.”

“So, Miss Lacosa, have you sent anyone to look for Councilor Shermore and President Lucille?”

"certainly."

"did you find it?"

"nor."

Luo An and Riester looked at each other quietly for a few seconds, then took a sip of coffee and asked:

"There are many questions that remain unsolved in this case. Our No. 13 Investigation Team needs some information on the work experience, travel arrangements, and movement of protective personnel around Congressman Shermore and President Lucille before they disappeared. I hope Riester Sir, you can give us this information." ^ ^ ^ "No problem, I'll have someone bring it to you later!"

Liester nodded repeatedly:

“If you have any other needs, just ask Team Leader Greenwood, and I will definitely cooperate with you!”

Continuing to talk about other issues, Luo An stood up and sent Lister away.

Before the other party left, Luo An once again stretched out his hand to shake Riester's hand and said with a smile:

“Miss Lacosa is very beautiful, congratulations to Mr. List.”

“When we get married, I will send an invitation to Team Leader Greenwood.”

Liester's face was full of joy and he said:

“Team Leader Greenwood must come then.”

“OK.”

Luo An smiled and nodded in agreement, then suddenly remembered something, slapped his head and asked:

“I would like to ask, have you decided on the names of your children after marriage? I think this matter needs to be thought about more in advance.”

“It's too early, I haven't thought about it yet.”

Loose his hand, Lister looked at Luo An and said:

“But it's Christa after all, isn't it?”

After a few brief greetings, Liester took the people away. Chenier put away her notebook, looked at the other person's disappearing back, turned to look at Luo An, and asked in a low voice:

"How about it?"

Chenelle knew that Luo An was very good at "micro-expression analysis" and could judge the truth and falsehood of other people's words.

Although she didn't quite understand how Luo An did it, after handling so many cases together, Cheniel was convinced by Luo An, because more than 90% of his judgments were correct.

“There are many truths and few lies.”

Luo An shook his head, turned and walked back to the conference room. Just now, he relied on the "emotional perception" in his mind to confirm that Rist's statement that it was not him was the truth, that is, he was not the mastermind behind this case.

Besides, Riestler said that he knew that the people sent by Lacosa did not find Councilor Shermore and President Lucille, which was a lie.

That is to say, Lister knew that Lakesha had found the bodies of her brother and sister.

Hearing Luo An's words, Chenie's eyes suddenly widened and she said in disbelief:

“Liestler knew about this and still pretended not to know?”

He just watched the corpses of his brothers and sisters being controlled by Lexa O'Dell, and allowed Lexa O'Dell to take this opportunity to cause trouble and annex the shares of the Christa Family Group? "

“So, Lister is not simple either.”

Luo An poured a cup of coffee and handed it to Cheniel, then poured himself coffee and said:

“Remember my last question?”

“You mean, the child's name?”

“The first name is not important, the important thing is the last name.”

When Riestler said the child's last name was Krista, his mood and attitude were extremely firm.

Coupled with the fact that Lister said that he was not good at handling company affairs and that the company's stock price fell after his brother and sister disappeared, Luo An quickly guessed Lister's thoughts and plans:

I am not good at handling company work. Rather than letting others occupy the magpie's nest and take away the Christa Family Group through some means, it is better to actively bring people in.

The person Riester chose was none other than Lexa O'Dell.

First, Lexa O'Dell has the ability and means, and is good at handling company affairs and dealing with those with evil intentions; second, Lexa O'Dell is a woman.

Hearing Luo An's words, Cheniel frowned and said:

“Lakesha O'Dell is a woman, and after her death, the business must be handed over to her children.

As long as the child born between the two still has the surname Krista... No, even if the surname is not Krista, the child will still have the genes of the Krista family in his blood.

So the Christa family group is still the Christa family group in the end. ”

“That's right.”

Luo An nodded. Cheniel was silent for a few seconds, her brows still furrowed tightly:

“Can't Lexa O'Dell see what Lister is planning?”

“Lakesha O'Dell is so smart, she must have figured it out. But from her point of view, this is also a good choice.”

Roan drank the coffee in one gulp, patted Chenelle on the shoulder, and said with a smile:

“Don't forget, the only person left in the O'Dell family is Lexa O'Dell.

The children she gave birth to with Riester were both the blood of the Christa family and the blood of her Odell family.

The two of them had the same goal, and this time it was cooperation, so Lister turned a blind eye to Lexa O'Dell's troubles.

As for marriage...it's just a transaction. "

Chenelle was silent for a long time, then she raised her hand to drink up the coffee in the cup and said with emotion:

"The thoughts and ideas of these rich people are too complicated."

Roan ignored Chenelle, who was in a complicated mood. After waiting for a moment, he took a large pile of documents from Riester's secretary, then took out his mobile phone and called Lacey:

"How's it going over there?"

"The body is being transported back."

Lacie replied:

"Also, there is something that I feel is a little strange."

"What?"

"The cross and the ruby ring have disappeared."

Chapter 564: Analyzing Clues, Tracker

One o'clock in the afternoon, Las Vegas, FBI branch, a temporarily borrowed office.

"Thank you three for your hard work."

Winslow, Michelle and Lacey walked into the office one after another. Chenelle smiled and brought a cup of coffee to each of them. Roan asked casually:

"How is the body?"

"Has been sent to the Trace Inspection Section."

Lacie picked up the coffee and drank it in one gulp, wiped her mouth and replied:

"It will take some time for the autopsy report and the ballistics test of the bullet in the body to come out."

"Besides, this is what a woman stopped us on the way and brought us something."

After Lacey finished speaking, Winslow put down the large cardboard box in his arms and breathed slightly:

"The woman said she was Lexa O'Dell's secretary.

Here are the address, photos of the first crime scene, and information such as the route Congressman Shermore and President Lucille took when they left the dinner hotel on the night of the crime. "

Michelle then raised the laptop in her arms, then took out a hard drive from the cardboard box in front of Winslow and said:

“This is the surveillance video from inside and outside the hotel on the night of the incident. I got them all back.”

“Good.”

Luo An nodded, pointed to the pile of documents on the desk in front of him, and said:

“This is the work experience, schedule, surveillance near the government, surveillance near the company, and the movement of protective personnel around Congressman Shermore and President Lucille in the two months before his death.

Next, it's time to unravel the cocoon. "

After a simple reply, the agents returned to their respective seats and began to fill their stomachs by eating some of the food Luo An had called.

During the meal, Chenelle briefly described the previous conversation between Lexa O'Dell and Lister Christa.

After listening to Chenelle's narration, Lacey swallowed the chicken roll in her mouth and complained:

“So, for her own selfish purposes, Lexa O'Day hid the four bodies that had been found long ago so that the law enforcement agencies in Nevada could not find them, which attracted us to the scene.

Is her operation obstructing law enforcement?

Also, Riester-Christa clearly knew that the bodies of her brother and sister were hidden, but she still pretended not to know? He is such a good brother. "

Michelle wiped her mouth, nodded seriously and said:

“Lakesha O'Dell's behavior is definitely obstructing law enforcement from a legal perspective!”

“But it was Nevada law enforcement she was obstructing.”

