

## **FBI Detective 601**

### Chapter 601: Office of the FBI Director, Facts and Analysis of the Case

At 4:30 in the afternoon, under Veranith's shocked eyes, a police car with flashing red and blue lights slowly stopped in front of the gate of the FBI's Washington headquarters.

“Good afternoon, sir.”

After parking the car and getting out of the car, Luo An looked at the time, waved to Veranith and said with a smile:

“My calculation was correct, it was indeed a few minutes ahead of schedule.”

“You always surprise me.”

Looking at Francisco being escorted out of Mona's car, Veranis smiled.

Just as he turned around and was about to lead a few people into the building, Luo An took out another white man from the trunk.

After such a long time of tossing, the truck driver had woken up. When he opened his eyes and looked up to see the gate of the FBI headquarters in Washington, he suddenly froze in place.

“I remember, you said before that you didn't know me.”

Luo An patted the truck driver on the shoulder and said with a smile:

“This is the FBI headquarters. Think carefully about how you can prove that this statement is true later.

Let me tell you secretly that deceiving federal agents is a felony. ”

“When you answer the question later, tell the truth and answer the question.”

Verineth nodded to Director Robert and Mr. Clement. Roan stood up and repeated:

“Director's Office.”

Looking at the backs of several people, the truck driver swallowed, put on an ugly smile on his face, looked at Chenelle and Lacey, and asked:

“Hello, sir.”

At the same time, on the other side, Francisco was quickly taken away by Mr. Clement's secretary and others, Mona returned to Investigation Team 13, and Roan entered the elevator with Veranith.

The layout is a bit similar to that of the White House, with a big desk, a big sofa, and a big bookcase.

Veranith tilted her head and glanced at Luo An, a flash of surprise flashed in her eyes, and then whispered:

“FBI Director Robert and Mr. Clement are waiting for you in the Director's office.”

Chenelle chuckled, and Lacey escorted the truck driver to the office area of Investigation Team 13. As she walked, she said:

“Since you think it's a dream, let's show you what the FBI headquarters in your dream looks like.”

The memory of the last second was still on the street at the intersection. When he opened his eyes again, he arrived at the FBI headquarters. The truck driver felt that he might have eaten flour or smoked green organic leafy plants. He always felt that the world was a bit unreal, as if it was not real. .

“Yes, you are dreaming.”

Luo An raised his eyebrows, and Veranith added:

"Enter."

The numbers stopped flashing, the elevator door opened, and the two walked in the corridor for a while. Veranith reached out and knocked on the door of an office.

Looking at the numbers that kept jumping on the screen, Luo An was silent for a moment and asked:

“Sir, where are we going?”

The difference is that behind the desk in the White House is a window, while in this office there is a wall behind the desk.

With permission, the door opened. Luo An followed Veranith into the room. After a brief glance, he found that it was a quite large office.

“OK.”

“I'm dreaming, right?”

“Hello, sir.”

Pushing the truck driver to Lacey and Chenelle, Roan and Mona followed Veranith and escorted Francisco into the building.

Director Robert leaned back, crossed his hands on the table, and looked at the dignified and handsome Luo An in front of him. An imperceptible light flashed in his eyes.

But seeing Mr. Clement who was silent on the side, Director Robert secretly thought it was a pity and said in a serious tone:

“Roan Greenwood, leader of Investigation Team 13, is a talented detective with a 100% crime detection rate.

But I didn't expect that you would make such a big mistake for me when we first met. ”

The words were critical, and Luo An's heart moved slightly. From the corner of his eye, he noticed that Mr. Clement was sitting firmly on the sofa with no change in his expression. Luo An was immediately relieved and replied:

“Sorry, sir.”

The air in the office was quiet for a few seconds. Veranith turned to look at Luo An. Director Robert was also a little surprised. What happened after apologizing? Gone?

At this moment, Mr. Clement coughed lightly and said: "Luo An, please introduce the situation of this case."

“Okay, sir.”

