

FBI Detective 571

Chapter 571 The truth of the case

Villa basement.

Successfully found the target person, but Luo An's face didn't look very good.

Because at this time Hamid Hogan was lying on the ground with his eyes closed, there were two ****
gun muzzles on his chest, and his clothes were soaked in blood.

"damn it."

He cursed in a low voice. The situation at the scene was not difficult for Luo An to guess. It was most likely the owner behind the black mercenaries. He heard that the villa was attacked, and in order to vent his anger and other reasons, he asked his men to shoot and kill Hami. De Hogan silenced.

Frowning, he reached out and touched Hamid Hogan's neck. After waiting for a few seconds, he found that the other person's heart was still beating weakly. Luo An opened the system page, took out a bottle of [Hemostatic Potion] and poured it into the other person's mouth.

The [Hemostatic Medicine] took effect quickly. Seeing that the wound on Hamid Hogan's chest was no longer bleeding, Luo An put him aside temporarily and walked to the computer not far away.

Not long after, the battle upstairs ended. Winslow, Lacey and Chenelle followed Roan's instructions and walked into the basement. When they saw Hamid Hogan lying in a pool of blood, their faces instantly turned ugly. .

“Stop looking, call an ambulance and take the person away.”

Luo An waved his hand to signal the three of them not to waste time, and then said:

“Because I have found it.”

“No need to investigate? Why?”

“Of course everything went well!”

“The doctor said that the two bullets did not hit the heart, and the bleeding was not much, and the rescue was timely, so he was successfully rescued.”

“Tsk tsk tsk.”

Hang up the phone, Winslow next to him handed another mobile phone to Luo An. Luo An took the phone and asked with a smile:

"How about it?"

Lacie immediately smacked her lips when she heard this, took out her mobile phone and started to make a call:

“Roan, it's me, Lacey.

The next day, at nine o'clock in the morning, a well-known hospital in Wellington City, western Nevada.

“You guessed it right, although that money was transferred around Europe, it did originally come from Africa, to be precise, from Chad.”

Chenelle next to her shook her head and replied:

“However, rescuing him is not without cost. The doctor cut out half of Hamid Hogan's lungs, and since he is already 46 years old, there is a high probability that he will go to jail after this incident...”

“OK.”

Winslow nodded and took the people to contact the ambulance. Lacey and Chenelle asked with some confusion:

In the corridor, Lacey's face was full of surprise, and she said as she walked:

“To be honest, I didn't expect Hamid Hogan to survive.”

In a temporarily borrowed office at the FBI branch in Las Vegas, Luo An looked at Michelle who was sorting out her computer not far away and said with a smile:

On the other end of the phone was a voice that was very familiar to Luo An. It was Director Elmer of IRS-CI. He smiled and said:

Hamid Hogan has been revived and is still in the intensive care unit and cannot be interrogated for the time being. "

“It doesn't matter if the interrogation is not possible for the time being, we are not short of time.”

Luo An raised the computer in his hand and said:

“This group of people are all from Chad.”

"I see."

“Clean up the battlefield. Also, contact Michelle and tell her that there is no need to investigate the identity of this group of black mercenaries.”

The Republic of Chad is a landlocked country in central Africa. It borders Libya to the north, Sudan to the east, the Central African Republic to the south, Cameroon and Nigeria to the southwest, and Niger to the west. Its capital and largest city is N'Djamena.

In modern history, the political situation in African countries has always been very chaotic, and it is common for leaders to change leaders every three days.

There are many reasons why these countries change their leaders. Some are because of intervention by major powers, some are because leaders are too impersonal, some are because of serious ethnic conflicts and disputes, and some are because of internal strife due to religious disputes.

On the African continent, many countries have one or both of the above elements

But Chad is very magical. It combines the above four BUFFs and successfully creates a country with an extremely bizarre political situation and wars that have not stopped since the founding of the country.

“OK, thank you.”

“With a little effort, let's drink together later.”

“No problem, I'll treat you when the time comes.”

After a brief exchange of greetings with Director Elmer, Luo An hung up the phone. Seeing this, Winslow immediately came up and said:

“So, the owner of the \$300 million is actually a warlord from Chad? Hamid Hogan's investment failed. Because he was afraid of retaliation, he used some means to kidnap Congressman Shermore and President Lucille for the purpose Are you asking them for money?”

“No.”

Just as Luo An was about to speak, Michelle beside the computer shook her head and said:

"Winslow, you guessed wrong."

"Where is wrong?"

Michelle turned over the computer that Luo An found at the scene and explained:

"I found one thing here. Hamid Hogan is ostensibly a real estate businessman, but the first capital he received to establish his company came from Africa.

In other words, Hamid Hogan's role is similar to that of a private banker, managing money for some African warlords. "

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and continued what Michelle said:

"Then make sure that the funds are fine and can be taken away by the warlord at any time, and he only earns a small commission, right?"

"That's right."

Michelle nodded and continued the introduction:

"The \$300 million was not Hamid Hogan's investment, but was embezzled by him behind the warlord's back.

The warlord behind didn't know how he learned about this, so he sent people to the federal government to put Hamid Hogan under house arrest and demanded that Hamid Hogan get the money back, otherwise he and his family would be killed. "

"Wow."

Winslow thought for a while and said:

“I have one last question. Were the people who killed Councilor Shermore and President Lucille sent by Hamid Hogan? Or were they people from the warlord?”

"not me!"

A week later, Hamid Hogan was transferred to the general ward. When he heard Luo An's question, Hamid Hogan turned pale and gasped for breath after speaking, but he still explained anxiously:

“I didn't kill anyone, it wasn't me who did it!”

“Don't be anxious, speak slowly.”

Luo An smiled and handed Hamid Hogan a glass of water and said:

“We have plenty of time.”

Hamid Hogan took a long breath with a pale face, took a long rest, and admitted that he had embezzled the 300 million US dollars behind the warlord's back.

Hamed Hogan then said that after learning the real locations of the commercial and tourist areas, he immediately realized that he had been deceived.

The gap of 300 million US dollars was too big. Hamid Hogan thought for a long time and finally decided to find someone to kidnap the female reporter and male model who had had a relationship with Congressman Shermore and President Lucille, in order to coerce the two to have a **** act. negotiation.

Unexpectedly, this matter was quickly exposed, and it didn't take long for the warlord to know about it.

“He's a madman!”

Hamid Hogan said in a hoarse voice:

“I just found someone to bring the female reporter and the male model back, when the madman's men found me and killed them in front of my eyes.

The next day, the madman's men kidnapped Seamore Christa and Lucille Christa.

My original plan was to negotiate with them and let them spend money to buy back the land. I had no intention of killing them.

As a result, the lunatic's men kidnapped the two of them and started torturing them. Not only did they kill them regardless of my objections, but in the end they also demanded that I get the \$300 million back no matter what I did!

**** it! Those *#%...”

Hamid Hogan was a rule-abiding man. He only wanted money, not life. But the warlord wanted revenge as well as money, so he had Congressman Shermore and President Lucille killed to vent his anger.

How to get the money back is up to Hamid Hogan.

After listening to Hamid Hogan's narration, Winslow, Chenelle and Lacey looked at each other in confusion, but Luo An's expression remained unchanged. The only common sense in Africa was that there was no common sense, so he finally asked:

“That warlord, what's his name?”

“Charlie Badjimi!”

Half an hour later, Luo An stood in an unoccupied room in the hospital, holding his cell phone and briefly describing the case to Mr. Clement.

Leave the troublesome matter to the people above to consider. Now that the case has been solved, Luo An is going to have a brief chat with Riester Christa about the sponsorship fee.

At this moment, Lacey knocked on the door and walked in, with a strange expression on her face:

“Roan, we found the cross and the ruby ring.”

Chapter 572 The Curse of the Cross and the Ruby Ring

“A cross and a ruby ring?”

In the hospital, Luo An was stunned for a moment before he realized what Lacey was talking about.

Hamid Hogan was in the ward just now and explained the reason why he had found someone in the criminal network to infiltrate Roan's villa.

Mainly because Hamid Hogan sought medical treatment urgently and learned about the legend of the Christa family treasure and the cross and ruby ring as the key. He then tried to find the treasure and plug the \$300 million gap.

During the investigation of this case, Luo An did not take the cross and ruby ring too seriously. Hearing Lacey's words, he smiled and asked:

“Where are those two things?”

"Forehead..."

Lacie's expression was very strange:

“It's in the swimming pool behind the villa where we arrested people before.”

“In the swimming pool?”

Luo An frowned slightly:

Lacie's eyes suddenly widened, and just when she was about to speak, Luo An interrupted her first and said:

“Call Riester Christa and tell him that we have found their family's cross and ruby ring, and ask him to send someone to get it himself.”

After a long silence, Luo An coughed lightly and said seriously:

“Lacie, we have to believe in science.”

“He is the leader of the group of black mercenaries, and he is also the confidant of the African warlord.

Luo An's expression became even weirder and he asked:

“No one dares to take it.”

Lacie was startled, then reacted and smiled, raised her hand to give Luo An a thumbs up, and walked out of the room with a smile.

“Who was the last owner?”

The last owner of the cross and ruby ring...”

Hamid Hogan in the next ward also took the cross and ruby ring for a while.

