

FBI Detective 591

Chapter 591 Order to suspend investigation

“That's the way it is.”

In the temporarily borrowed office, in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows of the conference room, Luo An looked at the scenery outside and briefly reviewed the interrogation records on his mobile phone.

Luo An finished his brief description. Veranith on the other end of the phone did not speak, and there was only shallow breathing on the phone.

As time passed, Luo An's expression gradually became serious and he asked:

“Sir, this case...”

“You should suspend the arrest of people in this case.”

Before Luo An finished speaking, Veranith interrupted him and repeated in a serious tone:

“You should pause your action first.”

“Sir.”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and said:

“I need a reason.”

Every time the president delivers a national speech, he does not say "the law protects the Union," but "God bless the Union."

When Mr. Clement comes back, I will report the case and then we will continue working on the case. "

After all, the soul of a person who commits suicide is destined to hell.

There was silence on the other end of the phone for a few seconds, and then there was a sound of deep breathing, and Veranith said in a deep voice:

The content of the information is not complicated. It is also an unsolved serial murder case and the investigation records of the case.

The true circumstances of this serial murder case have been almost fully investigated. It is only because the things behind it are a bit complicated that the FBI recorded it in the file this way.

It would be better to wait for Mr. Clement to come back and let him coordinate the affairs behind the scenes, and then Veranith and Roan will handle the case.

Christianity is an important part of the history and culture of the Commonwealth. Since the American continent was discovered by Europeans, Christianity has become an inseparable part of the social and political life of the Commonwealth.

The reason why the matter is complicated is simple. The main reason is that the case involves the truly largest organization in the federation:

Church!

The meaning of Veranith's words is very simple. They are capable of handling this case, but with only her and Luo An, the things behind it will be very troublesome.

In the information Veranith sent to Luo An, the murderers behind the "undetected" serial murder case were some pastors in the church.

Many people say that the Federation is a country governed by the rule of law, but when every president announces his inauguration, what is pressed under his right hand is not a constitutional document, but a thick Bible.

They use some doctrines to brainwash certain people and coax them to "dedicate themselves". They not only deceive girls and boys into having sex, but also deceive adults into devoting their lives and letting others kill them so that their souls can go to heaven.

Christianity's influence on the federation is everywhere, ranging from people's daily lives to presidential campaigns. The church has quietly played a huge role.

After receiving Veranith's assurance, Luo An breathed a sigh of relief. After a brief communication, the phone was hung up. Luo An walked to his computer and began to check the information Veranith sent him.

And those "others" are naturally those who want to taste the taste of killing, but usually dare not due to laws and other reasons.

The reason why you suspended the investigation is not what you think, but that Mr. Clement is away these days and the White House needs him.

The so-called "undetected" is actually just a lie.

"I understand, sir."

"After listening to your introduction just now, I remembered a case. I will send you the information about that case later.

In the "unsolved" serial murder case, some pastors in the church received money from both ends:

On the one hand, priests coax believers who are "willing to sacrifice their souls" and let them be killed while also asking them to "donate" their lifetime wealth to the church, that is, the priest.

On the other hand, these pastors also collect money from people who want to taste the taste of killing. Although you are helping believers "go to heaven", it is still killing after all. Such "voluntary killing" resources are not easy to find. , so you need to pay, you have to add money.

This case occurred fourteen years ago. Although the case records showed that it was "unsolved," shortly after the actual case was exposed, the FBI and the church had jointly arrested a large number of pastors involved in the case in order to cover up the scandal. However, because the actions should not be publicized and the scale was small, they could not act at the same time. In the end, some fish slipped through the net.

The incident happened so long ago that Veranith had not thought of it before.

After hearing what Luo An said, she remembered this incident and speculated that the person behind the serial murder case of Beach being shot in the back of the head was some of the people who slipped through the cracks of this case that year.

However, considering the complicated situation and attitude of the church, Veranith decided to wait for Mr. Clement to come back and let him communicate with the church before arresting people.

After reading the information on the computer, Luo An pondered for a few seconds, then used the printer to print it into a document without expression, then walked out of the office and said loudly:

“Everyone, the action on this case is suspended.”

“What?!”

"What did you say?"

Hearing this, Mona, Lacey and Winslow were shocked. Chenelle's expression changed. Michelle thought of something and asked hurriedly:

“Is anyone trying to suppress this case?”

Michelle used to work at the FBI headquarters in Washington, and she had seen many similar things.

"no."

Handed the folder to Lacey, Lacey quickly reached for it and checked it. Winslow and Mona hurriedly squeezed to Lacey's side. Roan shook his head and said:

“It's not that the investigation of the case is completely stopped, it's just that the action is suspended.”

After reading the information in the folder, Mona's eyes flashed with disdain, Lacey sneered, and Winslow cursed under his breath.

Snatching the document and looking at it, Cheniel and Michelle looked stunned. Mona next to them thought of what Luo An just said and asked:

“So, we won't deal with this serial murder case anymore?”

Before Luo An called Veranith, the original plan made by the agents of Investigation Team 13 was to use Innis-Heller's disposable cell phone to contact the trading personnel of the "organization".

They set up an ambush and arrested them, and brought the traders of the "organization" back for interrogation. Finally, they followed the clues and went straight to Huanglong. They killed all the guys in the "organization" and found out the purpose and truth behind their purchase of so many "meat rabbits" and sent the masterminds behind the scenes to justice. go to jail.

Hearing Mona's question, Winslow and Lacey both looked up at Roan. Michelle and Chenelle also looked away from the folder and turned to Roan, wanting to hear what he had to say.

Seeing everyone's gaze, Luo An shook his head, grinned, and said:

“Everyone, I just said the arrest operation was suspended, but I didn't say the investigation was suspended.”

Arresting people means arresting people, and investigation means investigating. These are two different things.

Their No. 13 Investigation Team has so far obtained many useful clues from Innes Heller and the documents sent by Veranith, such as the appearance, height, and vehicle specifications of the "organization" trading personnel. Style etc.

Since the arrest operation has been suspended, use these clues, plus those criminal websites in the underground world, to continue investigating the situation in the "organization".

Investigation Team No. 13 no longer follows the original arrest plan of following the clues, but is trying to find out the information of the members of the "organization", the living conditions of the branches, etc., and finally catch them all!

After hearing Luo An's words, Winslow and Lacey raised the corners of their mouths and their eyes lit up:

"clear!"

"no problem!"

The dull atmosphere in the office area was swept away. Everyone briefly communicated the existing information and immediately began to assign the work that they needed to handle later.

At this moment, Michelle suddenly remembered something and said:

“Luo An, the Trace Inspection Department called you just now.”

Chapter 592: Discovery of the Trace Inspection Department

“Trace Inspection Department?”

In the office area, Michelle told the news, and Lacey next to her immediately came up and asked:

“Luo An, what are you doing with them again?”

“Of course I'm asking them for help.”

Luo An replied casually, walked to the side, picked up his coat and put it on himself. Looking at the puzzled eyes of the detectives, he explained with a smile:

“Do you remember the first serial murder case against street workers?”

"certainly!"

All the agents nodded, and Chenelle said:

“We can't find any clues on mobile phones, and it's impossible to go to the streets to ask those workers, so our investigation has been stuck.”

When Chenier said this, Mona's eyes lit up and she asked:

“Luo An, have you thought of any clues?”

“I can't think of any clues.”

The content of the chat was not long. Luo An hoped that the Coward forensic doctor would change the order of the autopsy and put the autopsy of the second serial murder case of being shot in the back of the head at the back, and deal with the death of the first prostitute first, and the serial murder case. of the victim's body.

Third, the financial situation is good and there is a second means of transportation.

“Everyone, in the first serial murder case, there were a total of 12 female corpses involved in criminal work.

Except for the first 5 victims, who had turned into bones due to their long death time, and not many items were left. Although the bodies of the remaining 7 victims were severely decomposed, they still had a lot of things left behind. ”

“That's right.”

After Luan finished narrating, Mona and Chenelle gave him a thumbs up. At the same time, Lacey, Winslow and Michelle all said that they also wanted to go to the trace examination department with Luan.

Luo An shook his head and explained:

“But my thoughts are the same as the second serial murder case.

Since we cannot find useful clues from the life experiences of the 12 victims, it is better to turn our attention to the murderer himself. ”

Lacie frowned, clasped her fingers and said:

“First, a white male, currently around 40-55 years old.

“No, that's not what Luo An said.”

“But we have already found someone to profile the murderer himself.”

Previously in the conference room, several investigation paths for the first serial murder case were blocked. When the detectives were unable to do anything, Luo An focused on the body of the victim.

Luo An gave Mona a "you understand me" look, coughed lightly, and explained seriously:

Second, be married or have a girlfriend and have received a higher education.

These profiling information can help us verify or exclude suspects during the investigation process, but now our investigation has been stuck and we can't find any suspects at all. "

"We'll go with you."

Fourth, psychological or emotional repression...

Looking at Luo An's face and the specialty coffee beans in his hand, Forensic Doctor Coward agreed without much hesitation.