Winslow finished a Big Mac in several gulps, spread his hands, and said with a smile:

“Didn't Chenille say that when Lexa O'Dell heard that Team Leader Roan was taking us to participate in the investigation of this case, she immediately sent the body out.”

“Let Nevada law enforcement have a headache when it comes to obstructing law enforcement.”

Luo An finished the food on the table, washed his hands and returned to his seat, saying:

“Semore Christa, a state legislator, and Lucille Christa, president of a corporate group.

Two high-status figures and their bodyguards were killed together. The mastermind behind this case is definitely extraordinary.

The body has been found, but we still need to find out the truth about this case and catch the man behind it! ”

“Understood!” x4

After eating the food, the agents briefly distributed their information and began to carefully search and analyze clues.

“The scene where the four people disappeared is located at the corner one kilometer west of the Dinner Hotel.”

Chenelle posted the car's driving video and other information on the whiteboard and said:

“There were two cars in total. Councilor Shermore and his male bodyguard took one car, and President Lucille and her female bodyguard took one car.

There is no surveillance at this corner intersection, and there are few passers-by. When the four people were taken away, no one knew what happened. ”

“If you want to kidnap four adults, the number of people who take action cannot be small, and they must drive away from the scene.”

Luo An put his hand on his chin and thought for a few seconds, expressed his thoughts, and then asked:

“Michelle, are there any suspicious vehicles on the roads near this corner?”

“Not found yet.”

Michelle shook her head and explained:

“The roads are basically filled with ordinary cars, taxis, etc.

I didn't see a van, an eight-seater MPV, etc. ”

Winslow thought for a while and asked:

“What about the school bus?”

"What?"

Michelle was stunned for a moment, then reacted and showed the surveillance video to everyone, shook her head again and said:

“There are no school buses, no vans, no trucks, not even garbage trucks.”

"Wait a moment."

As soon as Michelle finished speaking, Luo An, who had been watching the surveillance video, suddenly said:

“Michelle, please rewind the scene a little bit.”

"What's wrong?"

"What did you find?" Hearing Luo An's words, Winslow, Lacey and Chenelle immediately came together and found that the computer contained a surveillance video of the entrance to the dinner hotel.

Michelle followed Luo An's order and moved the surveillance screen backwards for a moment.

Suddenly, everyone discovered that before the dinner officially started, when Councilor Shermore and President Lucille arrived at the hotel gate by car, a suspicious black car was seen following the highway in the upper left corner of the surveillance video.

“This car also appeared in another surveillance video.”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly, picked up the computer from his seat, tapped the keyboard a few times, called up a video recording, and introduced:

“This is surveillance outside the parking lot of the company of Christa Family Group a week ago.”

The four Winslows quickly turned their attention to Luo An's computer screen, and sure enough, they found the same black car in the surveillance corner.

Lacie's eyes lit up, she slapped her hands and said:

“Someone is following Lucille Christa!”

Winslow quickly asked:

“Michelle, can you find out who is driving that car?”

"Wait a moment."

Michelle quickly turned around and went back to type on the keyboard. After a long time without finding it, Chenelle joined the search team.

After a moment, the two women's eyes lit up and they said in unison:

"found it!"

Luo An quickly asked:

“Name? Identity?”

“Pressley Henry, 44, a former Las Vegas police officer.”

Michelle said:

“Two years ago, he was fired from the Las Vegas Police Department for gambling, drinking, and maliciously assaulting colleagues.

Since then he has had no employment record and has never filed a tax return.

In addition, several of this guy's ex-girlfriends have applied for restraining orders against him, strictly prohibiting him from contacting her again or getting too close to her. "

Luo An chuckled and asked:

"Can you find out where he lives now?"

"certainly."

Michelle scrolled down the computer page and replied:

"It's in a neighborhood south of Las Vegas!"

"Good."

Luo An nodded with satisfaction, stood up from his chair and said:

"Winslow, Lacey, go get the equipment, and let's go talk to this guy who likes to fight with his colleagues."

"Understood!" x2

Half an hour later, south of Las Vegas.

Outside a small but exquisite villa, a black SUV slowly parked on the side of the road.

While inspecting and sorting out the equipment, Lacey looked at the small villa diagonally opposite and raised her eyebrows:

“Wow, this is not a place you want to live if you don't have money to file your taxes.”

“This is Las Vegas, and gambling brings countless possibilities.”

Luo An put the Glock 18 into his pocket and said with a smile:

“Maybe it's money won at the casino.”

Winslow smiled and said nothing. After finishing organizing their equipment, the three of them got out of the car together.

Roan and Lacey held weapons and stood on either side of the door. Winslow raised his hand and knocked on the door of the villa:

“Hello, is anyone home?”

After the words fell, the air became quiet and no one answered.

Winslow leaned over and put his ear against the door to listen, frowning slightly:

“There was no sound inside, and it seemed like no one was home.”

“No, there is someone in the house.”

Luo An shook his head softly, and the "emotional perception" in his mind clearly found that there was someone on the first floor of the villa, and he was very nervous.

Waving his hand to signal Winslow to retreat, Luo An raised his foot and kicked hard at the door of the villa.

With a loud noise, the door of the villa fell down, and Luo An quickly rushed in with his pistol raised:

“FBI! open the door!”

Winslow and Lacey followed closely behind. Suddenly, their pupils shrank and they exclaimed in shock:

“Luo An! Be careful!”

Chapter 565 New Missing Person

Winslow and Lacey followed Luo An and rushed into the villa. When they were quickly checking every room, they suddenly found a figure hiding in the kitchen and aiming a gun at Luo An!

“Luo An! Be careful!” x2

As soon as the two of them finished speaking, the hidden figure turned cold and moved his finger, ready to pull the trigger.

Luo An, who had already discovered the opponent with his "emotional perception", moved faster. The second before he was hiding and preparing to shoot, Luo An had already swooped over like a cheetah.

Hit his figure with a kick, grabbed the weapon from the opponent's hand with his right hand, moved his eyes slightly, aimed at the opponent's body and suddenly pulled the trigger.

Snapped!

In the astonished eyes of Winslow and Lacey, the next second Luo An pulled the trigger, two patches and thin metal wires flew out from the muzzle of the gun and stuck firmly on the hidden arm.

“Uh...uh...uh...”

The sound of crackling electricity sounded, and the face of the hidden figure who wanted to get up to fight back changed, and his body suddenly swung uncontrollably.

Winslow and Lacey quickly walked to Luo An and aimed their guns at the hidden figure on the ground.

Seeing each other lying on the ground, with six left hands and seven right hands twitching, the two of them looked surprised:

“Stun gun?”

Luo An smiled, shook the black pistol in his hand, and said:

“It's still the most high-end and most expensive kind.”

Winslow grinned, lowered his arms and put away the weapon in his hand:

“He lives in a villa and buys a stun pistol. He doesn't look like a poor person.”

Turning off the current device, Pressley, who was swinging on the ground, breathed a sigh of relief, and then said with an unhappy face:

“Who are you? Why did you break into my house!”

“As I said, FBI.”

Winslow grabbed Presley's clothes, pulled him up from the ground, and asked:

“Who instructs you to do things?”

“What?”

Presley's face was full of surprise:

"what are you saying?"