The explosives exploded behind him, and he was everywhere, leaving no body intact. "

Luo An's face was filled with question marks. Lacey swallowed, clasped her fingers and explained awkwardly:

"The first owner of the cross and ruby ring was a 75-year-old woman named Krista, who was poisoned not long ago.

When he was looking after Hamid Hogan, he snatched the cross and the ruby ring into his own hands.
"

The two are now dead, and they experienced torture and torture during their lifetimes.

Lacie pursed her lips and explained with a dry mouth:

"He was the last bomber in that operation.

After explaining, Lacey looked up at Luo An and said nothing. Luo An was also silent, and the room was silent for a while.

Although it was not long ago, he almost died in that villa. Now he is not dead, but half of his lungs have been cut off.

"Why don't you take it back?"

The second owner of the cross is Congressman Shermore Christa; the second owner of the ruby ring is President Lucille Christa.

After leaving the hospital, in the next few days, Luo An began to lead people to handle the follow-up work of this case.

In fact, there is not much work, and there are not many problems that need to be solved by team leader Luo An.

But there is one thing that Luo An must show up personally, that is, the special case handling funds that Lister-Christa stated before the case investigation.

Las Vegas, at the top of a high-rise building, a large office.

Riester-Christa, who has short dark brown hair, a pair of black glasses on the bridge of her nose, and broad eyebrows, smiled, stretched out her hand to shake hands with Roan, and waved her hand:

"Please sit down."

"Thanks."

Luo An smiled, turned around and sat on the sofa.

The secretary poured two cups of coffee for the two of them, bent slightly and turned to leave. Riester Christa first picked up the coffee, shook it at Roan, and said with a smile:

"As expected of Team Leader Luo An, he found out the truth of the matter in such a short time.

By the way, can you tell me the identity of the murderer? "

"certainly."

Luo An nodded. As a family member of the victim in the case, the other party had the right to know the truth of the case. After thinking about it for a while, Luo An briefly described some of the circumstances behind the case.

"African?" Learning that the man behind the scenes was a warlord far away in Africa, Riester Christa's brows suddenly knitted together.

Luo An's expression remained unchanged, he picked up the coffee and took a sip. It tasted good, better than the coffee beans in Veranith's office.

Roan had no intention of asking what Riester-Christa was going to do afterwards. He just heard from Veranith that Mr. Clement seemed to have contacted the CIA.

What Mr. Clement's thoughts and plans are? There is too little information at the moment for Luo An to guess.

However, as for the CIA, Luo An did not think they would take action to eliminate the warlord in a short time. After all, various political factors in Africa are too complex.

Just as Luo An was sipping coffee, the door to the office suddenly opened, and Lacosa O'Dell, dressed in a red women's suit, with **** lips and an unusually eye-catching temperament, walked in with her head held high.

Liester Christa's secretary stood at the door, so overwhelmed by Lexa O'Dell's aura that she lowered her head and didn't dare to speak at all.

However, Lexa O'Dell's aura had no effect on Roan at all. He stood up, stretched out his hand and said with a smile:

"Good morning, Miss Lacosa."

"Good morning, Team Leader Luo An."

Lekesha O'Dell stretched out her hand to shake Luan's hand, and asked with a smile:

“I heard that the case has been solved? Team leader Luo An, you can always bring me a big surprise.”

Roan smiled slightly. When he first came to the office, Riester-Christa asked his secretary to put the 10 million US dollars in special case-handling funds into the account number of Investigation Team No. 13.

Seeing that the soon-to-be couple in front of him had something to talk about, after a few brief greetings with Lexa O'Dell, Luo An stood up and left the office.

Caring back to a hotel in Las Vegas, Winslow, Lacey, Michelle and Chenelle were waiting in the same room.

Luo An pushed the door open and entered the room. The four of them turned their eyes in unison. Lacey rushed to Luo An and asked with a blink of an eye:

"How about it?"

“How about what?”

Taking off his coat and throwing it aside, Luo An didn't say any more nonsense. He directly took out his mobile phone and posted the results of the case.

Because Mona did not participate in the investigation of this case, she did not share in the gains this time.

For the rest of Investigation Team 13, Luo An received US\$3.2 million as the team leader, and Winslow, Chenille, Michelle and Lacey each received US\$1.6 million.

The remaining US\$400,000 was left in the accounts of Investigation Team 13 for future handling of other cases.

Ding-

Luo An put down his cell phone, and Winslow's, Chenelle's, Michelle's and Lacey's cell phones rang message ringtones one after another.

Seeing the newly added 7-digit number in her account, Michelle's eyes lit up, the corners of Chenelle's mouth raised, and Winslow's mouth widened, and his back molars smiled.

Lacey jumped up on the spot and screamed with joy, then turned around and gave Luo An a big hug. Before Luo An could speak, she suddenly lowered her voice and whispered in Luo An's ear:

"Mona's not here, do you want to go out with me to have some fun tonight?"

I have met several beautiful girls in the past few days. I can share 3 of them with you...one with you! "

At the end, Lacey seemed to regret a little, and temporarily changed her words and reduced the number by two.

Luo An's eyes flashed with a hint of speechlessness, he stretched out his hand to push Lacey away, simply arranged his clothes, and coldly snorted:

"I'm not that kind of person."

Lacey blinked and thought of something. Just as she was about to speak, Luo An continued:

"Stop talking nonsense, if you really want to thank me, go rent a sports car for me now.

Mona will come to Las Vegas later. The case has been solved and I need to take a good rest for a few days. "

Lacie: "..."

Hearing this, Lacey looked at Luo An up and down with a strange look on her face. Seeing Luo An grabbing the coat next to him and trying to throw it away, Lacey quickly dodged Luo An's move, agreed with a smile and ran out of the room. :

“Leave the car rental to me, I guarantee it will be no problem!”

Roan took his coat back and didn't bother to talk to Lacey. Then he looked at Winslow and the other three and asked:

“What are your plans?”

The three of them had bright smiles on their faces. Chenelle said she wanted to go home to see her parents, while Winslow was going to the mall to buy some gifts for her son.

As for Michelle, she smiled and replied:

“I have borrowed fifteen books from the library and they are in the next room now.”

...“As expected of you.”

Chapter 573 Luo An's 7 small goals, harvest

That afternoon, outside the Las Vegas Airport, an orange Lamborghini sports car was parked on the roadside. Its sharp front face and handsome shape attracted the attention of many passers-by and tourists.

“wow.”

Not long after, following the instructions on the phone, Mona, dressed in tourist clothes, walked out of the airport.

Seeing Luo An waving to her while sitting in the car, Mona raised her eyebrows. Under the envious eyes of passers-by, she threw her bag into the car, opened the door, got in the passenger seat, and asked with a smile:

“You bought a new sports car?”

Luo An smiled and shook his head:

“No, rented.”

Boom—

Make sure Mona is fastening her seat belt, Luo An steps on the accelerator, the Lamborghini suddenly roars, twists the steering wheel, and the orange sports car immediately drives forward.

Feeling the wind blowing in front of him, Luo An explained with a smile:

“There is also a Dodge Hellcat sports car parked in that villa in Boston.

After living together for such a long time, Luo An already knows Mona's lifestyle and depth, and Mona also has an understanding of Luo An's personality and behavioral habits.

But after successfully rescuing Javari Evans that time and returning to the Federation from Europe, Mona found that Luo An's passionate consumption basically never happened again, and his bulk consumption also decreased a lot.

When the two first started living together, Luo An's consumption habits, although generally conservative, occasionally included some passionate purchases, such as installing a home theater in the villa or buying some gaming equipment.

In terms of fixed assets, there is a small apartment and a Chevrolet sedan in New York; a large villa in Boston, an orange sports car and a Dodge Hellcat; and the villa in Washington, D.C., also has part of Luo An's property rights.

Seeing that Mona was still planning to ask, Luo An spoke first and changed the subject:

“Where's Caroline? What is she doing?”

Luo An not long ago calculated all his assets so far:

Now that the time has officially entered 2006, the signs of the subprime mortgage crisis have begun to surface, and the time before the global financial crisis is getting shorter and shorter.

In terms of current assets, Luo An purchased stocks in three companies: Apple, Microsoft, and Amazon. The purchase price was about US\$5 million, and the current value is US\$9 million.

When he first came to this world, Luo An set a small goal for himself: to earn 100 million first.

Luo An kept these things in his heart silently and never told Mona.

The financial crisis is not only a disaster, but it is also an opportunity for some people.

Seeing Mona looking at him curiously, Luo An's eyes moved slightly and nodded:

“I do have plans to save money.”

Luo An has no plans to move the fixed assets, and the total current assets are about 550.6 million.

Mona nodded and let her hair fly in the wind. After thinking about it, she asked:

Plus, I don't drive a sports car that much, so there's no need to buy a new one. "

Now I have achieved 5 small goals, but if I don't want to lie flat, I must have a motivation to move forward.

"It feels like you've been saving money recently, do you have any plans?"

So Luo An made a new plan for himself: use this financial crisis to 0.5 times increase US\$500 million into 7 small goals!

Salary, bonuses, gains from solving previous cases, and the newly solved case, the additional gains add up to just \$31.6 million.

"I know."

In Mona's father's case, Luo An obtained nearly 200 million euros, which is about 210 million in U.S. dollars. In the previous bank robbery case, he also obtained 300 million U.S. dollars in flash memory chips. They are currently opening Some accounts in the Isles of Man are lying on their backs.

"snort!"