Chenelle's eyes next to her moved slightly, and Mona quickly remembered something. She shook her head towards Lacey, then looked at Roan and asked:

"You think there may be messages left by the murderer on the bodies of the victims, right?"

Later, Mona and Michelle discovered the post on the Underground World website. Before everyone went to New Jersey to arrest Innes Heller, Luo An took the time to go to the trace examination department and had a brief chat with Coward's forensic doctor.

However, Roan refused everyone's request to go together. After all, the work at hand was not finished yet, so he only took Lacey and Chenelle into the elevator.

"Good evening, Mr. Coward."

“Good evening, Team Leader Luo An.”

Luo An and Coward's forensic doctor shook hands and exchanged a few simple greetings. The two quickly turned to the topic.

Forensic doctor Kovard brought Luo An and the others into the evidence office. He took out three transparent evidence bags from a large cardboard box and introduced:

“These are the clues we found on the bodies of the victims of the shape workers.”

Chenelle took the transparent evidence bag and found a few small hairs inside. Lacey next to her immediately became energetic when she saw this scene and asked hurriedly:

"Mr. Coward, are these the murderer's hairs?" "I'm not sure, but most likely not."

Forensic doctor Kovard shook his head and waved to call a white man in a white coat with black-rimmed eyes on the bridge of his nose who looked about thirty years old and introduced:

“This is my student, Agent Javier, who is in charge of DNA testing and other aspects of the Trace Inspection Section. You can ask him about these matters.”

After the introduction, Forensic Doctor Coward left early because he had something to do. Roan reached out and shook hands with Agent Javier and asked:

“What's going on with all these hairs?”

“They were found on the bodies.”

Agent Harville adjusted his glasses on the bridge of his nose and explained with a smile:

“There was no human white genetic material detected in the corpses of the victims of the shape workers, only the dimethicone found in contraceptives.

There were no skin fragments or flesh from other people in their fingernails. We only found a few hairs that did not belong to them on the four victims who died the shortest time ago. ”

Luo An nodded and then asked:

“Have you had a DNA test done?”

“It's been done.”

Agent Harwell nodded, and when he saw Lacey and Chenelle's expectant eyes, he showed a helpless smile, took out several test reports from behind and handed them to Luo An and the others, and said:

“We found a total of nine hairs, three of which came from a woman.

We found out her identity. She was an old woman who worked in a community activity center and was closely related to the deceased. She passed away from liver cancer 5 months ago. ”

Looking at the report in his hand, Luo An's expression remained unchanged, Chenelle frowned, and Lacey was silent for a few seconds, then raised her head and asked:

“Where are the 6 hairs at the back?”

“The remaining 6 hairs belong to two parties, but they are not human.”

Agent Harwell spread his hands and said:

“Two of the hairs came from dogs. Our FBI internal database has never recorded dog DNA, so we couldn't find it at all.

The other four hairs are not real hairs at all. They are all wigs on the head of a certain doll. "

After Agent Harwell's introduction was completed, Lacey was a little shocked and pondered for a few seconds before saying:

"This is really...a surprising discovery."

"Indeed, I didn't expect that either."

Agent Harwell looked at Lacey's face and nodded with a smile. Roan put down the document in his hand and asked:

"Are there any other discoveries?"

"There are several other discoveries, but they may not be related to the killer or this serial killing case."

Agent Harwell found several other folders, handed them to Luo An, and said:

"According to inspection, several of the female victims had the experience of snorting flour before their death..."

Half an hour later, Luo An and Chenille walked into the elevator together. Looking at the flashing numbers, Chenelle said:

"This suspect is indeed a very cautious guy, but no clues about him were found."

"uncertain."

Luo An put his chin on his hand and shook his head, pondered for a few seconds, and said:

“Go back and investigate the deceased old woman to see if there are any clues around her.

In addition, there is that doll. Let's go back and find a way to investigate its production company, transportation company, doll sales channel and buyer and other information. ”

"this..."

Chenier looked embarrassed and had no good solution at the moment, so she agreed after thinking about it for a while.

Not long after the two returned to the office area, Lacey Chen walked into the room with such an expression on her face. Several people in the office area suddenly looked puzzled. This was the first time they had seen Lacey look so ugly.

“Lacie, what happened?”

Chapter 593 “Organization” situation and information

“Lacie, what's wrong with you?”

Seeing that Lacey's expression was not right, Luo An frowned slightly and asked her about her situation.

“...a small thing, I'm fine.”

Lacie replied casually and sat back down. After hearing this, Luo An no longer asked in detail, but gave Mona a look.

Mona nodded slightly, moved her chair to Lacey's side, and asked in a low voice:

"Do you need help?"

"Need not."

Lacey shook her head and refused. Seeing Mona staring at her with no intention of leaving, she remained silent for a moment and explained in a low voice:

"I'm sorry, it's okay. There was just an agent named Javier who wanted to ask me to go out for dinner after get off work."

A flash of astonishment flashed in Mona's eyes, then she covered her mouth and smiled:

Although Lacey has short, sleek hair and tends to dress neutrally on weekdays, except when going to bars and other entertainment venues, she basically doesn't wear makeup when working.

The Trace Inspection Section stated that it was another illegal gun that had never appeared on the market. "

Taking a few deep breaths and suppressing the negative emotions in her heart, Lacey stopped thinking about these things and turned to look at Luo An. She said:

"Luo An, in the second serial murder case in which he was shot in the back of the head, the ballistic test results have been obtained.

Agent Javier's status was not high, and it was his first time contacting Investigation Team 13. He didn't know whether it was normal, so Mona patted Lacey on the shoulder and whispered:

The smile in Mona's eyes became even greater. Lacey is a **** and not many people know about her liking for women, but not too many.

What really made Lacey unhappy was the look of disgust in Agent Harville's eyes when she revealed that she was lesbian...

"clear."

"He wants to chase you?"

Lacie nodded helplessly. In fact, what made her unhappy was not that Agent Harwell wanted to invite her to dinner. She had never encountered this kind of thing before.

Luo An's expression remained unchanged, he carefully checked the documents in his hand, and said without raising his head:

Lacie nodded. The agents had been busy at their respective posts for a long time and began to rest after get off work.

"This matter is not urgent. We can go back and catch the people in that "organization" and keep them as evidence for verification and comparison."

Of the four women in Investigation Team No. 13, except for Michelle, whose face is not particularly attractive, she has a special temperament developed through years of reading.

"I know."

"I see."

In the next few days, Luo An led Chenille, Winslow and Michelle to jointly investigate the situation and information of the "organization" in the second serial murder case.

Lacie picked up the coffee and drank it in one gulp, saying unhappily:

But her face is indeed very delicate and her figure is also very good.

“That's right.”

“Think on the bright side, at least this proves that you are very attractive.”

Mona, Lacey and Chenelle, the three girls, each have their own excellence in face, figure, etc., and they can all attract the attention of others in the first place.

Mona and Lacey worked together to investigate the surrounding situation of the doll, both offline and online.

Wednesday, at ten o'clock in the morning, Luo An received a call from Veranith in the conference room in the office area.

Looking at the scenery outside the window, Luo An chuckled and said:

“Good morning, sir.”

“Good morning, Roan.”

Veranith on the other end of the phone had a kind tone and asked with a smile:

“Mr. Clement will be back this afternoon, and when he reaches the office I will speak to him about the case.

How is your investigation going? ”

“All's well with me, sir.”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and said:

“Ready to act at any time.” “What?”

Veranith was very surprised. Luo An's answer was far beyond her expectation. She thought Luo An was still in the process of investigating the organization, so she hurriedly asked:

“Have you found out the specific situation of that “organization”?”

“Actually, it's not that difficult, sir.”

Luo An chuckled, found a folder from the conference table behind him, and explained:

“When we arrested “Businessman” Innis-Heller before, we successfully asked him about the faces of the people in that “organization” who were trading with him.

My team members led the portrait artist to draw the guy's appearance based on Innis-Heller's description. Using the portrait, it didn't take long to find the trader. ”

Veranith nodded with satisfaction and asked:

"who's that person?"

“Aiguenaishou, 40 years old. According to the FBI's internal database, he is the owner of a small supermarket.”

Luo An looked at the information in the folder and introduced with a smile:

“No wife, no children, no criminal record, this guy doesn't even own a supermarket.”

Veranith was stunned for a moment:

“You just said he was the owner of a supermarket?”

“That's right, but my team members went on an on-site inspection and found that the place where the supermarket was registered is actually an area where homeless people gather, and there is no such thing as a supermarket at all.”

Luo An smiled and said:

“The so-called supermarket is just the name Aignesou uses when paying taxes.”

Different from the previously arrested "businessman" Innis-Heller, on the surface, this Aignekeeper is a very law-abiding federal citizen.

Work hard, pay taxes on time, don't eat flour, don't gamble, don't even look for women, very self-disciplined.

But in fact, the place where this guy works hard is the "organization"; the place where he pays taxes is the supermarket, but he doesn't have a supermarket at all; he doesn't eat flour and doesn't gamble because the "organization" has requirements in this regard; he doesn't get married unless he gets married. woman...