Luo An nodded, starting from the discovery of the body, briefly describing the investigation of the serial murder case, preparing the arrest plan, and the subsequent situation where the Secret Service jumped out to pick peaches.

Roan's narration process was full of fascinating ups and downs. Veranith's attention was completely attracted, her eyes were bright and full of admiration.

Director Robert's expression remained unchanged and he didn't care too much about this, but asked:

“That Francisco, what is going on?”

“According to the interrogation, it was learned that he and Congress Speaker Mike Monroe are related.”

Roan glanced at Mr. Clement calmly and said in a deep voice:

“To be precise, he is a distant cousin of Speaker of Congress Mike Monroe.”

When Lacey and Chenelle led a raid on the manor before, they successfully arrested most of the members of the "organization". The remaining members were either dead or injured and had lost their ability to fight.

In the serial murder case on the beach, the murderer was not a single person. They were all members who had submitted "letters of surrender" to prove themselves before joining the "organization".

When these members killed innocent passers-by, there was a leader in the organization named Toby Henderson, who was responsible for surveillance and video recording, and recorded all their killings.

The photos Mona found on the underground criminal website were actually screenshots of a certain murder video.

The division of labor within the "organization" is clear. Toby Henderson is the leader responsible for managing the members of the "organization". In addition to him, there is also a leader responsible for the security of the "organization" and a leader responsible for removing their organs after the death of a "meat rabbit". leader, and a leader who sells organs.

The top manager of the "organization" is Francisco. He is responsible for collecting and distributing money, controlling and managing the organization, and introducing and recruiting members.

“Francisco, real name Nacho Jones.

His mother and the mother of Congress Speaker Mike Monroe are biological sisters. "

Luo An then introduced:

“Fourteen years ago, when the “unsolved” serial killings were being investigated, Francisco was working in a church and Congress Speaker Mike Monroe was a state legislator.

Later, when the FBI launched an arrest operation, Mike Monroe told Francisco the news in advance, allowing Francisco to successfully escape.

After hiding his identity for a period of time, Francisco came to New York State, resumed his old business, established an "organization" and began to solicit business. "

Director Robert pondered for a few seconds, leaned forward slightly, and asked:

“In the establishment of the “organization”, was the Speaker of the National Assembly involved?”

"unconfirmed."

Luo An shook his head. He had not found out about this matter, and then said:

“However, in the next ten years or so, the organization developed slowly and cautiously, but the quality of its members has always been very high, and they were either rich people or politicians.

Francisco also obtained a lot of shady account books, videos, audio recordings, surveillance videos and other information.

As for Mike Monroe's official career, it has been smooth sailing since the establishment of the "organization". He has made almost no mistakes for more than ten years, and has made great progress all the way, successfully sitting on the position of Speaker of Congress. "

The subtext in Luo An's words is not difficult to understand. Things in politics are complicated and no one can win all the time.

And Mike Monroe started as a state representative and won all the way for more than ten years.

If you say that the things here have nothing to do with Francisco, Luo An will definitely not believe it.

Director Robert tapped his fingers on the table, glanced at Mr. Clement calmly, and then asked:

“Where are those videos, ledgers and the like?”

“It hasn't been found out yet, sir.”

Luo An shook his head and said that he and others were chased all the way by the guys from the Secret Service and had no time to interrogate them carefully.

Coupled with the fact that those items were reserved by Francisco for his own use in exchange for his life, it was impossible for him to answer in a short time.

Director Robert was about to continue asking. At this moment, the phone next to his desk suddenly rang. He pressed the answer button, and the voice of the director's secretary sounded:

“Sir, there's a call from the Secret Service. Did you get through?”

Chapter 602 The man behind the truck driver

“Secret Service phone number...”

A coldness flashed in Director Robert's eyes, and he glanced at Luo An at the desk calmly. Director Robert admired Luo An very much in terms of ability, thinking, methods, etc. He was a very outstanding talent.

“What a pity, he is Clement's man.”

Director Robert shook his head inwardly, pressed the landline phone button without letting go, and said to Mr. Clement, Veranith and Roan:

"Francisco himself, I will send someone to deal with it. Luo An, you can lead someone to handle the follow-up work of that "organization", and you can leave."