Hearing Roan ask about Caroline's situation, Mona rolled her eyes at him slightly, but still explained:

"Caroline is packing her things to go back to Europe."

"Go back to Europe?"

Roan frowned slightly, but after thinking about it, the matter with Javari Evans had been resolved, and it was a normal choice for Caroline to return to Europe, so his expression slowly relaxed.

"Yeah, she doesn't like the Federation."

Mona raised her arms, stretched her waist vigorously, closed her eyes and enjoyed the breeze, and said:

“Caroline felt that life in the Federation was too simple and rough, without the atmosphere of European art and culture, and the men were not gentleman enough.”

“Gentleman?”

Hearing these words, Luo An grinned uncontrollably and sneered. Mona turned her head in confusion and asked:

"What's wrong?"

"nothing."

Roan shook his head and did not discuss the inner sanctimony of those "gentlemen" with Mona. He changed the topic again:

“What do you want to eat later?”

“Let's try some South Asian food this time. I haven't tried it yet.”

“OK.”

Luo An was about to continue talking when he suddenly found Mona putting her hand on his thigh.

Luo An's expression changed slightly:

"I am driving."

“Don't worry, I'm measured.”

Mona turned sideways, narrowed her eyes slightly, slowly drew circles on Luo An's thigh with her right hand, and asked softly:

“You haven't gone out to play these days, have you?”

Since Caroline moved into the villa, Roan has not rested with Mona.

Mona felt unwell later, and Luo An was busy working on the case. The two of them hadn't gotten up together for many days. “You can ask Lacey if I have gone out to play.”

The car stopped at the traffic light intersection and grabbed Mona's little hand that was getting more and more excessive. Luo An turned his eyes and asked with a smile:

“Have you thought about it?”

Mona stuck out her tongue and licked her lips, leaned forward to Roan's ear, and whispered a few words.

“Fu-k!”

Mona sat back in the passenger seat, the lights turned green, Luo An stepped on the accelerator to the bottom, and the orange Lamborghini suddenly roared and rushed forward.

The strong pushing feeling startled Mona:

“Luo An! What are you doing?”

“What do you think?”

Roan turned the steering wheel, and the Lamborghini instantly drove onto another road:

“No one can get out of the car before the sun goes down!”

Many times, plans do not come as fast as changes.

When Mona left the airport, it was around 2:30 pm.

She originally planned to take a brief rest with Luo An, and then go out to eat and taste delicious food at seven or eight o'clock in the evening.

Finally, when I opened my eyes, the sun outside the window was already in the west. Looking at the time, it was actually 1:30 in the afternoon. Mona on the bed was in a trance for a moment:

Time has gone backwards? What about the time in between? What about the process?

At the same time, in the bathroom not far from the big bed, Luo An was standing with his hands on the wall, standing under the shower head and taking a shower with his eyes closed.

Luo An was afraid that he would not be able to stand without supporting the wall.

Open the light blue page of the system. The evaluation given by the system this time is [Excellent], and four treasure boxes have been accumulated.

It's another rough cutscene. The four treasure boxes contain [Stamina Potion x1] [Stamina Potion x1] [Stamina Potion x1] and [Danger Sense Potion x1].

Luo An: “...”

Open the system's warehouse page. There is [Stamina Potion x6] here.

【Hemostatic Agent x3】

【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】

【Danger Sense Potion x1】

Without hesitation, he took out a bottle of [Stamina Potion] and poured it into his stomach. After a few seconds, Luo An was refreshed and successfully returned to his peak condition.

Looking at the newly opened [Danger Sensing Potion], Luo An pondered for a few seconds and decided to save it for future use.

After washing up, Luo An put on a bathrobe and walked out of the bathroom, where he found Mona on the bed staring at the ceiling in a daze.

“Get up, little lazy boy.”

Sitting next to Mona, Luo An stretched out his hand to gently pinch her pretty face and said with a smile:

“Aren't you hungry?”

Mona rolled her eyes at him:

“What do you say?”

“I don't think you're hungry.”

Luo An smiled and whispered:

“You ate last night...”

“Luo An!”

Mona's face turned red, she grabbed the pillow and started beating Luo An crazily.

Not long after, the hotel waiter brought food into the room, and the two immediately stopped fighting and started eating to fill their stomachs.

Halfway through eating, Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang. He picked it up and found that the caller was Winslow.

After swallowing the food, Luo An pressed the answer button and said with a smile:

"What's wrong?"

Winslow's tone on the phone was a bit unpleasant:

"Luo An, I want to ask you to do me a favor."

Chapter 574 Winslow's Question, Gift

Las Vegas, a certain room on the upper floor of a well-known hotel.

Hearing that Winslow's tone was a bit off, Luo An frowned slightly:

"What's wrong?"

"I couldn't tell you clearly on the phone."

Winslow pondered for a few seconds and said in a low voice:

"We need to meet."

"Can."

Thinking of Winslow's previous statement that he planned to visit his son, Luo An's expression changed slightly, he stood up to change clothes and asked:

"Where are you now?"

“I'm in a club in South Las Vegas.”

Winslow gave an address, and Luo An hung up the phone. Next to him, Mona swallowed the food in her mouth and asked doubtfully:

Ten minutes later, Luo An arrived at the bar Winslow mentioned, parked the car, opened the door and walked in.

The location Winslow provided was not too far away. Luo An nodded in agreement and hung up the phone again.

“What happened? What are you going to do?”

There were not many people in the bar. Winslow was sitting at the bar drinking. When he saw Luo An, he waved his hand and said:

"here!"

Luo An chuckled and quickly turned around and walked out of the room.

“A bar in Las Vegas.”

“OK.”

After quickly changing his clothes, Luo An walked to Mona, bent down and kissed her on the face, and said with a smile:

Start the car and continue driving towards the target location, but this time Luo An's speed is much slower, and the speed is much lower than when he just came out of the hotel.

“Then I'll wait.”

He took the elevator downstairs and found the sports car. Luo An got in and pressed the start button. While driving towards the place Winslow said, he called Lacey, Chenelle, Michelle and others to ask about Winslow. Luo's situation.

After receiving Luo An's call, Lacey, Chenelle, Michelle and others were also surprised, but they didn't know what happened, and they all asked if they wanted to go to that club together.

“No need for now, I'll call you if something goes wrong.”

“Where is the location?”

Luo An temporarily rejected the idea of three women. The traffic lights flashed green. Just as Luo An was about to drive on, Winslow called him again and said seriously:

“Roan, we need to change positions.”

Mona's face changed slightly and she put down the tableware in her hand:

“Do you need me to come with you?”

“Winslow may be in trouble.”

Hearing this and looking at the club not far away, Luo An narrowed his eyes and thought of something, and asked:

Mona raised her head and kissed Luo An a few times, then patted Luo An's thigh, leaned back and made a rather seductive movement, and said with a smile:

“When you come back, I have a surprise for you.”

Luo An replied while changing clothes:

“Have a glass of ice water.”

Luo An, who walked into the bar door and turned on "Emotional Perception", had a look on his face, and then raised his brows slightly.

walked to sit next to Winslow, waved his hand to indicate to the bartender that he would not drink, then looked at Winslow and asked:

"What happened?"

Winslow put down his glass and said in a low voice:

“I encountered a problem.”

Taking the ice water, Luo An thanked the bartender, and then said:

“Elaborate.”

Winslow didn't mince words, saying:

“I cheated on a good friend of mine and I'm worried he'll beat me up afterwards.”

Luo An smiled slightly:

“So, what did you deceive him about?”

“I tricked him into going for a drive and ended up coming to the bar.”

The solemn expression on his face suddenly disappeared. Winslow grinned widely, suddenly hugged Luo An's shoulders, and said loudly:

“Happy birthday! Roan!”

After Winslow finished speaking, the lights suddenly turned on in the dark place behind the bar, and several familiar female voices came to Luo An's ears:

“Happy birthday! Roan!”xN

The first thing that caught the eye was a cart containing a large cake. Mona, Chenelle, Lacey and Michelle all appeared and pushed it out with smiles on their faces.

Luo An showed a look of surprise on his face, then he punched Winslow's arm with his fist and said with a smile:

"You're right, Winslow, you're going to get a beating tonight, I promise."

"Hahah"

Everyone laughed loudly. Winslow took the drink from the bartender, handed a bottle to Luo An, and said loudly again:

“For the sake of the wine, be gentle when you do it next time!”

Taken the bottle and took a sip from Winslow, then walked up and hugged Chenelle, Michelle, and Lacey, and said with a smile:

“Thank you.” “Happy birthday, Roan.”

"You're welcome."

Chenelle and Michelle smiled and hugged Roan. When Lacey and Roan hugged, they asked with a smile:

"Luo An, why do I feel that your reaction just now was a bit fake? Did Mona tell you secretly?"

Mona on the side waved her hands repeatedly and said:

"Don't accuse me wrongly, I didn't tell him.

If Winslow hadn't sent him out for a walk, how could I have run here in such a short time? I didn't dare to wear high heels because I was worried that I wouldn't be able to run fast. "

"Mona didn't tell me, it was just that the incident happened suddenly and I didn't react."

Roan smiled. In fact, as soon as he entered the bar, the "emotional perception" in his mind discovered several familiar mood swings, and guessed that Mona, Chenille, Lacey, and Michelle were hiding behind.