The reason for this incident has not yet been discovered by the agents of Investigation Team 13. It is not clear whether there is a problem with Aigneshou's orientation, or because he is afraid of marriage, or something else.

Verenis then asked:

“Apart from the supermarket owner, what are the other situations in that organization?”

“A lot of other situations have also been found.”

Luo An then introduced:

“Every time Agnetshou traded with Innis-Heller, he drove the same small truck, which was used to pull “meat rabbits”, that is, people.

My team members followed Aigne for a period of time and successfully found the small truck and the location of the organization.

After continuing to stay for a few days, we already have a rough grasp of the organization's information and personnel. "

The organization has no name, it is just called "organization".

The organization's leader has a strict structure, strict and serious rules, and rarely communicates with the outside world on weekdays. Organization members and guests have a special way of entering and exiting, making it difficult to sneak in to check the situation.

But just like Luo An's previous guess, the top-level characters are perfectly designed, but the grassroots workers are ordinary people.

Ordinary people have ordinary people's thoughts. This is a free and democratic federation. Most ordinary people's thoughts are very simple:

I work for wages, and my monthly salary is just that much, so there is no need to risk my life.

So after a few days of careful observation, Luo An disguised his face and identity, and obtained most of the information about the "organization" from a grassroots worker of the "organization" in a bar with a glass of wine and \$10,000. .

“Sir, this organization is most likely established by some lucky escapees from the church case fourteen years ago.”

Luo An took the folder, opened a new page, and said seriously:

“We investigated that the reason why the organization purchased “meat rabbits” was to allow their secretly admitted members to experience the real feeling and fun of killing.

As long as these members want to, they can also pay more to experience the specific taste of human meat. There are special projects such as barbecue and raw eating.

Those "tissues" of those killed by members will not be wasted. Hearts, kidneys, livers, corneas, etc., they have a complete extraction process, and they will eventually be sold into the underground black market.

in addition..."

“What else?”

Chapter 594 Unanswered Call

Hearing Luo An stop talking when he said "other", Veranith frowned, thought of something quickly, and asked:

“Have you found out the identities of those members?”

“Not all of them were found, but the true identities of some people were indeed obtained.”

Looking at the big picture in the folder, Luo An's eyes flashed with a cold light, and he whispered:

“For example, the son of a member of Congress in Washington.”

Because he was worried about the phone being unsafe, Luo An did not name the congressman or the son.

But Veranith's face suddenly darkened. She straightened up and asked:

“Luo An, are you sure?”

Luo An grinned and said:

“If the person in the photo does not look exactly like him, but has a half-brother.

Roan added without waiting for Verenis to speak:

“Sir, actually if you didn't call me first just now, I would have called you too.

Jingle Bell-

Luo An chuckled and reached out to pat Cheniel on the shoulder.

So in order to prevent the clues from being destroyed and other things from happening, Luo An found Winslow and Michelle before going to work this morning and asked them to take the folder to the Washington headquarters first.

Verenis nodded heavily, pondered for a moment, and said:

After ten minutes of waiting with a coffee cup in hand, the landline phone in the office area suddenly rang.

Perhaps that person used to be thinner... I should have checked his identity correctly. "

In a place like Washington, there are secrets, but there are no secrets. Many things cannot be hidden at all.

"This information cannot be transmitted by mail, Luo An, you send your most trusted agent to personally deliver the folder to the Washington headquarters."

"Just in case, of course."

"clear."

I think this matter may be more suitable for Mr. Clement to handle. "

"Why do you want them to set off so early?"

"I know."

In this case, the No. 13 Investigation Team investigating this case may also attract the attention of some people.

Chenelle typed on the keyboard a few times, quickly raised her head to answer, and then asked somewhat unclearly:

Chenelle suddenly realized, while Lacey and Mona frowned slightly, because they had not yet arrived at the FBI headquarters in Washington, and the risk still existed.

"We have arrived in Washington, D.C., and we will arrive at the FBI headquarters in Washington in about 5 minutes."

By the time Veranith called later, the two of them had already arrived in Washington, D.C.

After Lacey found out the identities of several members through tracking the day before yesterday, Luo An realized that there must be someone behind this "organization" that has continued to exist until now.

The discussion continued for a few words, and both parties hung up the phone together. Luo An closed the folder and smiled, pushed the door open and walked out of the conference room. He looked at Chenier and asked:

“Where are Winslow and Michelle?”

The impatient ringtone instantly attracted the attention of everyone present. Chenelle and Lacey frowned, and Mona was also nervous.

Luo An's expression remained unchanged as he walked to the side and picked up the phone:

“Who?”

“It's me, Winslow.”

Vince on the other end of the phone was in a good mood. Thinking of Verenith's stunned expression in the office just now, he chuckled and said:

“The mission was successful, Michelle and I have delivered the things.”

“Sent to Verenith herself?”

“That's right.”

“Good.”

After receiving the affirmative answer, Chenelle, Lacey and Mona suddenly let out a sigh of relief. Luoan's expression remained the same, he simply praised the two of them, and then said softly:

“From now on, you two will stay in the office area of Investigation Team 13 at the Washington headquarters, and you will also have a temporary rest there at night.”

“What?”

Hearing this, Michelle and Winslow on the other end of the phone, as well as Mona, Chenelle and others on the other end of the phone, were all stunned.

But Michelle and Winslow soon understood the other meaning of Luo An's words, and immediately nodded in agreement:

"clear."

“OK.”

Hang up the phone, Lacey's expression changed slightly, and she whispered:

“Luo An, are you a little too nervous?”

Luo An's so-called letting Winslow and Michelle stay in the office area of the 13th Investigation Team was to tell them not to drive back to New York. The risk factor was high. Staying at the headquarters is just a precaution. After all, not many people can rush into the FBI headquarters in Washington to rob people or commit murder.

The meaning of this sentence is not difficult to guess. Chenelle, Lacey and others can understand it immediately.

But even if I understand it, I still have questions.

Luo An patted Lacey on the shoulder:

“Just in case, life is the most important thing.”

Luo An briefly thought about it. If he were the boss or leader of the "organization", then he would secretly record the murder videos of some people.

Later, the "organization" was destroyed by law enforcement agencies, and those who were threatened by the evidence had only two options:

Either find a way to send people to kill the leader of the "organization" during the action of the law enforcement department; or find a way to prevent the law enforcement department from taking action and send people to rescue the leader of the "organization".

To be honest, Luo An thinks the second possibility is unlikely.

But Luo An was not sure that those who were threatened by the excuse had brains.

After all, no one with brains can go to that kind of place.

Luo An is not afraid of smart people, but he is worried about those without brains. After all, he cannot predict the other person's thoughts and actions, and who knows if he will rob someone halfway.

"All right."

Lacie was silent for a few seconds and asked:

“What do we do next?”

Luo An walked to the whiteboard at the front of the office area. The whiteboard was already filled with information such as the "organization's" base, members, and nearby maps. It was also filled with photos and photos of relevant situations.

After pondering for a few seconds, Luo An said:

“Let's wait for news from the FBI headquarters in Washington.

Also, how is the investigation going on with the doll's hair in the first serial murder case? ”

Lacie and Chenelle didn't answer, and subconsciously turned to look at Mona. Mona sat back in her chair and said while typing on the keyboard:

“Michelle and I really found out something.”

The eyes of several people lit up and they quickly moved to Mona. Luo An asked:

"for example?"

“For example, Michelle and I found several suspicious characters.”

Mona pulled out the photos of 14 men, pasted them on the computer screen, and said:

“Everyone, these 14 men are all related to that doll.

They are either employees of doll production companies, managers of doll sales channels, or have experience in purchasing those dolls. ”

“How did you find these people?”

Lacie looked suspicious. Seeing Mona looking at her, she waved her hands and said:

“I don't mean to distrust you, I'm just a little confused. There are so many people who have come into contact with dolls, why do you doubt them.”

“Two reasons.

The first is the profile record, such as a white male, about 40-55 years old; married or with a girlfriend, and highly educated; in good financial condition, etc. ”

Mona took the file from Michelle's desk and explained:

“These people found are completely consistent with this profile record.”

Luo An nodded and then asked:

“What's the second point?”

“The second point is the hair of the puppy discovered by the Trace Inspection Department.”

Mona said:

“Without the dog's DNA in the FBI's internal database, it is true that the “suspect dog” cannot be found, but the breed of the dog can still be identified.

Through testing, the Trace Inspection Department determined that the dog hair that appeared on the victim came from a Labrador.

The 14 suspects Michelle and I found all had a Labrador at home. ”

“One coincidence is a coincidence, two coincidences are an accident, and three coincidences are unjustifiable.”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly, and before he could continue to speak, the cell phone on his waist suddenly rang.

Going to the side and pressing the answer button, Luo An said:

"It's me, sir."

It was Veranith on the other end of the phone. As soon as Luo An finished speaking, Veranith said coldly:

"Roan, Mr. Clement already knows about this. The arrest operation will officially start tomorrow!"

Luo An frowned slightly. He noticed one thing. Why is it tomorrow?