Patted Winslow on the shoulder, Luo An stepped forward and said with a smile:

“We found out that you were stalking Seamus Lucille-Christa, and now that she's dead, what do you want to say?”

“W-T-F?!”

Hearing Luo An's words, Presley was stunned for a moment, then shook his head nervously and said:

“No! No! No...it's not me, it's not what I did, it has nothing to do with me!”

Lacie snorted coldly:

“Then why are you following her?”

Pressley looked troubled:

“I really didn't do it!”

Luo An raised the stun gun in his hand and said seriously::

“Then give us a convincing reason.

Don't forget, you are attacking the police. ”

Presley's face looked very ugly and he was silent for a long time. He said:

“OK, my current identity is a private detective.

Private detective, do you understand? ”

Winslow and Lacey frowned slightly, and Pressley continued to explain:

“I was hired to keep an eye on Lucille Christa, it's that simple.”

Luo An's expression remained unchanged and he asked:

“Who is the person who hired you?”

"this..."

Presley swallowed, looked at Luo An's increasingly cold face, and quickly replied:

“He's Lucille Christa's boyfriend.”

"Boy friend?"

Winslow and Lacey were stunned when they heard this word, and Luo An was also a little confused, because there was no such information in the information they had obtained before.

Presley took a deep breath. Anyway, his mouth was already opened, so he simply told everything he knew:

“Guys, the boyfriend I'm talking about is a male model that Lucille Christa found in the past six months.

Before this, Lucille Krista had found many handsome men, but this time the male model was very motivated. He planned to rely on his "skills" to firmly grasp Lucille Krista. tower.

But you know, skills can be practiced, but women's hearts are very fickle.

In order to prevent new competitors from appearing, the male model asked me to follow Lucille Christa and pay attention to her movements at all times. "

“...”x3

After Pressley finished explaining, Roan, Winslow and Lacey looked at each other, and they all thought of the old woman in the Christa family who was still looking for men to play with in her seventies.

While speechless, the three of them also felt a little emotional:

Mother and daughter are of the same blood, and Lucille Christa is indeed her biological child.

Turning his eyes away from this matter, Luo An briefly talked about the disappearance of four people at that corner on the night of the incident, and asked:

“Did you see anything that night?”

“No, I wasn't there that night.”

Presley shook his head again and said:

“The dinner that day was of a very high standard, and I couldn't get in, so I simply drove away to do another business.”

Lacey was a little surprised: "You have another business?"

“Hey, this is the Federation! There are a lot of similar businesses, okay?”

Presley grinned, and then said mysteriously:

“Guess, what is my second business?”

Luo An didn't say anything, Lacey and Winslow just looked at him quietly.

"Alright alright..."

Presley curled his lips, raised his hands in a gesture of surrender, and whispered:

“A certain congressman in Las Vegas has a daughter who is not his biological daughter!”

“...”x3

Winslow looked at him expressionlessly. A hint of interest in gossip flashed in Lacey's eyes but was quickly suppressed. Luo An rubbed his temples, thought for a few seconds, asked a few simple questions, and finally said:

“Get the contact information of the male model, we need to talk to him.”

Sometimes, people with close relationships know a lot of information that others don't know.

Presley spread his hands and said:

“Sorry, I can't contact him anymore.”

"What did you say?"

The expressions of Lacey and Winslow changed slightly, and Luoan's eyes narrowed and asked:

“What does it mean to be unreachable?”

“I just can't get in touch with him. He's lost contact and he still owes me a final payment.”

“When was the specific time of loss of contact?”

“I'm not sure either. He and I agreed to contact each other every three days. If there are any emergencies, it will be extra.

Three days ago last time, I could no longer contact him. "

After Pressley finished explaining, Luo An narrowed his eyes. The last three days he mentioned were the day before Congressman Shermore and President Lucille disappeared.

Without any nonsense, Luo An then asked:

“What's the name of the male model?”

“Paul, Paul Baker!”

“Paul Baker, 20 years old, is from California. He is a male model who has appeared on the cover of a well-known magazine. Some media have commented that he has great potential.”

At five o'clock in the afternoon, in a temporarily borrowed office at the FBI branch in Las Vegas, Chenelle pointed to a photo of a handsome and beautiful white young man on her computer screen, and said with a little surprise:

“I didn't expect that he and 38-year-old Lucille Christa would actually have such a relationship.”

Luo An's expression remained unchanged and he asked:

“Can you find out the specific circumstances of his disappearance?”

Chenelle replied while typing on the keyboard:

“The local law enforcement department in Las Vegas has some information, and I'm getting it.”

“OK, good work.”

Roan nodded, turned around and found Lacey and Winslow huddled together, whispering something.

Luo An was a little confused when he saw this:

"what are you guys saying?"

"Forehead..."

Winslow and Lacey looked at each other, smiled awkwardly, and whispered:

“We found that people in the Christa family seem to like people of the opposite **** who are younger than themselves.

Like Lucille Christa and this male model, Lester Christa and Lexa O'Dell.

We were discussing, Seymour-Christa, whether he would...”

Roan's eyes flashed with a hint of speechlessness. Just as he was about to speak, Michelle next to him suddenly said in shock:

“Everyone, I've discovered something here!”

Hearing this, everyone present hurriedly gathered together, and Luo An asked:

"How to say?"

“I checked on Seamor Christa's emotional status.”

Michelle typed on the keyboard a few times and explained:

“Then I found out that he had divorced his wife eight months ago.

But during these eight months, he had an emotional connection with a female reporter named Igilia. ”

Luo An thought of something, his eyes narrowed, and he asked:

“How is the female reporter doing now?”

Michelle swallowed, and the hairs all over her body stood up:

“Also missing.”

Chapter 566 Clues, investigation, Luo An's analysis, Lacey's discovery

“The female reporter is also missing?!”

At 5:30 in the afternoon, in a temporarily borrowed office at the FBI branch in Las Vegas, everyone present was surprised when they heard Michelle's words.

Luo An thought for a while and asked:

“What's going on with her disappearance?”

“Las Vegas police files show...”

Michelle typed on the keyboard a few times, and after a long time pulled up a case record and replied:

“A few days ago, Igilia left the newspaper office after get off work normally, but did not go to work the next day.

The newspaper owner found out about this and called her to find someone, but found that no one answered.

Sent people to look for her at her home, but found that no one was home and could not be contacted many times. Finally, they called the police. ”

Lacey followed up and asked:

“Have the police found any clues? What are the results of the investigation?”

"Um..."

Michelle scrolled down the computer page, was silent for a while, and replied:

"No leads, no findings."

"What?"

Chenelle and Winslow's eyes widened when they heard this, and Lacey asked hurriedly:

"What does "no" mean?"

"It means "nothing"."

Michelle's expression was not very good and she explained:

"Journalist Igilia's parents are in Europe. She lives alone in the Federation. She has no relatives, her relationship with her colleagues is average, and she has no friends.

In addition, according to a certain federal law, adults who lose contact within a short period of time cannot be reported as missing, so after receiving the report, the police only visited briefly and went back.

It was dozens of hours later that the police classified the matter as a missing person case.