But Luo An really didn't expect the birthday party, and he had almost forgotten about it.

Roan finally hugged Mona, kissed her gently on the corner of the mouth, and said with a smile:

"Thank you, Mona."

"Happy birthday, my dear."

Mona smiled and patted Luo An on the back, letting go of each other and joking for a few words. Luo An's eyes suddenly lit up and he asked:

“Gifts! Gifts! What have you prepared for me?”

“Hey, isn't it?”

Lacie put down the bottle and said with a smile:

“There are still people who actively ask for gifts?”

Luo An spread his hands and said with a smile:

“I have paid you wages in the past, but this time I finally have the opportunity to take something back from you.”

“Don't you eat the snacks on my table every day?”

Lacie made a casual remark, Michelle smiled, and first took out her gift and handed it to Luo An.

"Thanks."

The box was not big. Luo An took it and thanked him with a smile, then asked:

“Can it be taken apart?”

"certainly!"

Michelle nodded and handed over a pair of scissors. Luo An cut the ribbon on the box, opened the box and found a game cartridge inside.

Luo An was shocked when he saw the name on the game cartridge:

“The Legend of Zelda?!”

“It's the original “Legend of Zelda” in 1986, priced at \$49.99”

Michelle smiled and said sheepishly:

“Besides books, the only gifts I can think of are games.”

After packing the gifts, Luo An hugged Michelle again and said with a smile:

“Thank you very much, I like it very much.”

The next thing to be opened was Chenier's gift. What she prepared was tea Yinghong No. 9, which is the best among British and German black teas and is loved by the Queen of the Commonwealth.

The gift prepared by Winslow is a bottle of red wine from the world-renowned winery Cheval Blanc, which is very precious.

“It's my turn, it's my turn.”

As soon as Roan finished thanking Chenelle and Winslow, Lacey couldn't wait to take out the gift she had prepared.

Slowly opening the box, Luo An took out a beautifully packaged vinyl record.

Luo An was a little confused:

"This is?"

“This is one of the Beatles' collector's records.”

Lacie put her hands on her hips and said extremely proudly:

“I spent a lot of effort to get it.”

Hearing this, Chenelle and Winslow's eyes widened instantly, and Michelle also exclaimed with disbelief on her face:

“The Beatles?!”

In the Western world, the Beatles are famous as one of the most influential and legendary music groups of the 20th century. Their music creation and performances have had a profound impact on the Western music industry and have left a strong mark on popular culture. .

"Thank you so much."

Putting the record away carefully, Luo An gave Lacey a big hug, patted her back hard, and said with a smile:

“The gift is very precious and I like it very much.”

“Take it easy! Take it easy!”

Feeling that she was almost vomiting blood, Lacey rolled her eyes and quickly pushed Luo An away. The two laughed for a moment. Lacey turned her eyes to Mona next to her and asked with a smile:

“Mona, you are the only one left. What gift have you prepared?”

Chapter 575 Half of the surprise, heading to Wall Street

At the sofa in the bar, seeing Chenelle, Winslow, Michelle and Lacey all looking at her curiously, Mona looked at Roan and smiled slightly, and said:

“My gift is a bit special, so I didn't bring it in and put it behind the bar.”

Hearing this, everyone present was puzzled. Luo An smiled and asked:

“Is it heavy?”

“It's definitely not too heavy for you.”

Mona smiled, stood up and left the sofa, waving her hands for everyone to follow. Before Luo An could say anything, Lacey followed her first.

The two of them walked to the backstage of the bar first, and Lacey suddenly froze in place with her eyes wide open:

“Happy gift crab!”

"what?"

Chenelle and Michelle walked over closely, with strange expressions on their faces, while Winslow's eyes were as wide as Lacey's.

Luo An became increasingly confused when he saw this scene:

The eight figures on the left are from the Decepticon camp such as Megatron and Starscream, while the eight figures on the right are from the Autobot camp such as Optimus Prime and Bumblebee.

Luo An used to catch up on old cartoons such as Transformers when he was resting at home. Mona did not complain about Luo An's childishness at that time, but she had no interest in these animations and just sat silently playing with the computer.

"certainly!"

With Mona's permission, Luo An left the sofa and walked over slowly.

"I like it so much."

Going around the bar to the back, you can see eight transparent plastic boxes that are as high as a person's waist on the left and right sides of the ground.

"what exactly is it?"

"As long as you like it."

"W-T-F?!"

"Thank you, Mona."

In a total of sixteen boxes, there are a bunch of robots with different shapes, which are the Transformers known to the entire federation.

So Luo An really didn't expect that the gift Mona prepared was actually a Transformers figure.

At this time, it was April 2006, and the first Transformers movie had not yet been released.

Mona next to her showed a smile:

“The latest complete set of figures of the main characters of Transformers, do you like it?”

Seeing the red and blue Optimus Prime on the ground, the orange Bumblebee, and the ferocious Megatron opposite them, Luo An immediately raised his eyebrows and cursed uncontrollably.

Sixteen figures were all in fighting postures at this time, looking like they were preparing for a big battle.

Luo An was not in a hurry to play with the figures, but turned around and gave Mona a big hug:

Luo An turned his head and kissed Mona lightly on the face, and whispered:

“This is the best gift I have ever received.”

“Can I come over?”

Looking at Mona, who was holding her arms and smiling quietly, Luo An asked:

Lacie swallowed and replied:

“Something you absolutely love.”

Mona smiled. She actually couldn't quite distinguish the characters of those figures, and she didn't know much about Transformers. She just thought Luo An liked them, so she bought them.

Chenelle and Michelle next to them looked at each other and saw the confusion in each other's eyes. In fact, they didn't know much about the Changing King.

Lacie looked at the mighty and handsome Optimus Prime on the ground, licked her lips, and said a little sourly:

“I also want to have a girlfriend who can give me Transformers.”

Winslow glanced at her in surprise:

“You like Transformers too?”

Lacey rolled her eyes at Winslow speechlessly and was too lazy to talk to him. She picked up the wine bottle and looked at Roan and Mona, and said loudly:

“You two, stop hugging, it's time to cut the cake!”

“OK! Cut the cake!”

The cake that Lacey and others purchased this time was about 12 inches in size. It was covered with fruits such as strawberries, blueberries, and pineapples, and there was a capital letter "Happy Birthday" in the middle.

According to Western custom, first put in a candle and light it, and then Luo An began to close his eyes and make a wish.

Since there were all adults present, they didn't make a sneak attack by pressing their face into the cake. After Luo An finished making his wish, he blew out the candles vigorously and then started eating the cake.

A few people were sitting on the sofa, enjoying the cake and chatting happily. Lacey wiped her mouth and asked:

“Luo An, can you tell me what wish you made just now?”

“If I don't tell you, it won't work if I tell you.”

Luo An glanced at Mona, smiled and did not answer Lacey's question. Before she could ask another question, Luo An took the initiative to raise the bottle, looked at Winslow, and said loudly:

"Winslow, I just promised you that you will get a beating tonight, and now it's time!" "Would you like to drink instead?"

"That's okay! Cheers! I won't go home until I'm drunk!"

Roan and Winslow's wine bottles clinked, followed by Lacey, Chenelle and others, and everyone shouted in unison:

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

After drinking and laughing in a lively atmosphere for several hours, Luo An and Mona finally asked someone to drive them back to the hotel.

Back in the room, the two closed the door and kissed for a while. Luo An looked at the sixteen figures on the table not far away and asked with a low smile:

"So, this is the surprise you told me when Winslow tricked me into leaving the room?"

"certainly."

Mona leaned against Luo An, her cheeks reddened due to the effect of alcohol, and asked with a smile:

"How do you like it?"

Luo An grinned, and then when Mona screamed, he suddenly picked her up and strode towards the big bed not far away:

“The surprise was very nice, I loved it.

In return, I will give you half of the surprise now! ”

“Half the surprise?”

Mona was stunned for a moment and was a little confused. She didn't understand the meaning of his words until Luo An threw her on the bed. But before she could speak, Luo An had already started his actions:

“Let's have breakfast tomorrow afternoon!”

In Las Vegas, Roan and Mona spent a few days having fun and relaxing.

A week later, Winslow, Mona, Chenille, Lacey and Michelle returned to the FBI headquarters in Washington. Roan took a temporary leave and went to New York halfway.

“Wall Street, a place with gold on the left and abyss on the right.”

In front of the famous Copper Bull at the intersection of Wall Street, Luo An reached out and touched it. He pondered for a few seconds and then walked into a building not far away.

“Hello, Mr. Greenwood.”

On the tenth floor of the building, in an office, a white man wearing casual short-sleeved trousers and a style that was incompatible with the suits and ties of Wall Street stood in front of his desk and reached out to shake Luo An's hand, feeling a little confused. Luo An:

“I don't seem to have done anything that violates federal law, so why are you, the FBI, looking for me?”

“Hello, Mr. Bray.”

Luo An sat on the chair opposite the white man and said with a smile:

“Don't get me wrong, I'm not looking for you this time in my capacity as the FBI, but in my personal capacity.”

“That's it, it scared me a lot.”

Michael Bray, who was behind the desk, breathed a sigh of relief when he heard this. He picked up the coffee pot and gave Luo An a cup of coffee, and asked with a smile:

“So, Mr. Greenwood, you came to me this time to consult about stocks?”

Luo An took a sip of coffee and said with a smile:

“Not consulting, but investing.”