Snapped-

Virnis hung up the phone without waiting for Luo An to ask questions.

Luo An looked slightly moved, thought of something, found Winslow and Michelle's phone number and called them.

The ringing keeps ringing and no one answers.

Chapter 595 Start taking action, arrest people, emergencies

Wednesday, at 11 o'clock at noon, in a temporarily borrowed office in Long Island, New York, the air was quiet, except for the busy tone that kept playing when making calls on the mobile phone.

Jingle Bell-

The ringing keeps ringing and no one answers.

After a moment, Luo An took the initiative to hang up the phone.

"what happened?"

The moment the phone was hung up, Mona and Chenelle walked up immediately, and Lacey asked anxiously:

"What happened to Winslow and Michelle? Are they in danger?"

Mona and Chenelle also looked at Roan nervously. They had the same idea as Lacey, and they also suspected that something bad had happened to Winslow and Michelle.

Luo An's eyes flashed with thoughtfulness, he pondered for a few seconds, his face suddenly became very serious, and he commanded in a concentrated voice:

“Chenelle, Lacey, you two set out now to lead five SWAT action teams to raid and arrest the “organization” base and its members!

The black SUV and the jet-black personnel carrier quickly arrived at the target villa. The vehicles stopped and everyone quickly got out of the car, and then immediately rushed into the villa.

Hearing Luo An's order, Lacey and the other two people's eyes suddenly widened. Mona hesitated for a few seconds and asked:

“Roan, Winslow and Michelle...”

The leader of the “organization” is a guy named Francisco, who is apparently a wealthy man who runs a hotel chain. He attends various banquets and evening parties and donates a lot of charity money.

Soon, all the rooms in the villa were checked, and Nacho Jones was not found.

The door of the villa was smashed by the hammer. The SWAT team members holding explosion shields rushed into the villa first. Roan and Mona followed closely behind them together with other SWAT team members:

“FBI!”

“Put your hands behind your head!”

But this "Francisco", according to careful investigation by Luo An and others, found that it was actually a fake name. His original real name was actually "Nacho Jones". Fourteen years ago, he still believed in God and led believers every week. Pastor of worship.

"Francisco", the address of "Nacho Jones", is in a large villa area in southern New York.

"do not move!"

Mona, you and I will lead two SWAT teams and set off to arrest the chief leader of the "organization"!
"

During the previous investigation, the agents of Investigation Team 13 have figured out the location of the "organization"'s base, which is in a medium-sized manor in the suburbs of New York.

There were several people in the villa who were dealing with sanitation. The SWAT team members were shocked by their actions. They reacted and followed the instructions, raised their hands and stood against the wall.

I asked the sanitation staff and learned that they were just people from the cleaning company. They had just arrived at the villa not long ago and knew nothing about the situation.

“Stand up! Don't do anything else!”

“They're fine.”

Luo An also conducted research and found a design company, from which he obtained the structural construction drawings of the manor and figured out the architecture and layout of the manor.

If someone maliciously takes away the two of them, when Luo An calls, the other party will definitely answer the call and put forward his own conditions or speak out his own requirements.

But the current call has not been answered, and coupled with the order Veranith just gave on the phone...the combination of the two immediately reminded Luo An of a certain possibility.

Boom—

Roan shook his head. Winslow and Michelle were in the office area of Investigation Team 13, which is the FBI headquarters in Washington. There were very few people who broke into it directly, and there were not many people who could make them lose contact.

Time was urgent. Luo An did not explain in detail to Mona and the other three, but quickly picked up the weapons and equipment. The four of them immediately divided into two groups and led the SWAT team to take action.

Mona returned to the SUV, took out her computer and started to retrieve nearby surveillance videos, while Luo An found the community leader of the villa area.

“Sorry, Mr. Agent.”

The community leader of this villa area is a white man who looks to be in his thirties, wearing a suit and with a slicked back hair. Hearing Luo An's question, he smiled and said:

“We cannot reveal our customers' privacy.”

Luo An's expression remained unchanged and he smiled:

“That is to say, you know the time when Mr. Francisco left this area, right?”

The community leader smiled slightly and did not answer. Seeing this, Luo An also grinned, waved his hand and said:

"It doesn't matter if you don't want to say it. By the way, you'd better not leave New York City these days. Looking back, if something happens to Mr. Francisco, we definitely need to talk to you who is delaying time and obstructing federal agents' law enforcement. After all, you know If you don't report it, you will be highly suspicious.”

The leader of the community twitched his eyelids and was silent for a moment. He whispered:

“Half an hour ago, Mr. Francisco and his driver drove away from here on the southern road of the community.”

“Good.”

Luo An nodded with satisfaction and turned to look at Mona who was typing on the keyboard. After a few seconds, Mona clapped her hands and said excitedly:

“Found them!”

Luo An didn't talk nonsense and immediately said loudly:

"Set off!"

Pressing the accelerator to the floor, the SUV rushed out like a sharp sword, followed closely by the SWAT personnel carrier. The two dark cars quickly began to pursue Mona in the direction where she found her.

While driving, Luo An said:

“Contact the NYPD and ask them to help set up a blockade to intercept the target person.”

“We have been contacted and the NYPD is mobilizing people for action.”

Mona in the passenger seat nodded and said that she had contacted the NYPD as soon as she found Francisco and his driver.

“OK.”

Luo An then asked:

“How's it going with Chenelle and Lacey?”

“It's been pretty smooth for them there.”

Feeling the vehicle speed getting faster and faster, Mona calmly tightened her seat belt and replied:

“They led the SWAT team to surround the manor and were conducting raids.

The security personnel of the "organization" resisted fiercely, and the two sides began to exchange fire. However, the security personnel were average in strength, and Lacey, Chenille, and the SWAT team members were making steady progress. "

“Send them a message.”

Luo An thought for a moment and said:

“Let them pay more attention to the hostages in the hands of that group and the problems with the secret passage.”

When Westerners design a manor, they usually build secret passages to prepare for unexpected events.

During Luo An's previous investigation of the manor, he discovered traces of several secret passages. Before launching the operation today, he had already marked some red lines on the manor's design map.

"clear."

Mona nodded heavily and started typing on the keyboard:

“I'll send a message to Lacey and Chenelle right now.”

The black SUV was weaving in and out of the traffic on the streets of New York, speeding quickly. When he saw the traffic lights not far away starting to flash, Luo An was about to press the accelerator to the bottom and rush out first. Mona's face suddenly changed and she said in shock:

“Luo An! News from the NYPD, they were attacked!”

Luo An looked stern, slightly moved his foot off the accelerator, and asked:

“Was it Francisco, or his driver, who carried out the attack?”

“It's a group of guys who appear out of nowhere!”

Mona quickly typed on the keyboard to retrieve the surveillance video near the place where the incident occurred, trying to figure out the situation there, and said at the same time:

“The NYPD does not know the identity of the group, whether they are Francisco's subordinates, or...”

“Or a third party.”

A cold look flashed across Luo An's eyes, and he said in a cold voice:

“For example, someone who wants to kill Francisco and silence him.”

"this..."

Mona frowned and was about to speak when a truck suddenly jumped out of the intersection ahead and hit the SUV driven by Luo An!

Chapter 596 Car accident, driver's identity, pursuit, greetings

At the intersection, the green light is flashing and will soon turn into a yellow light and then a red light. Most of the cars on the road begin to consciously slow down.

At this moment, a truck loaded with goods seemed to have brake failure. In the horrified eyes of passers-by and drivers, it crashed straight into a black SUV at the intersection!

“Fu-k!”

“Ohmygod!”

“Jesus!”

“Happy gift crab!”

The faces of the drivers on the road and passers-by on both sides of the road changed greatly when they saw this scene!

Many women subconsciously covered their eyes or mouths. They could already imagine what kind of tragic scene would happen on the road in the next second!

The truck was coming from the left side of the road, which was to the left of Luo An in the driver's seat. Mona was turning to look at Luo An and was about to speak. When she saw the speeding approaching driver, her expression suddenly changed and she shouted in shock. :

“Luo An! Be careful!”

“Hold on to your seat belt!”

Luo An looked stern, shouted loudly, then suddenly put the gear into gear and stepped on the accelerator and turned the steering wheel to the right!

Moments before the large truck appeared, the "emotional perception" in his mind sent a strong early warning signal, and Luo An also instantly spotted the truck rushing towards him.

In the astonished eyes of passers-by and drivers on the road, the SUV suddenly accelerated and turned right, pointing its rear end at the front of the truck.

“Holycow! (Oh my god!)”

Luo An not only had no angry expression on his face, but a sunny smile as he asked directly:

The truck driver was a middle-aged white man who looked to be in his forties, wearing the most common jeans and jacket suit in the Federation. When Luo An pulled him out of the car, his face looked like he had seen a ghost. He never expected that Luo An had just Actions.

score

Boom—

The truck driver shook his head and said hurriedly:

In the SUV, Mona, who was in the passenger seat, was also in shock. What happened just now happened too fast, and now she is still a little unresponsive.