“Okay, sir.”

Roan and Vrynis nodded. Mr. Clement stood up and took them away. The moment the office door closed, Director Robert let go of the phone button and said:

“Get the Secret Service call in.”

“Okay, sir.”

At the same time, in the corridor, Mr. Clement's face was no longer expressionless, and the corners of his mouth were slightly raised.

He tapped Luo An twice with his hand and said appreciatively:

“Luo An, you did a good job in this operation.”

“Properly handle the follow-up work of the “organization” case and follow the procedures. It doesn't matter if it takes longer.”



“They were taken for questioning by the Ministry of Supervision.”

“Okay, sir.”

In other words, the two people have the same overall interests within the FBI, but their personal interests may go in different directions.

But Mr. Clement himself is too tall and inappropriate, and Veranith's level is just right. Even if no one comes to her deliberately for this matter, she is also capable of handling the aftermath of the incident.

Mr. Clement frowned slightly and turned his gaze to Veranith.

Veranith was also smiling, her eyes filled with pride. Although Francisco was taken away by the director's men, Luo An, who snatched him back from the Secret Service, was the one who deserved the most credit.

"I see."

Seeing Veranith step up and take responsibility, Mr. Clement nodded with satisfaction. Then he looked at Roan again and said:

There are many implications behind this case, and some of Luo An's mistakes during handling the case may actually be major or minor.

Luo An didn't say too many modest words and smiled. Then he remembered something and asked:

Roan nodded in agreement, and Mr. Clement gave a few instructions before leaving with his secretary.

After a pause, Mr. Clement may have felt that his tone was a bit light, then he nodded heavily and said:

"very good!"

Veranith reacted instantly, put away the smile on her face, and said in a deep voice:

"That's my order, sir."

"Department of Supervision?"

This matter is a violation of the order anyway, plus he beat up the Secret Service agent before. Although Luo An is not particularly worried about being severely punished, he still needs to ask.

Looking at Mr. Clement's back and recalling the previous conversation in the director's office, Luo An discovered that Director Robert and Mr. Clement were most likely not from the same camp.

When mentioning this matter, Veranis suddenly became cold-faced, saying that she only found out about it later, and immediately went to the Supervision Department to bring the two of them out.

"Sir, the previous order was to take action tomorrow, and I captured the person today..."

Luo An's level is still not high enough, Mr. Clement means to let the taller man resist.

Veranith took Luo An into the elevator. When the numbers flashed, Luo An asked:

"Sir, what happened to the two agents Michelle and Winslow from my investigation team who lost contact?"

Luo An's face darkened, and he didn't understand why the Supervision Department coincidentally appeared at that time.

"This matter may have something to do with Antoine, the director of the Office of Professional Responsibility, who has good relations with some Jews in the Secret Service."

Verenis lowered her voice and said:

“I also found out the reason why your name was heard by the president, Luo An, because Antoine praised you repeatedly at some cocktail parties, dinners and other places, which attracted a lot of people's attention to you.

I haven't found out his purpose yet. If you encounter something wrong later, you must contact me in time. ”

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

“I understand, sir.”                      Ding—

The numbers stopped flashing, the elevator door opened, and Veranith finally said:

"Organize the follow-up of this case. Don't be too hasty when dealing with it. Slow down and take a long time."

"clear."

Roan smiled and nodded. Mr. Clement also said the same thing just now. He and Veranith had the same idea. This case is quite special. The longer the case is handled, the better the credit will be.

Just like the work in some departments, if you complete a task that takes three days to complete in one day of overtime, you will not get any benefits except a few simple compliments, but will get more work.

Roan returned to the office area of Investigation Team 13. At this time, there were only Michelle, Mona and Winslow in the room. Chenelle and Lacey were still "chatting" with the truck driver in the interrogation room.

Roan looked at Winslow and Michelle and asked:

“Are you okay?”

"fine."