“So Mr. Greenwood, which stock do you want my company to represent for you?”

“It's not stocks, it's your credit default swap product, CDS.”

^ CDS, a financial product specially designed by banks.

The logic behind it is simple, buy a kind of insurance for the mortgage bonds that are used when someone else buys a house.

If the mortgage does not default and the bond is stable, then Luo An, as the buyer, will need to pay monthly insurance premiums to the investment bank.

If mortgage defaults increase and bonds depreciate, investment banks will need to pay high compensation to buyers like Luo An.

In layman's terms, it is a legal bet between buyers and investment banks on whether the federal housing market will fall.

The concept of this kind of financial product has appeared in the last century, but CDS, whose content is the rise and fall of the federal real estate market, has appeared in the world for the first time. The creator is the man in front of Luo An, Michael Bray.

Hearing Luo An's words, Michael Bree's face suddenly changed slightly. Without thinking, he shook his head and refused:

“Sorry, Mr. Greenwood, this financial product is also available on the market. You can buy it yourself. I'm here...”

“Don't say no so quickly, Mr. Bray.”

Luo An put down the coffee cup, smiled, and asked:

“Your company has been getting debt calls, hasn't it?”

When Michael Bray heard this, he frowned and fell silent.

Chapter 576 Luo An: I don't have much investment

New York, Wall Street, the tenth floor of a building.

Looking at the silent white man in front of him, Luo Jing sat down and waited, with the other person's information appearing in his mind.

^ Michael Bray, a value investor, fund manager, and the head of a company called "Transcendent Capital".

Before 2008, although the opponent was famous, not many people knew him. It was not until the subprime mortgage crisis and financial crisis broke out that Michael Brey's reputation was known to many people.

Because he has a record of being the first man to discover that the subprime mortgage crisis was bound to break out by studying the prospectus of subprime loan bonds, interest rate floating data, loan repayment status, etc., so he took action to short the federal real estate industry.

The method he used was to create and purchase a CDS financial product from Goldman Sachs, Lehman Brothers, Deutsche Bank, Bear Stearns and many other investment banks.

The specific content of CDS is complicated. To make a simple analogy, it is like someone buying an insurance policy for Lao Wang's car next door.

Although he is not the owner of the car, if the car is scrapped, he can take this policy and go to the insurance company to collect money.

Someone is betting that Laowang's car will be scrapped, and the insurance company is betting that it will not be scrapped. This policy is a legal gamble.

This car is the federal real estate industry.

Luo An smiled and said:

Roan did not reject Michael Bray's request, but he also did not agree immediately. Instead, he asked:

“Mr. Bray, are you sure the time is April 2007?”

This is why Roan said before that Michael Brey needs help.

Since creating and purchasing this CDS product in 2005, Michael Bray has been under considerable pressure.

Shorting the federal real estate industry does not involve simply buying a CDS financial product. After all, in addition to Class A CDS, there are many Class B, Class C, etc. on the market, and the contents are complicated and trivial.

After pondering for a long time, Michael Bray looked up at Luo An and asked:

“There are many CDS products for sale in the market outside. Why don't you go to them to buy them? Instead, come to me to invest?”

The time now is April 2006, 16 months away from August 2007. With such a long time, it is impossible for Luo An to devote all his energy to this matter.

“There are indeed some.”

Hearing Roan's words, Michael Bray laughed. Without hesitating for a few seconds, he nodded and agreed, and then said:

But this matter will take a long time. I'm afraid I won't return your funds to you before April 2007. "

“Mr. Greenwood, do you have any doubts about the time?”

“Mr. Greenwood, there is something I don't quite understand.”

But this reputation is not very good, everyone praises him as a great fool* behind his back.

In order to succeed, Michael Bray even forcibly **** the investors' money and refused to withdraw their capital, which caused those investors, including Michael Bray's boss, to yell at him.

He took a total of 1.3 billion U.S. dollars from investors to short the federal real estate industry. However, the federal real estate industry was thriving and showed no signs of collapse. Michael Brey also needed to make monthly payments to investment banks such as Goldman Sachs in accordance with CDS regulations. A big expense.

“Mr. Greenwood is really candid.”

“There are some things I need to declare in advance. I will ensure that all the funds you invest will be used to purchase CDS financial products that short the federal real estate industry.”

Since creating CDS, a credit default swap product covering the federal real estate industry, and spending large sums of money to purchase it, Michael Bray's reputation has begun to ring through Wall Street.

Michael Bray narrowed his eyes slightly:

Because the federal real estate industry was booming, no one thought it would have problems.

“You need help, I need an experienced person to help me grasp the investment.”

Roan nodded, he knew the reason why Michael Bray set the time in April 2007, because the Commonwealth Bank would raise interest rates for the first time around that time.

Michael Bray's bet is that as banks raise interest rates, federal people who take out loans to buy houses will start to run away without repaying their loans, eventually leading to the collapse of the federal real estate industry.

Michael Bray laughed and said:

“Mr. Greenwood, if you have any doubts about time, I suggest you...”

Just when the other party was halfway through what he said, Luo An interrupted him:

“I think the time is too short!”

"...It's too short?"

Hearing this word, Michael Bray was stunned for a moment, and then asked nervously:

“Mr. Greenwood, is there any news?” Thinking of Luo An's FBI status, Michael Brey's first thought was that he had heard some inside information.

“No, I have no news.”

Luo An shook his head, then smiled and said:

“Mr. Bray, what you focus on is the data and the laws of the market.

But what I focus on is the human heart and the means. ”

The Wall Street business war in the novel: strategy, means, overall view, brilliant prediction, virtual battle of the world's top minds.

In reality, real business wars involve unplugging network cables, deleting codes, and shutting down servers.

The most high-end business wars often only require the simplest tricks, such as poisoning, robbing...

Luo An knew that when the federal government raised interest rates for the first time and federal people started running away to pay off their debts, the first thing that the investment banks on Wall Street thought about was definitely not how to solve the debt problem, but how to deal with these junk debts. , transferred and sold to people who don't know the truth.

Those investment banks will continue to whitewash the situation, and stocks in the federal real estate industry will not fall until one of the investment banks finally fails.

This period of time will take at least a few months.

So Luo An said:

“I think it would be better to push the time back a few months.”

Due to some considerations, Luo An did not give a specific time, but just made a suggestion.

Hearing Luo An's words, Michael Bray was silent for a long time. He suddenly stood up and stretched out his hand to Luo An, shook his hand firmly, and said with a serious face:

“Mr. Greenwood, I assure you that this time it will be successful.”

Michael Bray is a very rational person and firmly believes that the data is not wrong and things will develop according to the results shown by the data.

But what Luo An just said reminded him that the data is indeed correct, but human beings have subjective initiative, and some things will always develop very strangely due to human thoughts.

Roan smiled and shook hands with Michael Bury, who then asked:

“I wonder, Mr. Greenwood, how much investment is prepared?”

^ Michael Bray has continued to create astonishing returns for investors since he founded "Heritage Capital":

In 2001, the rate of return of Chuanren Capital was 55.44%, and in 2003, the rate of return of Chuanren Capital was 50%.

Michael Bray charges a lot of commissions, but he also respects his clients and always believes that sincerity is the most useful investment.

After listening to what Luo An just said, Michael Bray, who had woken up to many things, was very grateful to Luo An, because he could use this to avoid many detours.

Michael Bray has already made a plan in his heart. Even if Luo An's investment is only a few hundred thousand dollars, he will get the maximum return for Luo An.

"The investment I can make is not that much."

Luo An smiled and took out a piece of paper with the account number written on it from his pocket.

Michael Bray's expression remained unchanged. He had already been mentally prepared for the fact that Luo An did not have much money, so he sat down on the chair, started to start the computer preparation, and asked:

"Can you tell me the specific amount?"

Luo An put the note on his desk and said with a smile:

"Not much, just 450 million."

Hearing the numbers spoken by Luo An, Michael Bray was stunned while typing on the keyboard, and then turned his head in disbelief:

"I'm sorry, Mr. Greenwood, I seem to have heard you wrong. Did you just say...?"

“You heard it right, it's 450 million.”

Luo An raised his lips slightly. He actually had a total of 550 million US dollars. Just in case, he finally chose to leave 100 million untouched.

After receiving the affirmative answer, Michael Bree's eyes widened with surprise, his throat rolled, but he didn't know what to say.

Suppressing the shock in his heart, Michael Bray said in a deep voice:

"Mr. Greenwood, with a principal of US\$450 million, I can help you purchase up to US\$3 billion of BBB-level CDS products."

Chapter 577: Fourteen months, new situation

“\$3 billion...”

Hearing the number spoken by Michael Bray, Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly, pondered for a few seconds, and asked:

“So, what's the price?”

Seeing that Luo An was not at all frightened by the number he said or showed uncontrollable excitement, Michael Bray took a deep look at Luo An and explained:

“If you decide to purchase a BBB-level CDS product worth US\$450 million, you will need to pay a monthly premium of 0.3%, or 1.35 million.

It is now April 2006. If we set the time as June 2007, the total premium will be about US\$17.5 million.
”

“Good.”

Luo An nodded, handed the note to Michael Bray, and said with a smile:

“Then, I'll be waiting for your good news.”

"must."

Michael Bray nodded heavily and said seriously:

“We will succeed.”