“I don't know you. I really didn't mean it. I lost control of the brakes. I don't know what happened...”

“Areyoukiddingme? (Are you kidding me?)”

“Who is that driver?!”

“Nofu-kingway!”

The next second, the out-of-control truck hit the SUV's **** hard. Under the influence of huge inertia, the SUV swooped uncontrollably to the right for more than ten meters.

“Hello, I'm FBI.”

Thousands of thoughts flashed through his mind instantly. Luo An quickly found the solution that was most suitable for the moment. It was too late to brake, so it was better to keep moving forward!

Luo An didn't talk nonsense. Under the curious and shocked eyes of passers-by, he opened the door and stepped out of the SUV, then walked to the truck, opened the door and pulled the driver out.

The scene of the truck hitting the road guardrail heavily, but the SUV moving left and right in the blink of an eye, and finally stopped smoothly on the side of the road, caused passers-by on both sides of the road to widen their eyes, and the drivers were also shocked, with their eyes full of shock. Unbelievable.

But at this time, he was driving an SUV and he had the ability to jump out of the car and escape. Mona, who was in the passenger seat, was unable to react in such a short period of time. She would eventually be injured or even die.

"Do you know me?"

A car is a mechanical object after all, and it is not as flexible as a human body in any way. If Luo An is not driving at this time and the truck wants to hit him, Luo An has several ways to easily avoid it.

Leaving two deep ruts on the road, the black SUV suddenly rushed out from the left side. At the cost of a big hole in the **** of the car, it bypassed the truck and stopped on the side of the road. The airbag exploded, and the driver's seat The two people on the passenger seat were intact.

Lies!

The "emotional perception" in the mind immediately gives the judgment that the other party is lying.

Luo An was not surprised at all. Even without "emotional perception", when he pulled the truck driver out of the car just now, he saw the coldness in the truck driver's eyes that could not be concealed.

Coupled with the negative emotions that the truck driver continued to exude when facing him, Luo An was already sure that the other party was coming for him.

"I'm sorry, I really didn't mean it, I'm willing to pay..."

The truck driver apologized profusely and seemed to be very sincere, but Luo An was too lazy to talk nonsense with him and directly hit him on the back of the head with his right fist.

score

With a muffled sound, the truck driver rolled his eyes and fell unconscious for an instant. In the blind spot of the surveillance, where no one else could see him, he took out a bottle of [Sleep Potion] and poured it into the truck driver's mouth. Luo An carried him back to the SUV.

Because the **** of the car was hit, the back seat of the SUV has become extremely cramped and it is difficult to seat people. Luo An didn't care. Although the seat was rotten, there was still room on the ground. He didn't intend to let the other party sit on it. Lying down was just fine, so he threw the sleeping truck driver in.

Taking out a knife and cutting off the airbag, Luo An sat back in the driver's seat and started the car. Mona in the passenger seat took a few deep breaths and finally suppressed the panic in her heart.

Seeing the truck driver in the back seat of the car, Mona frowned and asked:

"This guy..."

"This guy is coming for us."

Hunting the SUV and continuing towards the target location, Luo An explained in a cold voice while driving the car:

"We can't leave him at the crossroads, and we can't hand him over to the NYPD. I'm afraid he'll suddenly be shot in the back and commit suicide on the spot."

Mona understood the subtext of Luo An's words. She noticed another question and asked in a low voice:

"Our action is urgent and fast. How does this guy know our route?"

“Community leaders, passers-by, surveillance, and even the SWAT team members in the personnel carrier behind are all possible.”

Luo An's eyes flashed with a thoughtful light, and he suddenly laughed in a low voice:

“There are really brainless guys.”

"What?"

Mona tilted her head, not understanding the meaning of Luo An's last sentence. Luo An did not explain, but said:

“You stay in this SUV later and keep an eye on the truck driver. Don't let anyone else take him away.”

"clear!"

Mona nodded heavily, Luo An stopped talking nonsense, the SUV passed a passerby Buick, and stepped on the accelerator to the bottom again.

Moving forward quickly, the wind is lightning fast, and the noise is deafening.

Because the **** of the car was hit, the glass of the back seat was shattered all over the place, and the wind noise of the SUV driving at high speed was extremely loud.

Mona typed on the keyboard for a moment and shouted:

“Roan! The group that suddenly appeared and attacked the NYPD has already kidnapped Francisco, that is, Nacho Jones!

And this group of people has escaped from the NYPD encirclement! Heading west! "

Luo An's eyes moved slightly and asked:

"Specific locations!"

Mona quickly planned the route, and Luo An didn't waste any time and turned the steering wheel again to change the direction of travel.

It didn't take long for the SUV to overtake the passers-by and catch up with the group of people.

There were three vehicles in total, all off-road vehicles. Mona said the NYPD said the group numbered about 10 people.

"OK."

Luo An nodded, and before he could speak, the last of the three off-road vehicles in front saw the battle-damaged SUV following closely behind. The man inside suddenly took out a gun, aimed at Luo An and Mona and pulled the trigger. trigger.

^Bang bang bang—

boom! boom! boom!

A pile of bullets hit the front hood and front glass of the SUV crazily. Mona immediately took out a gun, opened the right window and fired at the opponent.

Seeing the bulletproof glass on the front window cracked little by little, Mona hurriedly shouted:

"Luo An! What to do?!"

“Retract your arms, hold on to your seat belt, remember my order just now, and leave the rest to me!”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly, took out the wrench in the tool box and jammed the accelerator, then took out the pistol from his waist.

The accelerator was stuck, the speed of the SUV rose sharply, and soon it collided with the off-road vehicle in front!

With a loud noise, the two guys who were shooting in the off-road vehicle instantly leaned back uncontrollably and paused the shooting action.

At the same time, the window glass of the SUV was also shattered by the last few bullets fired by Mona under Mona's horrified gaze.

Luo An, who had already unbuckled his seat belt, took advantage of the inertia caused by the shattered glass and the collision of the two cars to suddenly fly out from the front window. He took out his pistol and smashed the rear window of the off-road vehicle. He grabbed it with all his strength and got directly inside. Got in.

This series of things happened so fast that before the people in the jeep could react, a gentle and unfamiliar male voice suddenly sounded in their ears:

“Good afternoon, everyone, nice to meet you.”

Chapter 597: Successfully arrested, the guy who appeared suddenly

“Fu-k!”

“Shit!”

“Sonof better than eating!”

There were four people sitting in the off-road vehicle, one each for the driver and co-pilot, and two people in the back seat. They were also the ones who shot at the war-damaged SUV behind them from the window.

Luo An suddenly broke the rear window and got into the off-road vehicle. Although his tone was very gentle, it still shocked the four people.

The driver could not move while driving. The two guys who shot back were half out of the car window and could not return to the car immediately. So the white man in the passenger seat immediately took out his pistol and turned around to attack Luo An.

Luo An was faster than him. He raised his hand to grab the gun of the man in the co-pilot, and lifted it up hard to make the other man miss.

Then Luo An cracked his knuckles, forcing the opponent to let go. He grabbed the pistol, aimed at the opponent's eyebrows, and pulled the trigger.

“Fu-k!”

There were four people in the car, and Luo An killed three of them in the blink of an eye. The driver's eyes were full of horror, beads of sweat appeared on his forehead, and he cursed loudly:

"you this*#%..."

There were two off-road vehicles in front of him. In the second off-road vehicle, a man wearing a striped suit was sitting in the passenger seat. When he saw the off-road vehicle getting closer and closer to him and Luo An inside, he suddenly cursed:

"What are you laughing at? Aren't you also the person Roan Greenwood wants to arrest?"

“They refuse to answer my questions. The people behind these guys are becoming more and more interested.”

The man in the striped suit suddenly raised his eyebrows when he saw the smile on his face, reached out and pulled off the tape on his mouth, and asked angrily:

"why are you laughing?"

Francisco chuckled and said:

While spitting out the fragrance, the driver prepared to turn the steering wheel. If the car was traveling at high speed, it would inevitably roll over. He planned to die together with Luo An.

"who?"

Francisco grinned and asked:

“You don't know that man?”

“Roan Greenwood, head of the FBI's Washington Headquarters, Investigation Team 13, a genius agent with a 100% crime detection rate.”

Bang! Bang!

There were two muffled sounds, and the eyes of the two enemies who were half outside the car suddenly bulged. Luo An then grabbed the enemy on the right, shot him to death and threw him out of the off-road vehicle. The enemy on the left was kicked out of the window by him. Got out.

boom!

The bullet was shot out, and red and white things splashed on the glass. Luo An then opened his bow from left to right, and punched the two male enemies in the back seat of the car at the common weak point.

"What do Alex and the others do for food? Four people were killed by one person? They are really useless!"

boom!

The next second, gunfire rang out. Luo An opened the car door and kicked out the driver who was shot in the temple. Then he closed the car door and sat in the driver's seat.

The faces of the driver and the two white men in the back seat were very solemn. Francisco, whose hands were tied in the middle and his mouth was taped, was smiling and his eyes were full of disdain.