The two shook their heads. Less than ten minutes after they were taken away by the Ministry of Supervision, Veranith rushed over. Winslow smiled and said that his buttocks were not even hot from sitting, and he was taken away from there.

Without discussing the matter too much, Luo An briefly chatted for a few words before preparing to go to New York again.

People from the previous "organization" were arrested. After the Secret Service took over, they didn't do much. They just threw the group of people into the temporary prison of the New York Police Department. Luo An and the others now need to bring those people out for interrogation.

While everyone was packing their things, Chenelle and Lacey walked out of the interrogation room, their expressions a bit unhappy.

Luo An was changing clothes in the team leader's office before she came out, Mona asked quickly:

“What did the trial reveal? Who is the boss behind the truck driver?”

“Is a businessman.”

Lacie threw the interrogation record on the table. Chenelle sat back, turned on the computer, entered a name in the browser, and quickly pulled up a photo. She spread her hands:

“That's him, the guy who always appears in various charity galas and charity news.”

"Wow."

Looking at the photo of a white man wearing a suit and with a slicked back hair who looked sanctimonious, Winslow and Michelle's eyes flashed with disdain.

Mona thought for a while and then asked:

“So, this truck driver is not the same group as the guys who kidnapped Francisco when Luo An and I were chasing Francisco?”

A total of four groups of people appeared during the entire operation.

One group is the FBI and SWAT team headed by Luo An, and the other group is the guys from the Secret Service.

There was also a group of people including a truck driver who tried to intercept Roan and Mona, and a man in a striped suit who successfully caught Francisco in the process, but was defeated by Roan.

"no."

Lacie shook her head:

“The truck driver said he didn't know the guys at all.”

“Sent by another person?”

Mona was a little speechless and counted with her fingers:

“We are going to capture Francisco and find out the truth; Francisco is going to escape; the Secret Service is going to seize and suppress this case; the truck driver is going to stop us...”

The guys in the striped suit kidnapped Francisco, were they planning to take him to meet someone? "

"They will know if they look back and review it."

Lacie smiled:

"Anyway, Luo An has caught them before."

"Bad news, everyone."

At this moment, Luo An, who had changed his clothes, walked out of the team leader's office, shook the phone in his hand, and said:

"The men in the striped suit have died in the hospital."

Chapter 603: The dead man in suit and others, interrogation, unexpected clues

"What?"

"died?!"

Winslow and Michelle looked shocked, Chenelle and Mona were very surprised, and Lacey asked hurriedly:

"How did you die?"

"Being poisoned to death."

Luo An put away his phone and explained:

“There were 12 people in the group of men in striped suits. I killed 6 of them and arrested 6 of them.

The Secret Service later intervened in the matter and took away the six people, but their real target was Francisco and they did not pay much attention to these people.

When these six people were sent to the hospital for treatment of their wounds, a quick-death agent was added to the medicine bottles, and they died in the hospital. "

“Damn Secret Service.”

Chenelle and Mona looked at each other and noticed another thing:

Anyway, I will gain a lot afterwards, now I just need to wait quietly.

"clear!"

The "organization" established by Francisco was not very large in scale, but its members had a clear division of labor and each performed their own duties. Everyone had their own work content.

Winslow and Lacey immediately started to curse. They felt that the Secret Service was annoying and useless in this case.

When everyone arrived in New York, it was already past seven in the evening. They went to the temporary prison for a brief inspection and found that everything was normal. After a busy day, the agents went back to rest for a night before starting to work again the next day.

The next day, at nine o'clock in the morning, the agents of Investigation Team No. 13 interrogated two people first.

The truck driver was sent to the temporary prison at the FBI's Washington headquarters. Michelle was left behind by Luo An in Investigation Team 13, mainly responsible for monitoring the truck driver to prevent him from being shot in the back and committing suicide.

They are the leader responsible for removing the organs of the "Meat Rabbits" after they die, a guy nicknamed "Doctor Tony".

Roan shook his head and said that Francisco had been taken away by FBI Director Robert's people. There must be someone behind the man in the striped suit. Now that they are dead, the incident has been included in the investigation and handling by the director's people.