But there was still no investigation, because the Las Vegas police were short of manpower and they had to deal with other higher priority cases, such as homicides, shootings, etc., so this missing case was temporarily put aside. "

"... "xN

After Michelle's introduction, the air in the office became quiet. After pondering for a few seconds, Luo An bent down and looked at the time of Igilia's disappearance shown on the file, frowned slightly, and said:

"Everyone, the time when the Igilia female reporter disappeared was the same as the time when the Paul male model disappeared. They were both the day before Councilor Shermore and President Lucille disappeared.

This coincidence is really too much of a coincidence. "

"Is there a possibility."

Lacie thought for a while and said:

"This female reporter and male model were sent by someone to contact Congressman Shermore and President Lucille. Now that the task is completed, they took off their vests and left."

"Recently, when you are dating a girl, watch more romance movies and less spy movies."

Luo An picked up the folder and tapped Lacey's head gently, then looked at the agents and said seriously:

"Everyone, this female reporter Igilia had a relationship with Senator Shermore; the male model President Paul Lucille had a relationship.

Now that the two are missing at the same time, there is definitely something wrong with it. Let's focus on these two disappearances first to see what is hidden in them. "

"clear!"

"no problem!"

All the agents nodded in unison, and Luo An then ordered:

“Winslow, Lacey, go to the address of the female reporter Igilia, visit her neighbors and colleagues, and get back the nearby surveillance cameras.

Michelle, Chenelle, you both do the same job on the male model Paul's side. "

“OK!”

A few people nodded in response, picked up their weapons and equipment, and left quickly.

Luo An stayed in the office, gathering together the information about the disappearance of Councilor Shermore and President Lucille that everyone had retrieved before, and examined it carefully again.

One night passed quickly. The next day, Luo An called Mona while washing up in the hotel:

“Good morning, Mona, how are you?”

“I am recovering well and my stomach no longer hurts.”

Washington, D.C., Mona in the villa chuckled:

"By the way, how's your case going? Do you need my help?"

“No need, you should take good care of yourself first.”

Interrupting Mona's idea of coming to Las Vegas to help, Luo An then asked:

"Is everything normal in the villa these days?" "Everything is normal, nothing unexpected happened."

Mona replied in a slightly weird tone:

"Except Caroline."

"What's wrong with her?"

"She now drinks more than ten cups of hot water every day and forces me to drink it with her, which makes me go to the bathroom like crazy every day."

Ask Caroline to drink less hot water, Luo An and Mona chatted briefly and then hung up the phone.

Roan arrived at the temporarily borrowed office, where Michelle, Winslow, and Chenelle were all sitting in their respective seats to have breakfast.

Not seeing Lacey, Chenelle took a bite of the chicken roll and asked casually:

"Where's Lacey?"

Luo An wiped his mouth and replied:

"I asked her to check something and she'll be back later."

"OK."

Hearing Luo An's words, Cheniel didn't ask any more questions. She picked up the coffee and took a few sips. After everyone had finished their breakfast and took a short rest, Luo An brought the topic to the topic:

“How is your investigation going? Do you have any clues?”

“No.”

The team of Michelle and Chenelle, who investigated the male model Paul, shook their heads and said:

“According to the investigation, Paul disappeared after leaving the gym that day and driving back to the building that President Lucille bought for him.

After receiving the report, the Las Vegas police quickly found the car Paul was driving before he disappeared in a parking lot halfway.

But there was no surveillance in the parking lot, and there were no fingerprints in the car Paul drove.

We interviewed some people but did not get any useful information. "

“OK.”

Luo An's expression remained unchanged. The other party had been missing for so many days. It was normal for him to be unable to find clues in a short period of time. He had been mentally prepared before this.

Turning his eyes to Winslow, Winslow stood up and said:

“There are no clues about the surveillance of the female reporter Igilia.

Lacey and I then visited and asked about her neighbors. The neighbors said they hated Iglia because she made a loud noise when she did certain things, which affected other people's lives.

Other than that, there are no useful clues. "

"..."x3

Michelle and Chenelle were speechless. Luo An rubbed his temples helplessly, pondered for a few seconds, walked to his desk and said:

"Let me also tell you what I discovered."

Winslow, Michelle and Chenelle sat down obediently. Roan picked up a folder and said in a deep voice:

"I have been thinking about why it was Councilor Shermore and President Lucille who were missing, rather than just one of them.

If only Representative Shermore is missing, we can focus more on political issues.

If only President Lucille is missing, then business problems are more likely. "

"But they are brothers and sisters."

Winslow looked puzzled:

"Can't the mastermind behind the scenes be targeting the Christa family?"

"This may not be ruled out, but there is a problem that cannot be explained."

Roan did not deny Winslow's question, but replied:

"If the mastermind behind the scenes is targeting the Christa family, then the business of the Christa family cannot be as calm as it is now, and it is impossible for Lister Christa to still have the heart to discuss marriage with Lexa O'Dell. "

Winslow pondered for a few seconds and nodded. Michelle felt that what Roan said made sense. Chenelle thought about it and asked:

“Luo An, you mean that the mastermind behind the scenes is only targeting Councilor Shermore and President Lucille?”

“I just think this is more likely. After all, this case also includes a missing female reporter and a missing male model.”

Luo An raised the folder in his hand and said:

“So, yesterday I focused on checking the relationship between Representative Shermore and President Lucille apart from the fact that they are brothers and sisters.

Then I discovered something very interesting. "

Hearing what Roan said, Winslow, Chenelle and Michelle immediately concentrated their attention and straightened their backs to sit up.

At this moment, Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang. He pressed the answer button, and Lacey's excited voice sounded on the phone:

“Luo An! I found clues about the guy who attacked female reporter Igilia!”

Chapter 567: Suspect, arrest, familiar website

In the south of Las Vegas, outside a small but exquisite villa, a black SUV slowly parked on the side of the road.

This is the home of Presley, the former policeman and now private detective who was killed by Luo An with a stun gun.

As soon as the SUV parked, Lacey walked out of the villa holding a document bag.

Snapped-

Opening the door and getting in the car, Lacey handed the document bag to Luo An. Winslow handed her the food he bought and asked with some confusion:

"what happened?"

Lacie grinned, took the food and ate it without answering. Luo An explained while opening the envelope:

“Remember what we found out about the relationship between male model Paul and President Lucille?

This incident gave me an idea, that is, whether there is a private detective investigating the relationship between Semol and Igilia.

One of them is a state legislator, and the other is a female reporter. The things inside are also very story-telling, referring to follow-up investigations. "

Winslow raised his eyebrows and suddenly realized:

“Presley, a fellow private detective, may take some unplanned photos when he is following and investigating the female reporter Igilia! For example, the scene of Igilia's kidnapping!”

“That's right.”

Lacie swallowed the food in her mouth, nodded with a smile, and said:

“I just had the idea of giving it a try, but I didn't expect that it would actually pay off!”

Winslow glanced at Luo An with admiration, and quickly turned his attention to the document bag in Luo An's hand.

Opening the document bag, Luo An took out a few photos from it.

The photo is not the scene Winslow imagined, in which the female reporter Igilia was kidnapped or murdered, but the scene where the female reporter Igilia left the newspaper office after get off work and drove home when she was followed by a suspicious taxi.

“It's a taxi again?”