Stepping out of the building and looking at the Wall Street Copper Bull that was about to make a move not far away, Luo An whispered to himself, raised the corners of his mouth, turned and walked in another direction.

The figure of US\$3 billion is too large for those investment banks to willingly part with.

The next morning, when it was time to go to work, Luo An first went to Veranith's office, briefly described the handling of the previous case in Las Vegas, and handed over the handling funds for this case to Veranith. think.

If nothing unexpected happens, this CDS purchase agreement will eventually be purchased back by an investment bank. Luo An speculates that the final transaction price should be between US\$1 billion and US\$1.5 billion.

Seeing Luo An's silence, Veranith raised her eyebrows and asked:

Veranith nodded with satisfaction. She lowered her head and saw that Luo An had reported that the cost of going to Las Vegas to handle the case was 300,000 US dollars. She was silent for a moment, picked up the pen and scratched it twice calmly, and the number turned into \$800,000.

“Good.”

Back at the villa, Caroline did plan to leave the Federation and return to Europe. Luo An didn't say much when he saw this and simply helped her pack some luggage.

"Any questions?"

Luo An closed the folder and said with a smile:

He remembered the amount he reported before, which seemed to be US\$200,000?

"What's wrong?"

Veranith simply praised Luo An, and then sent the previous case, that is, the case handling funds spent during the detection of the Ponzi scheme case, to Luo An in a folder.

Luo An: “...”

Looking at the US\$800,000 in the account, Luo An fell into deep thought.

A few hours later, Roan drove back to Washington, D.C.

Roan shook hands with Michael Brey. He believed that the other party and he would definitely succeed, but the final figure most likely would not be \$3 billion.

“Wait for fourteen months.”

“No problem, thank you sir.”

Having lived in the Federation for so long, Luo An deeply understands that the so-called spirit of contract is a joke, and shamelessness and cheating are the true nature.

USD 450 million becomes USD 1-1.5 billion, a 2 to 3 times gain...

Luo An's mouth twitched when he saw Veranith's actions. Just as he was about to speak, Veranith put the folder aside, then handed Luo An a red folder and said seriously:

"Luo An, the vacation is over, there is a case that you need to lead the No. 13 Investigation Team to handle."

Hand out his hand to take the folder, Luo An asked casually:

"What case is it again?"

"A case of serial murder."

Veranith crossed her arms, looked serious, and said in a deep voice:

"This case is quite complex. From the time the initial victim was discovered to the recent emergence of new victims, the time span has been more than ten years."

"A serial murder case spanning more than ten years?"

No. 13 Investigation Team, in the office area, after listening to Luo An's brief description of the situation, everyone present was very surprised. Lacey asked hurriedly:

"Which state is the case? Where did the case occur?"

"It's very close to us, just next door in New York state."

Luo An stood at the front of the office area, holding a folder and introducing:

“In March 1992, someone found a female body on a beach in Long Island, New York, and called the police, but the police did not find the murderer.

The bodies of the victims were discovered in September 1992, April 1993, August 1994, etc. Not long ago, on March 14, 2006, a body appeared again on that beach.

So far, a total of 11 bodies have been found on this beach, which is not too small. ”

“...”x5

Luo An briefly described, the air in the office area was quiet, Windslo, Chenier and Michelle's brows were locked. Rysey and Mona looked at each other, their faces were not very good -looking.

After a few seconds of silence, Lacey frowned and said:

“Did the police in Long Island, New York, not find any clues about the murderer?”

“There must have been some clues, but they didn't take this serial murder case too seriously.”

Luo An closed the folder, threw it on the table, and said in a deep voice:

“Information shows that most of these victims were young women engaged in **** work.

This group has always been on the fringes of society. If it weren't for the recently discovered body, which was reported to the police by a few children who ran to camp on that beach and attracted a lot of media attention, this serial murder case might have been suppressed by the Long Island police for a long time. . ”

"Fu-k!"

"Sonof better than eating!"

Hearing Roan's words, Winslow and Lacey couldn't help but curse a few times. Mona closed the computer and Michelle asked:

"Luo An, what do we do next?"

Luo An rubbed his temples, pondered for a few seconds, and said:

"First go to the Long Island police and retrieve records related to the victim over the years, such as identity files, autopsy reports, what the caller said when he called the police, etc.

Michelle, Chenelle, Lacey, you are responsible for this. "

"no problem!"

Michelle and the other three nodded in agreement. Luo An then looked at the remaining two people and said:

"The area where the body was found was not monitored at all, so we next focused on visiting residents in nearby areas.

Mona, Winslow, come with me to go over there and investigate the situation. "

"clear!"

New York Long Island is an island located on the Atlantic coast of North America. It is administratively part of New York State. It is 190 kilometers long and about 20 to 30 kilometers wide.

The members of Investigation Team 13 drove from Washington, D.C. to Long Island. They split up outside the Long Island Police Station. Luo An, Mona and Winslow drove to the scene of the crime. From the map, Gill was located on the side of Long Island. Go Beach.

The original plan of Luo An and the others was to go to the caller's home to briefly inquire about the situation and see if there were any clues that could be used later.

But as soon as the car arrived at this area, the three of them saw a circle of people surrounding a certain bush area on the beach.

Luo An and the three of them looked at each other, parked the car aside and walked over to check.

“Hello, FBI.”

Taking out his golden badge to simply show his identity, Luo An called a passerby a white man and asked:

“What happened there?”

The white man passing by looked very surprised and explained:

“When Yuna was walking her dog here just now, her dog pulled out human bones in the grass!”

“What?”

Hearing this, Winslow and Michelle's expressions changed and they hurried over to check the situation.

Luo An followed closely and squeezed into the crowd of passers-by. Sure enough, he saw a human arm bone on the ground.

At the same time, a yellow pet dog was next to the arm bone, growling lowly and continuing to dig into the soil. Judging from the traces it dug out, it was obvious that there were other skeletal parts of a corpse underground.

The owner of the pet dog was an old white woman who looked to be in her fifties. At this time, she had collapsed and passed out on the ground next to her.

"damn it!"

Winslow and Mona's expressions changed and they hurriedly maintained order at the scene. At this moment, Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang.

"It's me, Luo An."

Luo An waved his hand and asked Mona to call the ambulance and trace inspection department first, and then asked:

"What's wrong?"

"It's me, Chenelle."

Chenelle on the other end of the phone had a serious tone and said in a deep voice:

"Luo An, we found out something. The murderer in this case was very arrogant. After he killed someone, he even made a taunting phone call to the victim's family!"

Chapter 578 [A serial murder case spanning more than ten years]

Wednesday, 10:30 in the morning, in a temporarily borrowed office in Long Island, New York.

Pushing open the door to the office area, Luo An walked into the office with Mona and said a little tiredly:

“Sorry, we're late.”

"Thanks for your hard work."

Michelle immediately stood up and poured coffee for the two of them. Lacey walked out of the conference room nearby. Seeing that Luo An and Mona had a lot of dust on their bodies and were quite dirty, she asked doubtfully:

"What did you do? Did you fall into the pit?"

“No pits were made, but a lot of pits were dug.”

Mona picked up the coffee on the table and drank it in one gulp. She took a deep breath and replied:

“When we arrived at the beach yesterday afternoon, an old woman's dog dug up a white skeleton in the grass.

Winslow and I planned to ask someone to take the skeleton back for testing, and then visit the caller's home. However, Luo An asked someone to bring several police dogs over. "

“There are 9 bodies that have just been dug up on the beach and have been sent to the Trace Inspection Department.”

“...”x2

After hearing Luo An's explanation, Michelle and Lacey looked at each other, speechless.

Several nearby communities are not very close to this beach. It takes a long time to walk, and it is difficult to discover what is happening on the beach.

In summary, from the killer's point of view, this beach is an excellent place to kill people and dump their bodies.

Luo An got himself a cup of coffee again and asked:

“Where's Chenelle?”

Hearing this, Michelle looked confused, but Lacey thought of something, looked at Luo An and asked:

We suspect that there may be bodies on the seabed in that area, and Winslow is leading people to investigate there. ”

Luo An rubbed his temples, his voice was low and a little irritated:

“So, how many more bodies did you find?”

Luo An put down the coffee cup and said helplessly:

“But I didn't expect to find anything.”

Because of this, after Luo An found the white bones dug out by the pet dog, he had the idea of asking people to conduct a thorough investigation of the beach.

“In addition, a nearby resident who often came to this area to fish was horrified and said one thing after learning about this incident.

From the moment he drove into the beach on Long Island, Luo An discovered that the geographical conditions of this area were “very advantageous.”

Behind the rocks on the southeast corner of the beach, sometimes some clothes would be washed up on the beach. He had also caught wallets there in the past.

First of all, the area is large, with a straight line length of about 10 kilometers from east to west. Secondly, trees and grass are very lush. Even if you drive on the road at night, it is difficult to see clearly what is going on inside.

“She is in the trace examination department.”

After hearing Luo An's description, Michelle's face changed slightly, Lacey's eyelids twitched and she asked:

“Do you suspect there are still bodies on that beach?”

Michelle replied:

“Just a guess.”

“Previously, the testing methods used by the Long Island police on those corpses were very crude, resulting in confusing results and very low reliability.

We can only take back the bodies that are still there and let the Trace Inspection Department do a new autopsy. ”

“Good.”

Luo An nodded and then asked:

“Have you got back the victims' information?”