The affairs of the people behind the top management of the "organization" have nothing to do with us for the time being. "

When the arrest operation was carried out later, the Secret Service, truck drivers, men in striped suits and others came out to cause trouble.

"Next, are we going to investigate the murderer of the man in the striped suit?"

"No, we don't have to worry about it."

Luo An has no interest in high-level political games and exchange of interests, nor does he care about the specific content.

Hearing Roan's words, Winslow, Lacey, and Chenelle suddenly breathed a sigh of relief and nodded in agreement.

Now the striped suit and others are dead again...

Picked up the coffee and took a sip, Luo An said quietly:



“Our next main task is to deal with the follow-up work of the “organization”, such as information about the murderer of the serial murder case and the murderer of the organ trade.

The rest of the people packed up their things and drove to New York again with Luo An.

“OK!”

Winslow and Lacey also reacted, and then felt tired:

Because of a serial murder case, the existence of the "organization" was discovered.

And the leader in charge of human organ sales, Zemina.

Learning that Francisco, the founder of the "organization", had been arrested and was under the custody of people at the FBI headquarters, "Doctor Tony" and Zemina did not hesitate long and told everything they knew.

In their narratives, the work within the “organization” is orderly:

Francisco is responsible for recruiting and attracting members to participate in "entertainment activities" within the "organization", such as watching others kill people, or members killing people themselves to experience the "fun" of killing.

Considering that the members are all "decent people", the people they kill naturally cannot be the "dregs" of society, such as homeless people, death row prisoners, etc., which are so "disgraceful".

So the "organization" will buy normal "meat rabbits" in the underground world that are healthy, have decent status, and are free of infectious diseases.

After all, such people are rare, so there are many "second-level businessmen" like Innis-Heller on the periphery of the "organization", who are responsible for collecting "meat rabbits" from everywhere and then selling them to the "organization".

After the "meat rabbits" died, the bodies were sent to the "processing room" at the back, and "Doctor Tony" would lead people to process their bodies and remove their hearts, kidneys, corneas and other organs.

The funds obtained from organ trafficking were handed over to Francisco, who used the money, together with the membership dues paid by members when they entered the "organization", to distribute salaries, bonuses, and maintain the operation of the organization.

After the interrogation, the two were taken out of the interrogation room by Lacey and Winslow. Chenelle looked at the organ sales channels, big organ buyers and other information in the notes, and her face was very ugly:

“We discovered a huge underground criminal empire.” Luo An rubbed his temples, pondered for a few seconds, and said:

“Send this information to Veranith later.”

In the interrogation just now, Zemina, who is in charge of organ trafficking, said that the "organization" sells a lot of human organs every month, but to the organ buyer, the organs they sell are just a fraction.

This means that in the federal underworld, there is a fairly large market for buying and selling human organs, as well as an organized criminal network.

However, the No. 13 Investigation Team did not have time or enough manpower to investigate this kind of matter, so it was best to report the information to Veranith and let her decide how to deal with it.

Chenelle nodded and put a note on her notebook. Not long after, Winslow and Lacey walked into the interrogation room with another person.

The other person is a white man with slightly brown hair, a short cut, a strong figure and bulging muscles. He looks very untouchable, but he has a pair of glasses on the bridge of his nose.

It is within the "organization" that the leader, Toby Henderson, is responsible for managing, judging the members of the "organization", and deciding whether others can join the "organization".

“Good morning, Mr. Henderson.”

After interrogating two people in succession, Luo An's mouth was a little dry. He picked up the coffee and took a sip. He looked at the other person and said:

“It seems you had a good sleep last night.”

"Well enough."

Toby Henderson smiled, his hands were handcuffed to the interrogation table, he crossed his legs sideways and asked:

“It seems that the doctor and the woman have answered your questions.”

The doctor and woman he was talking about were Tony and Zemina.