Luo An grinned and stepped on the accelerator to the bottom. The off-road vehicle he stole roared and chased after the other two off-road vehicles in front.

"Didn't the boss behind you tell me about this when you were sent out to arrest me?"

The face of the striped suit suddenly became gloomy, and the smile on Francisco's face became more intense. Seeing this, the striped suit sneered:

Then Luo An took the pistol he snatched from the co-pilot and pressed it against the driver's temple. With a sunny smile on his face, he asked:

"What is your name? Who sent you?"

The smile on Francisco's face paused, and just as he was about to refute something, the white man next to him suddenly shouted:

"Captain! That guy is catching up!"

Bang!

Boom—

As soon as the white man in the back seat of the car finished speaking, everyone in the off-road vehicle suddenly felt the car shake. Then the whole car rolled across the road uncontrollably, and finally rolled over and fell to the ground.

It was Luo An who drove the stolen off-road vehicle and crashed into the back seat of the off-road vehicle where the man in the striped suit was sitting, causing a Pomeranian-style stop.

“Fu-k!”

Several people in the off-road vehicle, with their heads bleeding and bleeding, were yelling and swearing. When the first off-road vehicle saw this, it immediately braked, stopped and returned to this place. Four guys with weapons quickly got out of the vehicle and rushed to the rolling off-road vehicle, preparing to save people. , also prepared to fight back and kill Luo An.

“Captain! You guys haven't...”

boom!

There was a gunshot, and the guy who asked about the captain's status was shot in the head and fell to the ground. The other three people reacted and immediately pulled the trigger towards Luo An's location:

“Suppress him with fire!” “Act on both sides at the same time!”

The three white men were well-trained and immediately decided to suppress Luo An with fire while the other two surrounded him from the side and jointly attacked Luo An.

At this moment, a black object suddenly flew out from behind the off-road vehicle. After seeing it clearly, one of the white men's face changed and he shouted:

“Fu-k! It's shocking...”

Before he finished speaking, the shock bomb exploded, a dazzling white light flashed, and the windows of the three off-road vehicles shattered to the ground instantly.

boom!

Then a gunshot was heard by everyone present. One of the white men fell to the ground instantly. Luo An gave him another peaceful sleep as a gift.

"damn it!"

The remaining two white men were even angrier, swearing and preparing to fight back.

At this moment, a dark personnel carrier arrived. A dozen SWAT members quickly got out of the vehicle, quickly surrounded the area with weapons raised, and shouted:

"lay down your weapon!"

"do not move!"

"Raise your hand!"

“Get down! Get down!”

“...”x2

The two white men, surrounded by a group of SWAT members, looked at Luo An, who was hiding behind an off-road vehicle not far away and looking at him with a smile. His face turned red and his chest heaved with anger.

They wanted to shoot very much, but their fingers were trembling and they did not dare to pull the trigger.

"lay down your weapon!"

The smile on Luo An's face became brighter and brighter, and he shouted loudly:

"Throw the weapon aside! Put your head in your hands! Get down on the ground!"

"..."x2

The two white men's faces turned green and their lips were trembling. They hesitated for a long time and finally threw their weapons aside.

Several SWAT members saw this and immediately swarmed them and tightly controlled them.

Luo An chuckled and ignored the two of them. In the eyes of all the SWAT members who were either admiring or looking up to him, he walked to the second off-road vehicle with its weapons in hand, knocked on the door, and asked politely. road:

"Good afternoon, everyone, are you still alive?"

"damn it..."

A harsh insult came from the car. Luo An chuckled, waved to the admiring SWAT team members beside him, and said:

"Call an ambulance and pull these people out."

"clear!"

Several SWAT members hurriedly followed the order, and not long after, Mona also arrived in the area in the SUV.

The rear **** was hit by a truck, denting a big dent, and the front was hit by an off-road vehicle, causing something to fall off the front face. The fact that this SUV could successfully drive here was considered a success, and the slow speed was normal.

Mona got out of the car and ran quickly to Luo An, and asked nervously:

"Are you OK?"

Luo An's previous actions not only shocked the enemies, but also completely exceeded her expectations.

"fine."

Luo An stretched out his hand to wipe away the few wisps of dust on Mona's face, smiled and said:

"Don't worry, I'm measured."

Before Mona could say anything, Luo An suddenly noticed that there were two strange men in suits helping Francisco to the ambulance. He immediately walked over to stop the two of them and asked:

"Who are you?"

The two men in suits looked at each other. The man on the left smiled, stretched out his hand to Luo An, and said:

"Hello, Team Leader Luo An, thank you for your hard work. We will be responsible for the next thing."

Chapter 598 The Secret Service suddenly appeared, snatching the scene and the suspect

“You are responsible for what happens next?!”

Hearing this, Mona immediately realized something was wrong and walked up quickly.

Luo An's expression remained unchanged, he ignored the other person's hand reaching towards him, smiled, and asked:

“You two, please introduce your identities.”

The man in the suit on the left saw that Luo An had no intention of shaking hands, so he was not embarrassed and acted as if nothing had happened. He retracted his hand very naturally and said with a smile:

“We are from the USSS (Secret Service)”

Mona's face changed slightly. After the man in the suit finished speaking, he put his hand into his pocket and prepared to take out his ID.

The next second, Luo An's eyes moved slightly and he suddenly jumped forward. Before the man in the suit on the left could react, he punched him in the stomach.

Following that, Luo An threw another uppercut, and the man in the suit on the left rolled his eyes and fainted on the ground.

It is obvious that Luo An's reasons are very good, and the other party cannot prove Luo An's true intention.

The man in the suit on the right changed his face when he saw this, and immediately took out the pistol from his pocket. Luo An quickly ran in front of him, grabbed the muzzle of the gun and raised it up, dodging the opponent's whip and punched him again. .

Luo An nodded and then said:

The sharp punch caused the man in the suit on the right to shrink his pupils, but Luo An was too fast and he couldn't dodge. In the end, he and his partner rolled their eyes and fainted on the ground.

"you..."

As long as Francisco is in hand, Luo An can gain the initiative, and with Mr. Clement behind him, the matter will definitely not become a big deal. At worst, he will apologize later.

Mona had a strange look in her eyes and asked:

After driving the driver and nurse out of the car, Luo An drove the ambulance and left the area immediately.

In the carriage behind the ambulance, Mona frowned as she looked at Luo An who was driving:

While the other party was talking, he suddenly put his hand into his pocket. I suspected that he was planning to draw a gun and attack.

“This is the federation, and I'm an FBI.

“Who can prove they are from the Secret Service?”

“Didn't the man on the left put his hand in his pocket?”

Luo An's meaning is very simple. You said you are from the Secret Service. How do you prove this? After all, it is empty talk.

Luo An waved his hand to interrupt Mona, saying that the two people just said that they were from the Secret Service, but did not produce documents that could prove his identity.

As for knocking down the two men just now, Luo An was mainly worried that the other party would draw a gun and attack him while he was not paying attention.

Of course, it is not difficult to see what Luo An was thinking. Before the other party could produce specific documents to prove his identity, he would knock the other party down first to prevent Francisco from being taken away by them.

It didn't take more than eight seconds for Luo An to knock down the two of them. It wasn't until they fell to the ground that people around them realized what had happened. Just as they were about to come over, Luo An immediately pulled Mona and pulled the unconscious truck driver and Francisco in the SUV. , thrown into the ambulance together.

"Luo An, you just beat up the Secret Service guy, didn't you..."

The guy on the right immediately pulled out his gun, which proved my guess was correct. "

Mona understood what Luo An meant, as did Francisco next to her. He raised his eyebrows and asked:

“Leader Luo An, where are we going?”

“Definitely not a hospital.”

Roan grinned, looked at Francisco through the rearview mirror, and said:

“Mr. Francisco, you are really a popular person. There are so many people trying to take you away.”

Because the off-road vehicle was knocked over just now, Francisco's head was smashed, his face and back of his head were covered with blood, his right arm was broken, and there were many bruises and contusions on his arms, thighs, front and back, etc. His whole body Looking very embarrassed.

Hearing Luo An's words, Francisco showed an ugly smile. Then he noticed a problem and asked hurriedly:

“If you don't want to go to the hospital? Where will we go? My injuries need treatment!”

“There are too many people who want to survive. Going to the hospital is not to treat wounds, it is to seek death.”

Luo An blocked the steering wheel of the ambulance and asked Mona to take the driver's seat to drive. When changing positions, Luo An whispered something in Mona's ear. Mona nodded and started to drive the ambulance forward.

Moving to the rear compartment, Luo An dug out a medicine box for emergency treatment from under the seat, took out a bottle of iodine and a bandage, and looked up at Francisco with a sunny smile:

“Your wound is not serious and you will not die in a short time.

Be patient and don't shout. ”

Francisco's pupils shrank suddenly, and before he could refuse, Luo An stuffed an unknown rag he found into his mouth, and then poured iodine on his wound. !!!”

A few minutes later, several rounds of bandages were wrapped around the wounds on Francisco's body, and Luo Anna used the dismantled seat parts to make a simple splint for the broken right arm.

“OK.”