“All in the conference room.”

After a short break, several people walked into the conference room. Lacey took a whiteboard, pasted 11 photos on it, and introduced:

“Arranged from the time when the bodies were discovered, the names and ages of the eleven victims are:

Yili, female, 20 years old.

Cleo, female, 19 years old.

Laura, female, 25 years old.

Charles, male, 21 years old.

Selina, female, 20 years old.

James, male, 30 years old.

Kate, female, 22 years old.

Mandy, female, 26 years old.

Jerome, male, 18 years old.

Sophia, female, 22 years old.

Lan Risa, female, 24 years old. "

Seeing the picture of the man on the whiteboard, Mona was a little surprised:

“There are three more men?”

“That's right.

Lacie nodded, then found the photos of the three male bodies when they were found, distributed them to Roan, Mona and Michelle, and explained:

“Among the three men, the first male deceased, Charles, was wearing women's clothing when he died, and his makeup and makeup were also biased toward women.

As for the second deceased, James, and the third deceased, Jerome, they were in normal male clothing.
”

"Forehead..."

Looking at the photo of the first male deceased, Charles, Mona frowned and pushed it aside, looked at Luo An, and said: "These are 11 corpses, 11 victims.

Including the 9 corpses we just found, there are actually 20 victims on this beach? "

“Don't forget one thing, Mona.”

Luo An put down the photo in his hand, opened the corner of his mouth and said:

“Winslow is still busy at the beach with his people. Maybe he will have a surprise there.”

“...Fu-k!”

Mona twitched the corner of her mouth and couldn't help but curse in a low voice. Roan then looked at Lacey and asked:

“What were the jobs and occupations of these eleven victims during their lifetime?”

Lacie flipped through and found a folder and introduced:

“Yili, was a figure worker during her lifetime.

Cleo, shape worker.

Laura, shape worker.

Charles, not found.

Selina, shape worker.

James, not found.

Kate, shape worker.

Mandy, not found.

Jerome, not found.

Sophia, shape worker.

Lan Risha, shape worker. "

“There are too many people, and I can't remember just the introduction.”

Luo An stood up from the chair, took the document in Lacey's hand, and wrote all the information of the eleven victims under the photos on the whiteboard.

Mona looked at Lacey in confusion and asked:

“What does “cannot be found” above mean?”

“That's the literal meaning.”

Lacey sat on the chair next to the conference table, handed a folder to Mona, and explained:

“There are three main reasons why it cannot be found:

First, the victim was killed for so long that the Long Island police did not conduct a detailed investigation of a lot of information at the time, and we can't find it even more now.

Second, these victims are almost all alone, with few relatives or friends, so it is difficult to find out what their jobs are.

Third, some of the victims do have relatives and friends, but these relatives and friends either have only a moderate relationship with the victim and do not know what the victim did during his lifetime;

Either these relatives and friends have left New York State, or even left this world due to illness, accident, etc., so we cannot find relevant information. ”

“This is really...”

Looking at the information in her hand, Mona looked tense and felt like she had a toothache. At this moment, Luo An suddenly said:

“Michelle, please work hard and find someone to borrow another... borrow three whiteboards.”

Mona and Lacey looked up at Luo An after hearing this, and found that there were only 6 photos of the victims posted on the whiteboard in front of the conference table. Coupled with the information written by Luo An, the entire whiteboard no longer had any free space. .

“I'll go right away.”

Michelle nodded, quickly stood up and left the conference room.

Looking at the densely packed text information on the whiteboard and the photos of the five victims whose information had not been sorted out next to them, Mona felt her scalp numb. She pondered for a few seconds and suggested in a low voice:

“Luo An, why don't you call Veranith and ask her to send someone to help?”

“The phone call must be made, but not now.”

Luo An shook his head, narrowed his eyes and looked at the information on the whiteboard, and said:

“I seem to have found some interesting clues.”

Mona and Lacey's eyes lit up, and just as they were about to ask questions, Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang:

“I am Luo An.”

“It's me, Winslow.”

Hearing Winslow's voice on the other end of the phone, Mona and Lacey cheered up, and Roan said:

“I hope you can tell me some good news. For example, there is nothing on that seabed, and your work has been in vain.”

“I hope so too.”

By the beach, Winslow looked at the items that the divers had just pulled out, smiled bitterly, and said:

“We found two bodies on the seabed.”

When Mona and Lacey heard this, they immediately closed their eyes and covered their foreheads with their hands. Luo An rubbed his temples helplessly and asked:

“How is the decomposition of the body? Can we roughly determine when the victim was killed?”

Before Winslow could answer, Mona's cell phone suddenly rang. She pressed the answer button and found out it was Chenelle:

“Mona, my name is Roan... No, you all need to come to the autopsy room!”

Chapter 579 [Serial Murder Case] x2

Trace examination department, autopsy room.

This autopsy room is not big, and there are not many forensic doctors. On weekdays, up to 2-5 corpses can be processed at the same time.

Today's situation is very special. Not only are several people busy in the autopsy room, but there are also people going in and out of the morgue next to it. From time to time, you can hear a few greetings starting with "F".

Luo An took Mona, Michelle and Lacey into the trace examination department and soon met a tall, thin, white man with an ugly face, about 50 years old.

The other party is the old forensic doctor of the trace examination department, Coward.

Seeing the other person coming, Luo An quickly smiled and stretched out his hand:

Hello, Mr. Coward, I am Roan Greenwood.

"I heard about you, Captain Greenwood."

Coward took off his gloves, put on a smile on his face and reached out to shake hands with Roan:

"I didn't expect you would give us such a big gift the first time we met."

In addition to the nine newly discovered corpses that Roan and Mona dug up on the beach, Lacey and Michelle also brought back five still existing corpses from the Long Island police.

"Good job, Mr. Coward."

Because of this, although Coward Forensic Doctor and others were very unhappy, they had a good attitude towards Luo An and others. After a few simple greetings, they took the three of them to the morgue not far away.

Luo An nodded and asked:

Coupled with the two corpses that Winslow had just recovered from the seabed and just transported here, it means that the Trace Inspection Section needs to process a full 16 corpses in a short period of time.

Forensic doctor Kovard walked to the first metal car in the first row, lifted up the white cloth, revealing the slightly ferocious body inside, and explained calmly:

“The specific autopsy results of the corpses you sent cannot be obtained in a short time.

The girl that Coward's medical examiner mentioned was Chenelle standing behind her.

"I haven't asked for the identity information of these corpses. My students are handling them. You can go find him later."

“I have been working here for more than 20 years, and this is the first time I have seen someone like you, Team Leader Greenwood, where the corpses delivered at one time almost fill the morgue floor, and the metal carts are almost not enough.”

Considering the long time and some other reasons, 6 of the 11 corpses have been cremated by the Long Island police, leaving only photos and other physical evidence and other clues.

Luo An understood that the staff such as Coward's forensic doctor were under a lot of pressure, so he specially asked Lacey to give them some coffee beans and other small gifts.

Forensic doctor Kovard walked into the morgue first and complained:

But during the autopsy, I found that there were some problems with their cause of death, so I asked the girl to call you over. "

Walked into the air-conditioned morgue and turned on the lights. There were two rows of metal cars parked in the huge room, with victims covered with white sheets.

But this time the number of victims was 11+9+2, and the number was as high as 22.

Luo An smiled bitterly and shook his head. He had encountered serial murder cases in the past, as well as cases with many victims and many corpses.

“Can you introduce the problem you are talking about?”

There were 14 corpses sent to the Trace Inspection Department within one day.

“These people are the corpses you sent.”

Trace Inspection Section: “...”

“The causes of death are different.”

And the first victim died in 1992. This is the first time Luo An has encountered a case that has spanned more than ten years.

Forensic doctor Coward did not talk nonsense and introduced directly:

“The 12 corpses in the first row on the left all have injuries to their throat bones, indicating that they died from the same cause, that is, they all suffered from neck compression before death and eventually died of suffocation.”

"first row?"

Hearing the words spoken by the forensic doctor Kovad, Luo An's eyes moved slightly and he looked at the second row of metal cars on the right, frowning slightly:

“Did the victims in the second row die from a different cause?”

"It's indeed different." Coward's forensic doctor nodded, covered the white cloth on the first row of corpses, walked to the second row of metal cars, lifted the white cloth on one of the corpses, and introduced expressionlessly:

“These eight people all had bullet holes in their skulls on the back of their heads, indicating that they were all shot from behind.

In addition, the corpses of three of the eight people were in good condition. Tests revealed that they had binding marks on their wrists, and their body movements showed kneeling when they died.

So my students speculated that these eight people should have been kneeling on the ground with their hands tied behind their backs, and someone executed them from behind with a gun. "

After the introduction of Coward's forensic doctor, Mona, Lacey, and Michelle suddenly looked very ugly, and a not-so-good idea and guess came to their minds.

Luo An's expression remained unchanged, he pondered for a few seconds, and then asked:

“What about the last two people? What was their cause of death?”

“The cause of death of these two people is different from the previous ones.”

Forensic doctor Kovard chuckled, walked to the last two corpses in the second row, lifted up the white cloth and introduced:

“These two men have no problem with their throat bones and no bullets in their skulls.

But the skulls behind their heads all showed signs of damage caused by being hit with sticks. "

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly, nodded and continued:

“You mean, a man took a stick and beat these two men to death in the back.”