Didn't answer his question, he picked up the coffee pot and poured Chenelle a cup of coffee, and poured another cup for Toby Henderson. Roan asked directly:

“Francisco has been taken away by people from our headquarters. Is there anything you want to say?”

Toby Henderson asked:

"What do you want to know?"

“The operation of the organization, the list of people in the organization who have killed people, their videos, recordings and other information.”

"sure, no problem."

Toby Henderson nodded and everyone agreed, but he did not immediately explain the specific situation, but made his own request:

"I want a certificate of innocence."

Luo An smiled:

"You know, it's impossible."

"No, I think the chance is very high."

Toby Henderson crossed his arms, raised the corners of his mouth, looked at Luo An and said:

"I am indeed a manager of the "organization", but I have never killed anyone."

Chenier frowned slightly when she heard this. Luo An's expression remained unchanged and he asked with a smile:

"According to our investigation, we found that those who died on the beach were killed by your men."

"No, no, no."

Toby Henderson shook his head repeatedly and said:

"You are mistaken. Those people were not killed by me. They were killed by members who wanted to join the "organization". I never shot at them.

And to be honest, I feel very sorry for the victims and I am willing to apologize. "

"But those victims, as well as the members who wanted to join the organization, were all brought there by you, and the pit was dug by you."

Roan sat on the interrogation table, looked at Toby Henderson condescendingly, and said:

"You are a murderer by all laws."

"I am at most an accomplice. I am not the one who holds the gun with my own hands."

Toby Henderson didn't panic at all. He leaned back, looked up at Luo An, raised the corners of his mouth, and said:

"Also, I heard that you are investigating a serial murder case related to a super girl, and the murderer has not been found yet.

Just in time, I know who that guy is. "

Chapter 604: Boss bargaining, clue investigation

New York, 11:30 noon, an office, interrogation room.

"I know the identity of the serial killer."

Toby Henderson looked up at Luo An, smiled, and made his request:

"Give me a not-guilty agreement and I'll tell you who that guy is."

Hearing Toby Henderson's request, Chenelle's face looked very ugly.

Investigation Team 13 has been investigating the serial murder case targeting street workers for a long time. Some suspects have indeed been found, but there are still things that have not been thoroughly investigated.

Luo An's expression remained unchanged, still sitting on the interrogation table, looking down at Toby Henderson, and calmly asked a question:

“How can I tell whether what you say is true or false?”

If you just name it casually, wouldn't I be at a big loss? "

At this time Toby Henderson frowned:

"What do you want?"

Luo An asked:

“If your news is true, I definitely want it.”

“If the news is false, I will...”

I find it hard to believe you, Mr. Henderson, in this case. "

“But what if your news is false?”

"so."

“I was driving to the beach one time and happened to see a man driving a woman with heavy makeup.

“Do you think I'm a fool, Captain Greenwood?”

“We at the FBI follow rules, you have to trust us.”

“In other words, you didn't see the other person's killing process, and you don't have any evidence in your hand. You just simply doubted that person.

Luo An smiled and said:

Seeing that the other party paused in speaking, Luo An's eyes flashed and he put forward his own suggestion:

“You tell me that person's name first, and we'll check the other person's suspicion.

If I tell the person's name and you identify the murderer based on this clue, but you turn around and don't admit that I helped, what should I do? ”

Toby Henderson spreads his hands:

Toby Henderson smiled coldly and asked:

“You don't trust me, and I don't trust you.

Toby Henderson looked uncertain, and finally leaned back on his chair and asked:

"Anyway, I know the identity and name of that guy. Do you want it?"

The woman died not long after, and I also learned her status as a superwoman, so I knew who that person was. "

“That's your FBI's business, I'm not the FBI.”

If the other party is indeed the serial killer in that case, we will come back and thank you. "

"You said you know who the serial killer is. Do you have any evidence to prove that he committed the murder?"

Luo An shook his head:

Halfway through speaking, Toby Henderson suddenly frowned slightly, as if something was wrong.

Luo An shook his head repeatedly and said:

“I said I would thank you, so I will definitely thank you and I will never lie to you.”