Winslow complained, and Luo An ignored him. He took out his mobile phone and called Michelle and said:

“Michelle, I have a taxi license plate here. Please check the identity of the driver of this car.”

"give it to me."

After getting the numbers and letters on the number plate, Michelle on the other end of the phone immediately started typing on the keyboard. Within a minute, Michelle immediately replied:

“The identity of the driver was found. His name is Essoff Jason. He is 45 years old and has a military background. He has been imprisoned many times for crimes such as robbery and intentional injury.”

“Good.”

Luo An nodded with satisfaction, put the document bag next to him, prepared to start the car, and asked:

“Where does he live?”

“Live in Clark County, south of Las Vegas

In addition, Essoff Jason also has a roommate named Matthew Gordon, who has also been in prison for intentional injury and other crimes! ”

“It's a familiar place again.”

Pressing the accelerator with the right hand in gear, the SUV suddenly moved forward quickly. Luo An grinned and added:

“Michelle, ask Chenille to contact the SWAT team and work together to arrest people!”

"clear!"

Clark County is a satellite city in the southeastern part of Las Vegas. Most of the people living here are working in Las Vegas but cannot afford to live in the high-rent housing in Las Vegas. By.

Half an hour later, on the southwest side of Clark County, on the street opposite a certain community building, an SUV slowly parked on the side of the road.

Not long after, a black SWAT personnel carrier also slowly parked in the empty space in front of the SUV.

“Check the equipment.”

In the SUV, Luo An hung the communicator on his ear, ordered everyone to organize their weapons, and then asked:

“Michelle, how's it going?”

“That taxi is parked in the underground parking lot not far away.”

Michelle quickly replied:

“Aisoff-Jason stayed home without work today.

His roommate Matthew Gordon's consumption records show that he bought some food at a nearby supermarket half an hour ago. ”

At this moment, Winslow suddenly focused his eyes, pointed at a middle-aged white man on the other side of the road carrying a packaging bag, and said:

“Matthew Gordon is right there.”

“Good.”

Seeing the other party carrying food walking upstairs, Luo An narrowed his eyes, hung up the communicator, and ordered:

"start to act!"

"clear!"

As soon as the words fell, the back door of the personnel carrier opened immediately. Chenille and a group of fully armed SWAT team members filed out. Luo An, Winslow and Lacey, who had arranged their weapons, followed closely behind and rushed into the community building together. .

Blockade the elevator, go straight to the fourth floor where the target person is from the stairs, and soon arrive at the designated room.

With three counts to count, the leader of the SWAT team picked up the hammer and slammed the door hard. Boom!

Boom—

There was a loud bang, and the door shattered and fell to the ground inward. Two SWAT members holding explosion shields quickly rushed into the room and shouted at the same time:

“FBI! Open the door!”

“Don't move!”

“Keep your hands away from the weapon!”

“Get down! Get down!”

In the room, in addition to Matthew Gordon, who had just returned from buying food, there were two young white men sitting in front of the TV playing games.

The SWAT team members rushed into the room, and the three of them were shocked. The two white youths subconsciously prepared to throw away the handle and grab the gun to fight back, but they saw Matthew Gordon next to him who was holding the gun being kicked to the ground by Luo An. The two men immediately took their hands away from the guns and lay on the ground obediently.

“Where's Assoff-Jason?”

Finding that there was no target person in the room, Winslow and Lacey frowned slightly. Luo An found that there was a bedroom next to him that had not been opened, so he waved his hand to signal everyone to go to that room.

Winslow kicked open the door and found a large bed in the bedroom. Lying on the bed was a man wearing shorts and shorts, sleeping soundly.

On the cabinet next to the bed, there are several small packets of white flour in transparent packaging. On the ground next to the bed, there is also a transparent packaging bag that has no flour.

Luo An stepped forward and grabbed the sleeping man's head. It was the target of their trip, Essoff Jason.

"take away."

Luo An was too lazy to talk nonsense. He waved his hand and motioned for everyone to take the four people away. He found that there was a computer next to him, so he immediately walked over.

Soon, the three of them were escorted out of the room. Essoff Jason was carried away, and flour, pistols and other items were also taken away. Lacey walked to Luo An and asked:

“What did you find?”

Luo An pushed the computer in front of Lacey, pointed at the pages inside, and asked:

“Are you familiar?”

Seeing the red and black website and the red metal card inserted into the computer, Lacey's eyes narrowed and she said in a deep voice:

“Is it the criminal website in the underground world?”

“That's right.”

Close the computer, Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly:

“Interesting coincidence, isn't it?”

At three o'clock in the afternoon, the FBI branch in Las Vegas, a temporarily borrowed interrogation room.

On both sides of the interrogation table, Luo An and Chenelle sat on the left, and on the right sat a middle-aged white man with a lot of white hair and eyes that seemed to be closed.

“Hello, Mr. Essoff.”

Luo An opened the folder, placed the photo of female reporter Igeria in front of him, and asked:

“Did you kidnap her?”

As soon as the effect of the flour wore off, Essoff-Jason was very sluggish. He slumped down on his chair, yawned profusely and replied:

"Um."

“Where is Igeria now?”

"I have no idea."

"have no idea?"

Assoff-Jason opened his mouth and yawned widely, and whispered:

“After I kidnapped the person, I handed him over to my employer and got the money. I didn't ask about what happened next, and I didn't bother to ask.”

Cheniel narrowed her eyes slightly when she heard this:

“Employer? What do you mean?”

“Someone ordered me to kidnap this woman for \$20,000.”

Assoff-Jason grinned and said:

“It's just kidnapping a woman. It's simple and easy. The price of \$20,000 is pretty good, isn't it?”

Too lazy to discuss these matters with Essoff Jason, Luo An asked:

“Who is that employer? Do you know his identity?”

“I don't know, I don't know, I haven't met.”

Assoff-Jason looked at the ceiling and said:

“But I saw that man's gold watch. Do you know how much that watch cost?”

A watch, \$400,000! Damn it, I should have tied him up that night...”

Assoff-Jason fell asleep again as he spoke. Chenier looked ugly. Roan got up and left the interrogation room. Michelle immediately came over:

“Luo An, there are clues found.”

Chapter 568 The owner of the watch, the possible truth

Las Vegas FBI branch, borrowed office.

At the desk, Michelle pointed at the red and black pages on the computer and said:

“Roan, I just discovered that the employer who hired Essoff Jason to kidnap the female reporter Igilia is the same guy who hired Etwang to go to your villa to find the cross in Washington, DC.”

"the same person?"

Michelle nodded, then tapped the keyboard a few times to bring up another post, and added:

“Furthermore, this employer is also the male model Paul Baker who posted on this underground criminal website looking for someone to kidnap.”

Winslow grinned next to him:

“I feel like this underground criminal website is really a gold mine.”

Luo An thought for a while and asked:

“Can I find out the identity of the employer who paid for the order on this website?”

“Sorry, I can't find it.”

Michelle spread her hands and said that she was generally unable to do this, and Mona might be more confident.

“Then let's take a look at the interrogation record first.”

Luo An's expression remained unchanged, he took the information from Chenier's hand that the two had just obtained when they interrogated Essoff-Jason, and said:

“Eisoff-Jason said that after he successfully kidnapped female reporter Igilia that day, he took her to a highway northwest of Las Vegas at the request of his employer.