“The autopsy results have not been completed yet. I don't know yet whether they were poisoned before their death.”

Coward's forensic doctor covered him with a white cloth and said very strictly:

“I can only say that based on the traces on the body, your conclusion is fine for the time being.”

“OK, thank you very much for your help.”

Luo An stretched out his hand and shook hands with Coward's forensic doctor, exchanged a few words with him, and led them out of the trace examination department.

Stepping into the elevator and pressing the floor button, Luo An pondered for a few seconds and asked:

“What do you think?”

Mona, Michelle, Lacey and Chenelle looked at each other and were silent for a long time. Lacey said first:

“I have a bad guess.”

“What guess?”

Lacie swallowed and said:

“We won't encounter two serial murder cases this time, right?”

“...”xN

The elevator was very quiet. Lacey looked around at the expressions on the faces of Mona, Michelle and Chenelle, and asked:

“Do you think the same as me?”

Mona, Michelle and Chenelle looked at each other and nodded. Chenelle crossed her arms over her chest and frowned:

“Most serial killers have their own unique killing methods, and over time, they develop a habit that is unique to them, and some serial killers are even proud of it.

Of the corpses in the morgue just now, some died of suffocation and some died of gunshot wounds to the back of the head. The guy who attacked them was obviously not the same person. ”

Before Lacey could speak, Luo An added:

“Besides, don't forget the two victims who were killed with sticks.”

The elevator door opened, and several people filed out. Mona said with an ugly face:

“So, this time it was actually three serial murders?”

Everyone walked into the office area. When Luo An was thinking about the case, Lacey suddenly said with a strange expression:

“Winslow hasn't come back yet, how about letting him continue searching on the beach?”

He just led people to search a small area and found two new corpses.

The beach is so long. If you continue to search a little bit, you may find something new. "

"..."xN

When several people heard this, they looked at Lacey speechlessly. Roan threw a bag of snacks to her and blocked her mouth. He looked at Chenille and asked:

"You said before that the murderer was found to be very arrogant. What exactly happened?"

Chapter 580 Naming and victim information of the three cases

Wednesday, 12:30 noon, a temporary office in Long Island, New York.

Hearing Luo An's inquiry, Cheniel rummaged through a folder on her desk and explained:

"When the Long Island police were investigating information about a woman named Laura who was engaged in illegal work during her lifetime, they learned from her aunt that someone had used Laura's cell phone to call her aunt, probably after Laura's death. The fourth day.

The voice of the person who made the call had changed in tone. My aunt did not recognize the person at all and could only tell that the person on the phone was a man.

The content of the phone call was a man saying that he had become strong and killed Laura, and that Laura's struggle during her lifetime made him feel very interesting. "

"So arrogant?"

Lacie frowned:

“Didn't Long Island police investigate the man behind this phone call?”

“Unfortunately, no.”

“Yili, female, 20 years old, was a figure worker during her lifetime.

However, this kind of thing is considered normal in the Federation. Luo An pondered for a while and said:

“Everyone, based on what Kovard's forensic doctor just introduced, we have temporarily divided these 22 deceased people into three cases.

“OK!”

After Cheniel finished explaining, the expressions of several people present were not very good.

Selina, female, 20 years old, same as above.

Kate, female, 22 years old, same as above...”

Cleo, female, 19 years old, same as above.

They are the first [serial murder case of graphic workers], the second [serial murder case of being shot in the back of the head], and the third [serial murder case of being beaten to death with a stick in the back of the head].”

Michelle, go to the Behavioral Analysis Unit-BAU and ask two experts to come here to help. Let them do a simulation portrait and psychological analysis of the murderer behind the two serial murders. ”

Chenelle closed the folder and spread her hands:

“Long Island police simply recorded the incident and went on to investigate other cases.

The victim Laura was engaged in illegal work during her lifetime. Her parents had died long ago, and her only relative was this aunt.

Charles, male, 21 years old, no occupation found.

It didn't take long for Chenille, Mona, Winslow, and Lacey to get back the information about the new victims.

Laura, female, 25 years old, same as above.

Luo An wrote the names of the three cases on the whiteboard in the conference room, and then said:

All the agents responded in unison and filed out of the conference room. Luo An looked at the information on the whiteboard and put his hand on his chin, lost in thought.

Luo An posted the photos of the 22 victims on different whiteboards in three groups according to the different ways of death introduced by the medical examiner.

But my aunt's living standard is average, even a little poor, and her relationship with Laura is almost non-existent, so my aunt did not ask the Long Island police to investigate later..."

"no problem!"

“Chenelle, Mona, Winslow, Lacey, together with the Trace Inspection Section, you will investigate and get back all the information of the 22 victims and briefly organize it.

There were 12 victims in the first group who had injuries to their throat bones and died as a result of suffocation. Except for the guy named Charles, who was male, the characteristics of the other 11 victims were very conspicuous, that is, they were all young and beautiful girls engaged in underground work.

“So, the murderer of the first serial murder case was a guy who specialized in targeting police workers.”

After looking at the photos and the victim's information, the detectives quickly came to this conclusion.

But there is a problem Winslow doesn't quite understand:

"This man named Charles...what's going on with him?"

Lacie put forward her own guess:

“Is the murderer a **** man?”

“No, I feel that the murderer may have made a mistake.”

Roan shook his head and found the photo of Charles when his body was first discovered:

“When Charles died, he was wearing women's clothing and had makeup on his face.

In addition, Charles's appearance is somewhat neutral. If the murderer committed the murder at night and the lights are dim, there is a high possibility of misunderstanding. "

Taking Charles's photo and looking at it, Lacey twitched the corner of her mouth and nodded to accept Luo An's guess.

Mona next to her turned her gaze to the second whiteboard, frowned, and asked:

“Then these victims don't seem to have anything in common?”

The second whiteboard shows the eight victims who died from gunshot wounds to the back of the head.

The earliest person to die was named James, male, 30 years old, unable to find a job.

Then there is Mandy, female, 26 years old, unable to find a job. Jerome, male, 18 years old, unable to find a job.

Hazel, female, 40 years old, works in a laundry.

Hayes, male, 31 years old, unable to find a job.

Piderou, male, 24 years old, works in a supermarket.

Emily, female, 22 years old, works in a restaurant.

Effren, male, 37 years old, unable to find a job.

“Mona is right.”

Looking at the information about the eight victims, Winslow also frowned:

“These people have different genders, different jobs, and different colors of skin, hair, eyeballs, etc.

Other than the same way of death, there seems to be nothing in common. ”

Luo An crossed his arms over his chest, looked at the photos on the whiteboard and pondered for a while, then said:

“The possibility that a serial killer kills randomly and aimlessly is very low. These eight victims must have something in common, but we haven’t found it yet.”

Mona asked:

“Then what do we do next?”

Investigating a case means sifting through a lot of complicated information.

“We currently don't have enough information about the second serial murder case. The first thing we need to do is to investigate and accumulate information about the eight victims.”

Luo An threw the whiteboard pen aside, then looked at the third whiteboard and said:

“However, the above two serial murder cases can be put aside for now.

Let us investigate first, the last one [a homicide case of being beaten to death with a stick on the back of the head]. ”

Luo An chose to investigate the last case first for two main reasons.

First, the death time of the two victims was 4 months ago, which was much shorter than the previous two cases that spanned more than ten years.

Second, serial murder cases are difficult to handle, and the investigation will definitely take a long time. Dealing with the [murder case of being beaten to death with a stick on the back of the head] first can prevent some clues and information from disappearing or being erased during this period.

"clear!"

All the opponents understood what Luo An was thinking and nodded in agreement. Luo An did not waste any nonsense and asked directly:

“What's the information about the last two victims?”

“It's much simpler than the previous victims, I've found it out.”

Mona typed on the keyboard a few times and introduced:

“The two victims who were beaten to death with sticks on the back of the head were a man and a woman.

The female name is Hannah, she is 20 years old and a student at a university in New York.

The FBI's internal database shows that Hannah's mother called the police shortly after she disappeared, but there were no leads until her body was found.

The male's name is Bloom, he is 43 years old and is a rapist. "

“Body snatcher?!”

Hearing this word, everyone present was a little surprised. Lacey asked:

“How could a female college student die together with a **** offender?”

“This is the truth we want to investigate.”

Luo An patted Lacey on the shoulder, then looked at Mona and said:

“Tell me a little about Bloom.”

“Bloom, 43, was accused of multiple **** offenses during his lifetime.”

Mona retrieved the man's information, put it in front of everyone, and introduced:

“However, he almost went to jail many times due to various reasons such as the rookie police officers acting in advance to conduct illegal searches, which resulted in the evidence being suppressed by the defense lawyers, and the reluctance of some murdered women to testify in court.”

“Fu-k!”

Looking at the photo of Bloom with his head and eyes looking very proud in the case record, Lacey cursed in a low voice, and Luo An pondered for a moment and ordered:

“Chenelle, Mona, go investigate the phone call made by the murderer in the first serial murder case and see if the relatives or friends of the other 11 victims have received similar calls.

Winslow, when Michelle comes back later, you and her will investigate the identity information of the eight victims in the second serial murder case, focusing on investigation and sorting out. ”

The four of them nodded in unison, and Lacey asked:

"And me?"

“You and I, we need to tell the news about Hannah to her mother who has been waiting for four months.”