Toby Henderson still has the original request:

“No, you have to give me a pardon first.”

“Say that person's name first.”

“...”x2

Roan and Toby Henderson just looked at each other quietly without speaking, and the interrogation room was quiet.

After a pause for a few seconds, Luo An stood up and waved to Chenelle:

"Come on, let's go out first and let Mr. Henderson think about my proposal."



Chenelle stood up and walked out of the interrogation room with Luo An. The moment the door closed, Chenelle immediately approached Luo An and asked in a low voice:

“If Toby Henderson does name the murderer later, do we really want to give him a no-guilt deal?”

Luo An glanced at Cheniel:

“Are you kidding me?”

Chenelle was stunned for a moment:

“But you just said you wanted to thank him.”

“Thanking him doesn't mean giving him an agreement, just saying “thank you” to him is enough.”

Luo An crossed his arms over his chest and said calmly: "Toby Henderson has been working in the "organization" for so many years. As the leader of the management members, it is impossible that he has not killed anyone, but we haven't found any concrete evidence yet. .

Prison is the destination for this kind of person, and that small box is his permanent home. An acquittal agreement is simply impossible. "

Chenelle agreed with what Luo An said next, and then asked:

“But what about the serial murderer?”

“The murderer must be found, but the clues do not necessarily have to be found in Toby Henderson.”

Roan patted Chenelle on the shoulder. She was too focused on the murderer, and her mind was not very clear, so she subconsciously ignored a lot of things.

Without explaining much, Luo An strode towards the office area and asked:

“Lacie, where are the “vouchers” for members before joining the “organization”, that is, the murder video recorded by Toby Henderson?”

“The big cardboard box next to it is full of video tapes.”

Lacey pointed to the large cardboard box on another desk not far away and asked:

"What's wrong?"

Roan briefly explained the situation just described by Toby Henderson, and then said:

“Toby Henderson said he was driving to the beach when he met a man driving a girl.

We are not sure now whether that person is really the murderer, but that guy is highly suspicious.

What we have to do now is to find the specific time when Toby Henderson went to the beach, and then compare and check the movements of the dozen suspects Mona had found before, and see if there are any Route or time overlap. "

Snapped-

“That's right!”

Winslow and Mona's eyes lit up when they heard this. Lacey clapped her hands together and said excitedly:

“As long as a certain guy's route or time matches up, he is most likely to be the murderer of that serial murder case!”

Chenny, who was standing next to her, was suddenly enlightened and understood the logic of the matter in an instant.

Looking at Luo An with admiration, she quickly walked over and picked up a video tape like everyone else, returned to her seat and started watching it.

The video footage in the videotape is a bit cruel. They are scenes of someone kneeling and struggling while another person stands behind the person with a pistol and pulls the trigger to end the person's life.

Selectively ignoring the content of the video for the time being, all the detectives focused their attention on the lower left corner of the video recording.

The video equipment used by Toby Henderson is older, and the picture quality is far from the clear standard of 720p, but it all has automatic time and date displays.

Roann, Mona, Winslow, Lacey and Chenelle were each responsible for several rolls of videotapes, and soon recorded all the dates of these murder videos.

After a brief sorting, the time points of these murder videos were collected on a piece of paper, and Luo An handed it to Mona:

“The next step is up to you.”

"no problem!"

Mona smiled, waved the "OK" gesture in her hand at Luo An, tapped the keyboard a few times, and pulled up the photos of the 14 male suspects she had found before.

The next work content is to compare one by one where the 14 men were at the time of the incident, what they were doing, and who was around them.

Since there was a lot to compare, Chenelle and Lacey also joined Mona's team and started to help.

Time moved forward minute by minute, and more than two hours passed in the blink of an eye. During this period, Toby Henderson insisted on asking Roan to provide him with an innocence agreement, so he was taken back to the temporary prison by Winslow.

More than three hours passed, and it was after 5 p.m. before Mona and the others completed the investigation.

"It's almost done, but there's a problem."

Took a big bite of the gravy steak that Luo An bought, and Mona said while eating:

"Many of these videos were taken seven or eight years ago, or even more than ten years ago, which is too long.