On that road, Essoff-Jason saw a black car.

A man wearing a mask got out of the car and took the female reporter Igilia into his black car.

In addition to the man with the mask, there was another man sitting in the back seat of the car. Eisoff-Jason didn't see the other man's face clearly, but he only saw a watch worth 400,000 US dollars in his hand. ”

“A watch, \$400,000?”

Hearing this number, Lacey's eyes widened and she was speechless, while Michelle was also a little incredulous:

“Is that Essoff-Jason guy right?”

“He didn't eat flour at the time, and his eyesight and memory were fine, so he must have read it correctly.

Moreover, this employer placed frequent orders on criminal websites and did not look like he was short of money. "

Roan handed Michelle the location of the road and said:

"So, let's investigate whether there were any suspicious vehicles or people on the road on the night of the incident."

"OK!"

"no problem!"

Several people nodded in response and returned to their seats to check the surveillance videos of nearby areas.

It didn't take long for Cheniel to make a discovery:

"Everyone! I found the car!"

"Well done!"

Everyone immediately moved their chairs and came to Chenier's side. Chenier called up a surveillance video to the computer room and explained:

"This is a surveillance video outside a gas station near that highway.

Shortly after the transaction that Essoff-Jason said was completed, the black car appeared on this surveillance. "

Looking at the dark car flashing past the corner of the surveillance video, Luo An asked:

“Can you find out who the owner of the car is?”

“This is a car owned by a real estate company.”

Without waiting for Chenier to answer, Michelle first set up the situation behind the car first

Soon, a photo of a white man with short blond hair, a high nose, sunken eye sockets, and a particularly mixed-race appearance appeared on her computer:

“Hamid Hogan, 46 years old, the boss behind the real estate company, in addition...”

Michelle clicked on the keyboard a few times and played a video in front of everyone:

“This is the scene when Hamid Hogan was interviewed by a media eight months ago.”

In the video, Hamid Hogan was sitting on a chair in a suit. He calmly faced the questions asked by the host and talked with a smile. He preached that housing prices in the Commonwealth will not fall but will only rise in the past ten years. speech.

While speaking, Hamid Hogan would shake his hands from time to time.

In these actions, the golden watch on his left wrist is extremely conspicuous.

“Wow.” Lacey's eyes lit up and she said:

“Although I don't recognize this watch, I can tell at a glance that it is definitely valuable.”

"You're right."

Cheniere, who was next to her, typed on the keyboard a few times and quickly called up the information on this watch:

“A certain commemorative watch by Casio, priced at US\$499,990, with only 28 pieces in the world.”

Everyone was silent for a moment. Winslow looked at Hamid Hogan's net worth of nearly 100 million on the computer screen and asked with some confusion:

“So, what conflict does this Hamid Hogan have with Congressman Shermore and President Lucille?”

Not only did they kill the two of them and their bodyguards, but before that, they also sent people to kidnap Igilia, a female reporter who had a relationship with the two, and Paul Baker, a male model? ”

Michelle, Lacey and Chenelle frowned, unable to figure out why Hamid Hogan did this.

Luo An picked up a folder from his desk and said with a smile:

“Guys, this might be the reason.”

Several people turned to look at Luo An. Luo An didn't show any concern. He opened the folder and distributed the paper inside to everyone, explaining:

“Remember what I said before that I found some connections between Senator Shermore and President Lucille other than being brothers and sisters?”

This connection is that one of them is a politician and the other is a businessman. ”

Lacey and Winslow didn't quite understand what Luo An meant, but Chenelle and Michelle cheered up and thought of something:

“Luo An, you mean...”

“That's right, it's collusion.”

Luo An nodded, said the unpleasant word, and then explained:

“I found out before that Congressman Shermore has a good reputation in Nevada because he has built many low-cost houses for the lower class people and provided accommodation and food for homeless people.

But in addition, Councilor Shermore also proposed to build many high-end residential buildings, parks, entertainment venues and other facilities.

Before these news spread, the facilities had not been built, and even when the land was still deserted, that land would always be purchased by the real estate company owned by President Lucille. Isn't it a coincidence? ”

Winslow and Lacey nodded suddenly, understanding the situation Luo An described:

The elder brother determines the area to be developed, and the younger sister goes to buy the land first. When the news is announced, the land price doubles and it is easy to make money.

“Everyone, I also figured out why Hamid Hogan killed someone.”

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

“The FBI's internal database shows that four months ago, Hamid Hogan spent 300 million to buy a piece of land at the corner of a city in Nevada from a company.

Insider information pointed out that the Nevada state government is preparing to develop that area into a new commercial and tourist area.

A month ago, the site for the development area was announced, and it turned out to be another area in another city.

Hamideh Hogan went to great lengths to buy land, but all the money he spent was wasted. "

"Tsk tsk tsk..."

Winslow and Chenelle shook their heads repeatedly, Lacey smiled disdainfully and asked:

"Did Lucille's company buy the land in the announced development area in advance?"

"More than."

Michelle tapped the keyboard a few times and added:

"The FBI's internal database shows that the owner of the useless land that Hamid Hogan spent 300 million to buy was actually Lucille Christa."

After reading the information on the computer, Lacey sneered on her face:

"Sell the land that is actually useless to Hamid Hogan and let him take over.

Use the money you defrauded from him to buy the right land to be developed and wait for the land price to appreciate.

Lucille Christa is a woman who eats both fish and fish. She is really ruthless. "

"How else could she have been fighting with Lexa O'Dell for so long?"

Roan smiled. Before Lucille Christa's death, the entire Nevada, and even nearby California, Arizona, etc., the business industry was driven crazy by her and Lacosa.

The story behind it is that dog bites dog, but people still have to be caught. Luo An patted Lacey on the shoulder:

“To apply for a search warrant and arrest warrant.”

"Wait a moment!"

Just as Lacey was about to stand up, Michelle stopped her first, handed the computer to Luo An, and said seriously:

“Before taking action, I think this information is more important.”

Chapter 569 Start arresting, sniper

Two days later, at 8:30 in the morning, in western Nevada, a few kilometers south of Wellington City.

On the roof of an uninhabited villa, Lacey held a telescope and looked at another villa in the distance, and said silently:

“I seem to see a military base.”

At the end of the target of the telescope, there is a villa with a structure similar to the one under Lacey's feet.

The difference is that the villa is luxuriously decorated, with lush vegetation, and the corridors, lawns, gates, and roofs are full of black people patrolling on time.

There are a very large number of black guards, but it is unclear how many there are because they each have their own patrol area.

But Lacey only observed more than a dozen different faces for less than three minutes.

“The number of people has been found out.”

Not long after Lacey's complaint passed, Chenelle, dressed in a suit and wearing glasses and pretending to be a saleswoman, came over carrying a bag of food and said:

“I investigated the daily food supply in that villa and found that the number of people was around 30.”

“Fu-k!”

Lacey cursed in a low voice, put down the telescope and walked down from the roof. She looked at Luo An and Michelle who were sitting in front of the computer and studying something in the room, and said:

“More than 30 black mercenaries, wearing body armor and holding submachine guns in their hands...Hamid Hogan is so afraid of death? Otherwise, let's contact the army.”