Tie the splint bandage behind Francisco's neck, Luo An sat back down and said with a smile:

“Don't forget to pay my medical bills later.”

The muscles in Francisco's thighs, forearms, and other parts of his body unconsciously twitched occasionally, his eyes were dull, and he didn't want to answer at all.

At this moment, Mona's cell phone suddenly rang. She took it out and handed it to Luo An:

“It's Lacey.”

Luo An took the phone and just pressed the answer button when Lacey's angry voice rang on the phone:

“Team leader, Chenelle and I have led the SWAT team and successfully destroyed the “organization's” manor.

Several agents from the USSS (Secret Service) suddenly appeared, saying that they would take over the rest of the matter. ”

Luo An's expression remained unchanged and he said softly:

"I understand. Leave the scene to them. You and Cheniel will lead the team back immediately."

“What?”

Lacie was very surprised. Just as she was about to ask, something suddenly came to her mind and she said in a deep voice:

"I see."

Hang up the phone, Luo An did not return the phone to Mona immediately. Instead, he found the text message page and sent a simple message.

At the same time, in a certain manor, Lacey looked very unhappy after hanging up the phone.

Suddenly, her phone vibrated. She lowered her head and looked at the text message inside. Lacey's eyes flashed with light. Then she deleted the text message calmly, turned around and walked to Chenier's side not far away.

There were seven white men in suits and ties standing in front of Chenelle. Before Lacey returned, she was confronting this group of people.

Seeing Lacey return, Chenelle immediately asked:

"How to say?"

"Leave it to them on site."

Lacie snorted coldly, glared at several white men fiercely, pulled Chenelle out, and said as she walked:

"You win."

The tone was full of displeasure.

Just as Chenelle was about to speak, Lacey suddenly squeezed her hand. Chenelle immediately woke up, turned around, spat at the feet of several white men, snorted coldly, and turned around to leave.

The two women left with the SWAT team, and the men in suits looked a little proud.

But the expression of the first man with short hair and a large hooked nose did not change at all. He waved his hand and motioned for his men to deal with the scene, while he walked aside, took out his mobile phone and made a call.

The first call was ringing for a while but no one answered. The hook-nosed man frowned slightly and made the second call.

After ringing again for a moment, the call was finally connected. The hook-nosed man immediately asked:

“How is the target person doing?”

...Sorry, Captain.”

On the other end of the phone was one of the two men in suits who was knocked down by Luo An before. He rubbed his painful cheek and whispered:

“The man was taken away by Roan Greenwood.”

The man with the hooked nose looked ugly, but he did not curse, but asked:

"what happened?"

The man in the suit briefly described the situation at that time, his hook-nosed face gloomy:

“You and Bob are the two best players in our team, and yet you haven't beaten Roan Greenwood?”

“That guy is very fast and strong, far beyond our expectation.”

The man in the suit looked very ugly. He and Bob had encountered many skilled enemies over the years and arrested many vicious criminals.

The two of them were very confident in their abilities, which was why Hook Nose sent them to Luo An.

But never expected that the two of them didn't react at all, and fell into Luo An's hands as soon as they met...

The man in the suit and Bob beside him were very angry after waking up. On the one hand, they were angry at Luo An for knocking them down, and on the other hand, they were angry at Luo An's identity:

You are such a skilled guy, why do you stay in the FBI?

The Secret Service or the CIA, which one can better utilize your strength and contribute more to the federal government? !

After the man in the suit finished narrating, the man with the hooked nose had a serious expression on his face, but he did not say any critical words. After hanging up the phone, he immediately asked the rest of his men to look for traces of the ambulance.

It didn't take long for his men to find the ambulance, and Hook Nose immediately took the people there himself.

When I got there, I found that there was no one in the ambulance.

Chapter 599 FBI Director, Speaker of Congress

“Why is there another person?”

At a crossroads on a certain highway in New York, not long after the team left the manor, they got off the car midway, changed their outfits, and got into a van according to the instructions.

The two were surprised to find that in the car, in addition to Luo An, Mona and the target Francisco, there was also a white man who was sleeping soundly.

“This guy is a truck driver.”

When everyone arrived, Luo An immediately drove away. Mona briefly described the car accident and the identity of the truck driver.

Lacie and Chenelle frowned. Lacey asked first:

“Where did you get this car?”

“Borrowed from passers-by.”

Luo An smiled. When he drove away in the ambulance, he already had the idea of changing cars halfway.

The ambulance target is too conspicuous, and there are monitoring and positioning inside, making it easy to be discovered and found.

As for whether the owner of the van would not reveal this, Luo An was not worried, because the car had been parked on the side of the road for a long time, covered with dust, and had not been driven for a long time.

Chenelle frowned slightly. Lacey looked at the sleeping truck driver behind her and complained:

The bald white man looked serious, stretched out his hand and knocked on the table, and said in a solemn voice:

Ledger? Video footage of someone? Or is it something else? "

Meanwhile, FBI headquarters in Washington.

“Team Leader Luo An, I am willing to pay 5 million US dollars and hand over all those things to you. How about you let me go?”

The van was driving forward quickly. Chenier looked at Francisco with a very serious face and asked:

“What exactly do you have in your hand?”

Not only did the Secret Service come forward, but it also caused the Secret Service to send a truck driver to hit our team leader in an attempt to hinder his arrest? ! ”

Sending a truck driver to hit Roan not only didn't look like something the Secret Service would do, but it was also unnecessary because it would only make things worse.

Luo An chuckled, a flash of disdain flashed in the eyes of Mona and Chenelle, Lacey was too lazy to continue talking nonsense, and asked directly:

“What on earth is it?”

After the brief contact just now, Luo An speculated that the goal of the Secret Service was to collect or cover up this case.

“Has this guy not slept for several months? He was carried around by Luo An and Mona and couldn't wake up for so long?”

The car owner probably won't mind if Luo An drives him away now.

“You said one thing wrong, Chenelle.”

Luo An, who had secretly filled the truck driver's bottle of [sleeping potion] before without anyone noticing, his eyelids twitched and he changed the subject:

“The truck driver's matter is not important, the most important question now is Francisco, what do you have in your hands.

Francisco was silent for a moment and asked tentatively:

“There is no need to say such things.”

Roan's question was raised, and several people in the car immediately turned their attention to Francisco, who was sitting next to him with a bandage on his head.

Without waiting for Francisco to answer, Luo An shook his head first and said:

“That truck driver was most likely not sent by the Secret Service, but by someone else.”

At this time, Mr. Clement did not stay in his office as usual, but sat in an office larger than his, facing an elderly white man with a somewhat bald head.

Roan frowned slightly when he heard this, while Mona, Lacey and Chenelle instantly widened their eyes with shock on their faces.

Francisco was silent for a long time, sighed, and uttered a few words.

“The Secret Service just called me and said that the FBI took the first step and arrested the suspect. What exactly happened?”

“Sorry, Director, I don't know what happened.”

Mr. Clement looked calm, looked at the FBI director in front of him, and said unhurriedly:

“As you know, not long after I came back, I received an order from Director You and issued a notice in accordance with your request.

I didn't have any involvement in what happened next. ”

Sitting opposite Mr. Clement, the man behind the large desk is none other than FBI Director Robert.

Director Robert glanced at Mr. Clement and then said:

“Go back and figure this out as soon as possible.”

“OK.”

Mr. Clement nodded, stood up and walked out of the director's office. The door was closed. Director Robert leaned back, closed his eyes and began to rub his temples.

The previous president's eight-year term is about to end, and the federation is about to start a new presidential election. The FBI is nominally a neutral law enforcement agency, a tool to uphold federal laws and has nothing to do with matters in the political arena.

However, the so-called separation of powers in the federation is actually not separated at all in many matters.

As the FBI director appointed by the president, Robert also cannot get rid of the problem of position.

Director Robert was sitting in the office, frowning and thinking. After Mr. Clement walked out of the room, he was just about to ask the secretary waiting in the corridor to contact Veranith, when the phone in the secretary's hand rang.

Mr. Clement frowned slightly, took the phone and pressed the answer button. Luo An's voice immediately sounded on the phone:

“Good afternoon, Mr. Clement.”

“Good afternoon, Roan.”

Mr. Clement replied casually, briefly recounted what Director Robert had just asked him, and then asked:

“Is the suspect in the serial murder case now in the hands of your Investigation Team No. 13?”

“That's right.”

Luo An said while driving:

“We succeeded in arresting the other party.”

Mr. Clement frowned slightly when he heard this, and was about to repeat the order he had given Verenis before, that is, to start the operation tomorrow, but Roan said first:

“In addition, according to our interrogation, there is some connection between this case and Mike.”

“Mike?”

Mr. Clement was stunned for a moment, thought of something quickly, and asked in a deep voice:

“Which Mike?”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and replied:

“That's the Mike you were thinking of, Mr. Clement.”

There are hundreds of thousands of men named Mike in the entire federation, but after hearing Luo An's words, Mr. Clement's breathing suddenly became slightly faster.

At this moment, Veranith suddenly walked out of the corner of the corridor in the distance, walked quickly to Mr. Clement, handed him a folder expressionlessly, and said:

“Sir, urgent document.”