In the villa under Lacey's feet, apart from the five members of Investigation Team 13, there were only two SWAT teams with a total of 10 people.

15 vs. 30, children all know that the winning rate is not high, not to mention that the equipment of the black people on the opposite side is not worse than them.

“I have called for support, and three SWAT teams with a total of 30 people are on their way.”

Luo An waved his hand to interrupt Lacey's suggestion, and then added:

“In addition, Hamid Hogan is probably not afraid of death, but is under house arrest.”

“House arrest?”

Lacie and Chenelle were slightly startled:

"what happened?"

Michelle turned the computer around, showed it to the two girls, and explained:

"When Luo An asked Lacey to apply for a search warrant and arrest warrant, I found out that from the day Councilor Shermore and President Lucille disappeared, Hamid Hogan began to sell off assets and use various A way to raise money."

Luo An added:

“Spending 300 million yuan to buy a piece of waste land will indeed strain the financial situation, but it can still last for a while.

In just a few days, Hamid Hogan sold villas, luxury cars, stocks, bonds, and even borrowed a loan shark with compound interest rates.

All kinds of actions can only mean one thing: he is not the owner of the \$300 million. "

Lacie nodded suddenly:

"Three hundred million dollars is not a small amount. The owner behind it must be very angry. It is normal to imprison Hamid Hogan."

Chenelle thought for a while and added:

“I also found out another thing just now.

Several managers responsible for delivering food to the villa said they could not understand what the black people in the villa were saying and that they did not speak English. "

Lacie frowned slightly and guessed:

"Isn't it English? Is it French?"

"It's not French either, *#% ¥ * ..."

Chenelle said a few awkward words and shook her head:

"These are words that the managers wrote down. I studied some French and these words are not the way they are pronounced in French."

Roan repeated what Chenelle said, frowned and thought for a few seconds, and said:

"It seems to be one of the Niger-Congo languages in Africa."

Hearing this, Michelle and Chenie looked at Roan with surprise, and Lacey also asked in disbelief:

"Do you still understand African languages?"

"I don't understand, I just have some understanding."

Luo An shook his head. He had learned some languages by rote from Caroline before. Caroline, who was a conglomerate of Oriental languages, had also learned something about one of the largest language families in the world, the Niger-Congo language family. Luo An listened to her Said some relevant knowledge.

“Cool.”

Lacie gave Luo An a thumbs up with admiration, and then guessed:

“So, the man behind Hamid Hogan's imprisonment, the real owner of the \$300 million, is a wealthy man from Africa?”

“There are not many rich people in Africa, but there are many warlords of various kinds.”

Luo An replied casually, and at this moment, Winslow came up from the stairs and said seriously: "Team leader, support has arrived."

“Good.”

Luo An nodded with satisfaction and ordered:

“Michelle, stay at the villa and contact Customs and Border Protection to investigate the identities of the black mercenaries.

Lacie, Michelle, Winslow, grab your weapons and equipment and get ready for action! "

“Understood!” x4

Half an hour later, four troop carriers slowly parked on the road in the distance and surrounded the target villa from four directions.

“Sniper operations suspended.”

In a certain villa that was used as a temporary base, Luo An and others were studying the layout of the target villa. At this moment, the voice of a SWAT team member suddenly rang through the communicator in his ear, saying:

“The target villa has a commanding height, and there are suspected enemy snipers inside. I cannot reach the designated location.”

“Sniper?!”

Hearing this word, the expressions of everyone in the temporary base suddenly changed. After carefully observing the layout of the target villa for a few seconds, a SWAT captain's expression suddenly turned cold:

“The roof in the upper right corner of the target villa is very suitable for snipers to hide. That location has a wide view. As long as the opponent is guarding there, it will be very difficult for us to attack from behind.”

The face of Lacey next to her changed slightly, and she understood that the other party's words were true. She frowned and asked:

“Is there a suitable place nearby to deal with the sniper?”

The SWAT captain looked ugly:

“There is a location, but when our sniper reaches that location, the enemy sniper can also see him. In the end, the two of them can only compete with their reaction speed to survive.”

This one-for-one tactic made everyone look extremely ugly. Lacey, Winslow and others had no good solution, and finally turned their attention to Luo An.

“I'll take care of it.”

Looking at the structural layout on the map, Luo An pondered for a few seconds and said directly without any nonsense:

“You guys are responsible for fainting in front to attract attention, and I'll go in behind and kill the sniper.”

“What?”

"But..."

Hearing this, several SWATs present were suddenly surprised. Winslow, Lacey and others' expressions changed and they subconsciously wanted to refute, but they were suppressed by Luo An.

put on his body armor, took a sniper rifle and pistol, and loaded up daggers, smoke bombs, and shock bombs. Luo An ordered sternly:

"start to act!"

“Understood!” xN

Everyone present was either in disbelief or nervous, but they still agreed loudly. Luo An picked up his weapon and rushed out quickly.

After receiving the clear order, a group of SWAT team members immediately ran out of the car with explosion shields in hand and rushed towards the target villa from all directions.

Seeing this scene, shouts suddenly rang out in the villa. A group of black mercenaries walked up to the predetermined position with weapons, pulled the triggers and fired bullets.

^Bang bang bang—

boom! boom! boom!

Suddenly, gunshots rang out loudly, and shouts and exchanges of fire resounded throughout the area.

At the same time, in a corner behind the villa, Luo An silently lowered the body of a black mercenary to the ground.

Looking up at the top of the attic of the villa, wiping away a few drops of water from the corners of his mouth from the potion he just drank, Luo An smiled slightly. He looked like a ghost and successfully sneaked into the villa without attracting anyone's attention.

boom! boom!

At the top of the attic of the villa, a sniper, who was all black and could only see his eyes and teeth, fired two shots in a row, but failed to hit the target he wanted to kill. He suddenly cursed a few African curses in a low voice with an unhappy face.

Because they were ordered to temporarily feign an attack and learned of the presence of a sniper, the SWAT team members who fired were always paying great attention to their own protection while firing.

Another shot failed, and the black sniper suddenly became even more irritable:

“These **** guys...”

After putting on a new bullet, the black sniper was about to shoot when he suddenly felt a cold wind blowing on the back of his neck.

The black sniper's hair stood on end and his pupils shrank. Just as he was about to stand up, a greeting suddenly rang in his ears:

“Hello, Mr. Sniper.”

In western Nevada, a few kilometers south of Wellington City, a villa.

boom! boom! boom!

^Bang bang bang—

“Left! Watch out on the left!”

“Get down!”

The gunshots continued below the villa. A group of SWAT team members and a bunch of black mercenaries were shooting wildly, and the sound of fierce fighting could be heard.

The battle between the two sides was in full swing downstairs, but at the top of the villa's attic, the black sniper's mood was extremely cold.

Due to language differences, the black sniper did not understand Luo An's greetings to him, but when he was sniping at others, a person suddenly appeared behind him...

Even if he didn't believe in ghosts and gods, the black sniper still had goosebumps and hair on his body. He rolled to the left without hesitation, grabbed the pistol at his side with his right hand, and prepared to shoot and kill the sneak attacker behind him.

Looking at the black sniper who twitched a few times and lost his breath, Luo An grinned and put away the dagger, pressed the communicator next to his ear, and ordered:

Seeing Luo An roll into the room, the black mercenary was stunned for a moment, then quickly turned his gun to aim at Luo An.

The next second, a cold light flashed in the black sniper's eyes, and a stinging sensation suddenly came from his neck.

Soon, Luo An cleared all the black mercenaries in every room on the third floor.

“What?”

“Start the attack! Shoot them down!”

The villa had four floors including the attic at the top. Luo An held the gun with his back against the wall and carefully moved down. He rolled over and rolled into a room on the third floor. He immediately saw a black man holding a submachine gun, standing on the edge of the window and heading downstairs frantically. shooting.

After hearing Luo An's words, the SWAT captains on the other end of the communicator suddenly widened their eyes in disbelief. Winslow, Lacey, and Chenelle let out a long sigh of relief. The SWAT team members were full of admiration, and everyone responded in unison. road:

“Understood!” xN

Since the sniper has been eliminated by Luo An, the feint attack can be stopped. Several SWAT captains led their teams and ordered:

“Right! Surround from the right!”

boom! boom! boom!

Suddenly, the sound of fighting downstairs in the villa became more intense. The black mercenaries instantly felt great pressure. After several teammates died one after another, they had to retreat slowly behind the villa.

boom! boom! boom!

Luo An was faster than him. He pulled the trigger three times in a row in the blink of an eye, shooting two guns in the chest and one in the head. The black mercenary fell to the ground with his eyes distracted. Luo An turned around and started moving to other rooms.

Luo An's next goal is to find the target person of this trip, Hamid Hogan.

Seeing the shining red objects tied to the waists of the two men, Luo An's pupils shrank suddenly and he shot them to death without hesitation. Then he turned around and jumped out of the window of the room, while shouting through the communicator:

“Fu-k! Watch out for the a** bomb!”

"what did you say?"

The black sniper's pupils shrank suddenly, and he subconsciously covered it with his hands, but the warm blood still spurting uncontrollably from his neck, dyeing the sniper's black skin a bright red in the blink of an eye.

boom! boom! boom!

Three consecutive gunshots continued to ring out in various rooms on the third floor of the villa. Luo An became more and more skilled in the action of shooting two guns in the chest and one in the head.

Beside the bodies of the two black mercenaries, Luo An leaned against the wall with his gun, stared at the stairs, pressed the communicator, and said:

“The enemies on the third floor have been cleared, the target...”

At the same time, inside the villa, after dealing with the black sniper, Luo An wiped off a few strands of blood spattered on his hands, took out a pistol from his waist, and began to move downstairs silently.

“The plan is successful, the sniper has been eliminated! Start an all-out attack!”

Before he finished speaking, two black men suddenly rushed up from the stairs.

^Bang bang bang—

At first, when Luo An said that all the enemies on the third floor had been eliminated by him, several SWAT captains and SWAT team members looked shocked and admired.

But Luo An's words were a bit too hasty, and there were gunshots everywhere, so everyone couldn't hear Luo An's words clearly.

Just as he was about to press the communicator and ask, two deafening explosions suddenly came from the villa in front of him!

Boom—

Boom—

The sound of the explosion resounded through the sky, and everyone in the SWAT team subconsciously fell to the ground to avoid the attack and protect themselves. Then they felt that they were hit by a pile of glass shards and random items.

After waiting for a few seconds, everyone stood up and looked up at the location where the explosion came from. They were shocked to find that the right half of the second and third floors of the villa had completely disappeared, and only the blazing flames were burning fiercely.

Winslow, Lacey and Chenelle's expressions changed drastically when they saw this scene. They quickly pressed the communicator and asked:

"Luo An? Where are you? How are you?" "I'm fine!"

In the water pool next to the rockery behind the villa, Luo An slowly climbed up from it and spit the water in his mouth aside. The pain from several parts of his body made his expression slightly ferocious. He picked up the communicator next to him and said seriously :

“The other party has a bomb tied to his body! Be careful!”

“A bomb strapped to your body?”

Hearing this, Winslow, Lacey and Chenie suddenly changed their expressions, and several SWAT captains and team members also felt nervous.

Before anyone could continue to ask questions, a bunch of black mercenaries suddenly ran out of the villa, rushing towards them with shining red objects tied around their waists!

“Fu-k!”

“Crab special!”

“Mother-fu-ker!”

Looking at this group of black mercenaries who were rushing toward them like crazy, with bombs strapped to their bodies, everyone present suddenly changed their expressions and hurriedly aimed at each other and fired wildly.

boom! boom! boom! boom!

A burst of more intense gunfire than before suddenly rang out, and the black mercenaries fell to the ground one after another. But the moment they fell to the ground, the red light on their bodies suddenly stopped, and the next second, several familiar explosions resounded through the sky again!

Boom—

Boom—

Boom—

After the explosion, Winslow and the SWAT team members got up from the ground. Looking at the large pit not far in front of them and the clods of soil mixed with unknown black and red substances on their bodies, their expressions suddenly became extremely ugly.

Smelling the faint smell of meat in the air, Lacey and Chenelle's faces turned pale. They subconsciously felt a little nauseous, but they quickly suppressed this feeling.

"go ahead!"

The SWAT captains also had bad expressions on their faces. They quickly regained their composure and loudly ordered:

“Attack!”

"clear!"

boom! boom! boom!

Boom—

Boom—

Soon, gunfire broke out again, and the team members knocked down the bomber to avoid the explosion and continued to advance into the villa.

At the same time, on the other side, Luo An broke into the villa again and quickly found the room where the mercenaries made bombers.

boom! boom! boom!

Throwing the dagger hard, it pierced the neck of the black mercenary on the left, causing him to fall to the ground. Then, with the familiar shot of two shots to the chest and one to the head, Luo An quickly killed another black mercenary on the right.

Looking at the pile of bombs that had just been wrapped on the table in front of him, Luo An snorted and turned around to walk out of the room, pressing the communicator:

“Bomberman has stopped production and is attacking with full force!”

"clear!"

Bypassing several black mercenaries, he slowly walked into the dark basement without turning on the lights. As soon as Luo An reached the end of the stairs, an orange-red flame from the muzzle suddenly burst out from the corner of the basement.

^Bang bang bang bang bang bang—

Countless bullets hit the end of the stairs in an instant. Luo An relied on his sense of danger to roll forward one step ahead and successfully avoided this killing move.

But after the enemy stopped attacking, Luo An could not see where the opponent was because the lights were not turned on in the basement and the opponent's natural protective color.

Fortunately, after the battle started, Luo An always had emotional perception in his mind, and he always relied on other people's emotions to sense the enemy's position.

boom! boom! boom!

The next second, three gunshots rang out. In the corner, a black mercenary looked at the two muzzles on his chest and the pain coming from his eyebrows. An impossible thought flashed through his mind, and he finally closed his eyes. , fell to the ground and lost his breath.

Finding the switch and turning on the light, Luo An ignored the black mercenary's body and quickly walked to a white man lying on the ground not far away.

The white man on the ground has short blond hair, a high nose, sunken eye sockets, and a particularly obvious sense of mixed race. He is the target person Luo An wants to arrest during this trip, Hamid Hogan.