Mr. Clement looked slightly moved, took the folder and looked at it for a few times, then quickly picked up the phone and asked:

“Luo An, are you sure the news is 100% correct?”

“I can't be sure.”

Hearing the other party's question, Luo An immediately gave a negative answer.

Mr. Clement's face stiffened, and Veranith frowned slightly when she saw this. When she was about to say something, Roan, who was driving, glanced at the rearview mirror and added:

"But those people from the Secret Service are chasing us now, and I trust their judgment more."

Mr. Clement no longer hesitated after hearing this and immediately said:

“I'll send someone to pick you up right away.”

“OK.”

Hang up the phone, Mr. Clement was about to order Veranith, but Veranith said first:

“I have sent someone to pick up Team Leader Luo An and the others.”

Mr. Clement glanced at Veranith in surprise, nodded without saying anything, turned around and took his secretary to the director's office again.

Knocking on the door and entering, Director Robert's face darkened:

“You figured it out so quickly? What exactly happened?”

Mr. Clement stepped forward, placed the folder on the director's desk, and said:

“The Secret Service did not tell the truth. This matter actually has something to do with Speaker of Congress Mike Monroe.”

“What?”

Hearing the word Speaker of Parliament, Director Robert was very surprised. He quickly picked up the folder and read it carefully.

At the same time, on the other side, on a highway from New York to Washington, D.C., a van was driving quickly in front, followed closely by four SUVs, forming a beautiful scenery.

Chapter 600 Luo An is being chased, the police block the road

On a certain highway from New York to Washington, D.C., there was a lot of traffic, and all you could see were car heads and headlights.

In the traffic flow that was moving forward at a constant speed, many passers-by and drivers drove forward calmly. Suddenly, a van moved left and right and passed by their car at high speed, which shocked them.

“Fu-k!”

"what?"

“Jesus!”

The van disappeared in the blink of an eye, leaving only a rear taillight for them, causing many passers-by and drivers to look shocked and curse.

Many grumpy old men wanted to catch up immediately and ask the owner of the van what he was doing driving so fast. Was he in a hurry to see God?

There is a lot of traffic now, passers-by and drivers are angry, and there are not many people who are actually going to chase the van.

Just a few grumpy guys silently took out guns from under the seats. If they saw the van again, they planned to give the van owner a few gifts.

After saying a few greetings to the owner of the van, the passers-by and the driver continued to drive. At this moment, they suddenly saw four more SUVs rushing up in the rearview mirror!

“A van, how did that guy drive so fast?!”

The driver in charge of driving had sweat on his forehead and said quickly with a ghostly expression on his face:

“Captain, our SUVs are too wide! It's difficult to overtake!”

“Sonof better than eating!”

The situation was obvious. These four SUVs were obviously heading towards the previous van. Although I don't know exactly what happened, living in the Federation, everyone has developed a good habit of not asking too many questions.

“Don't worry, trust my driving skills.”

Four SUVs were lined up one behind the other, weaving in and out of the traffic and passing quickly. Within a few seconds, the passers-by and drivers were startled by them again.

The passers-by and drivers cursed again, but while cursing, they silently erased the idea of competing with each other in racing cars, or chasing them and giving them a few gifts.

“Areyoukiddingme? (Are you kidding me?)”

Hooknose knew this, so he didn't scold the driver, but he still didn't understand another thing:

Luo An chuckled and gave Francisco a reassuring look in the rearview mirror.

Compared with the 1.5-meter-wide vans, the width of their SUVs is about 1.8 meters, which is indeed much wider and makes it difficult to overtake.

“And there are so many people in the car. If the car overturns, you won't be the only one injured. What are you afraid of?”

At the same time, in the SUV at the front, a man with a hooked nose was sitting in the passenger seat. He looked at the van that was not getting closer, but was getting farther and farther away, his eyes filled with astonishment.

The truck driver was still asleep and even snoring.

Just as Francisco was about to speak, Luo An then passed a large truck and added:

However, many passersby and drivers are still very curious, that is, they want to know what the van owner did. They admire his driving skills and despise the driver of the SUV. Four SUVs can't catch up with a van.

Francisco looked at the rapidly reversing figure outside the car window and the various overtaking postures of the van. His face was very pale with fright, and his thighs were shaking:

“Leader Luo An, can you slow down?”

"damn it!"

On the other side, in the van, Lacey in the passenger seat, Mona and Chenelle in the back seat, had become accustomed to Roan's driving style, and just silently tightened their seat belts.

Francisco's lips were trembling and his face was speechless. Luo An stopped talking to him and looked at Lacey in the passenger seat and asked:

“Send a message to Verenis and ask when the person she sent will arrive.”

Lacie pressed her phone a few times and quickly answered:

“She said it would take ten more minutes!”

“OK.”

Luo An nodded, and several other people in the car also breathed a sigh of relief.

At this moment, Luo An suddenly noticed that the cars on the road ahead had slowed down a lot. He frowned slightly and immediately asked:

“Mona, can you find out what happened on the road ahead? Was it a car accident or something else?”

"It's a temporary inspection!" Mona took out her laptop, moved her fingers quickly on it, and quickly found out the specific situation. She raised her head and said loudly:

“One minute ago, the police in Washington, D.C., set up a checkpoint!”

Chenier quickly reacted and said urgently:

"I'm afraid it's the people the USSS is looking for! Their destination is to stop us!"

The timing of the police's appearance was so coincidental that Chenelle couldn't help but think in this direction.

Mona and Lacey also reacted. Seeing the road ahead where the speed of the car was getting slower and slower, and there was almost no room in the middle for overtaking, the girls suddenly became very anxious. Lacey hurriedly asked:

"what should we do?"

As the cars in front gradually stopped and the van became slower and slower, Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and glanced at the SUVs behind him that couldn't get rid of the exhaust fumes. He quickly made a decision:

“Get off the car! Let's go to the checkpoint!”

"What?"

The women were very surprised. Luo An didn't explain much. He parked the van on the side of the road, got out of the van, opened the rear door, picked up the truck driver and walked quickly away.

Mona, Lacey, and Chenelle looked puzzled, but they still pushed Francisco to follow them quickly.

They didn't go far when they saw the temporary checkpoint. Luo An threw the truck driver to the ground and signaled Mona and the others to stand there and wait. He walked towards the checkpoint alone.

“Hello, FBI.”

Luo An took out his FBI gold badge to show his identity:

“Why was a temporary checkpoint set up?”

The police chief next to him came over, stretched out his hand to Luo An, and introduced himself:

“My name is Roland.”

“Roan Greenwood.”

Roan stretched out his hand and shook it. After the two briefly introduced their names, Sheriff Roland replied:

“We just received a notification that there is a suspicious person in this area and we need to check it out.”

Luo An's eyes moved slightly, and he did not discuss this topic further. After a few simple greetings, he said:

“My team members and I are on a mission and need to temporarily borrow your police car.”

Luo An said that he would briefly discuss the matter with Roland's superiors later. After seeing Luo An's FBI golden badge and comparing it with the identification number on the badge, he confirmed that Luo An's identity was correct, and Roland nodded in agreement.

Luo An thanked him again, turned around and returned to a vehicle not far away, then carried the truck driver and Mona and the girls out.

The three women pressed Francisco and got into a police car. As for the truck driver, under the astonished eyes of Chief Roland, Roan directly stuffed him into the trunk.

Nodding to Chief Roland to express his gratitude, Roan got into the driver's seat and drove the police car quickly away from the area.

Looking at the checkpoint behind them getting smaller and smaller, Lacey and Mona looked at each other in confusion as they were still a little unresponsive. Francisco was extremely shocked, and Lacey asked in confusion:

“Luo An, do you know that policeman?”

“No, this is the first time we meet.”

Luo An grinned and said that he had just put himself in his shoes. The people from the Secret Service didn't want to make the matter a big deal, so they most likely just wanted to send the police to help stop him, but they didn't really want the police to help arrest him.

In this case, it was impossible for the Secret Service people to reveal the FBI identities of Luo An and others. The police officers most likely only knew that there was a suspicious person, and at most they knew that the suspicious person drove a van.

So Luo An decided to leave the van and walk to the checkpoint, identify himself to the police, and borrow the police car openly.

Luo An's documents and identity were fine, and the Metropolitan Police would most likely be willing to lend him a car as a favor.

When the Secret Service group arrived at the checkpoint, they were 100% angry and wanted to curse, but they couldn't blame the police because they themselves had not revealed the identities of Luo An and others before.

Lacey and Mona were full of admiration, Chenelle applauded repeatedly, and Francisco was dumbfounded. Facts have proved that Luo An's inference was absolutely correct.

Turn on the red and blue lights on the roof of the police car, turn on the alarm bell, and immediately give way to passers-by and cars on the road ahead.

Luo An opened the car window, his hair was slightly messed up by the wind, he raised the corners of his mouth slightly and said softly:

"Lacie, contact Veranith and ask her to call the person back.

Because of the help of the Secret Service, we should arrive early. "