The 14 suspects I found before had different family backgrounds.

More than ten years ago, some of them were still in college after fourteen years, some had just dropped out of school and came out to work, and some had been struggling in society for several years.

Many of their itineraries, work records, actions, etc. during this period cannot be found. "

Chenelle nodded, and Lacey glanced at Luo An, who was checking the results next to him, with the steak in his mouth, and asked:

"How about we go on-site to investigate? We can definitely find out something."

"Need not."

Looking at the information on the computer, Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly:

"I seem to have found the guy who likes to attack form workers."

Chapter 605 Suspect, Fishing Law Enforcement

"found it?"

Winslow and Chenelle in the office were very surprised when they heard the words spoken by Roan. Lacey was a little surprised. Mona quickly wiped her hands and moved to her computer and asked:

"Which guy is it? Why didn't I notice it just now?"

Luo An pointed at a white man with thick eyebrows, big eyes, a high nose, no hair, but he looked very handsome, and said:

"The guy in the middle, first row."

Winslow, Chenelle and Lacey also quickly stopped eating and quickly came over.

Mona investigated information about white men and introduced:

"Adeen Crane, 54 years old, a partner in a real estate company, holds a PhD in finance, is in good economic condition, and is married to Aubrey Crane, with whom he has two daughters..."

After Mona's introduction, Lacey looked at his behavior when the murder video occurred, looked puzzled, and asked:

“Luo An, why do you suspect that he is the murderer?”

When Edin Crane and Toby Henderson filmed the murders, the time overlapped with the last few videos in 2003 three years ago.

Car driving records show that Aiden Crane did not go to the beach that night. "

“No, you forgot one thing.”

Luo An shook his head and said:

“Do you remember the profile given by the behavioral analysis department before?”

First, white male, aged around 40-55 years old.

Second, the suspect is married or has a girlfriend and is highly educated.

Third, the financial situation is good and there is a second means of transportation in addition to the means of transportation used to go to work on weekdays.

“My wife is not at home, this guy Edyn Crane left his two daughters at home, went out to find the superior girl, and then killed him?”

“Yili, female, 20 years old.

“This is an important reason why I doubt Edwin Crane.”

Sofia, female, 22 years old...”

Fourth, psychological or emotional state, which has been suppressed for a long time. "

There were 12 victims in total. Lacey only read part of it briefly. Winslow next to her noticed something and her eyes widened instantly:

"In addition to Edin Crane's own car, his wife also has a car and his two daughters also have one each.

Cleo, female, 19 years old.

Kate, female, 22 years old.

Charles, male, 21 years old.

"That's right."

Roan sneered, took the photos and information of the victims of illegal work in the first serial murder case from Chenelle's table, handed them to Lacey, and said:

"Pay attention to the age of these victims."

Chenelle next to her looked cold and accepted Winslow's words:

"Just about the same age as Adern Crane's two daughters."

Chenelle suddenly understood, and Mona also remembered this matter. After typing on the keyboard a few times, she found out the situation of Adern Crane's car:

Selina, female, 20 years old.

"But records show that both of Adern Crane's daughters were at home that night."

At the time when the murder video occurred, Aidan Crane's wife happened to be on a business trip, and he was able to drive his wife's car. "

Lacie still has some questions:

“Although these women are all around 20 years old, they actually look a little younger than their real age.

And a little younger than 20 years old..."

Luo An nodded, pointed to the profile again and said:

“If we look away from the murder videos and look at the death times of the 12 victims, we can find one thing:

Each time a new victim died, Aidan Crane's wife was away on business or for other reasons.

There are only Adeen Crane and Adeen Crane's two daughters in the family.

The fourth item of the profile shows that the murderer's psychological or emotional state has been suppressed for a long time.

The word "long-term depression" is very interesting, isn't it? "

After hearing Luo An's words, Lacey took a breath:

“You mean, Adern Crane treats his daughter..."

“This is the Federation, this is normal.”



Luo An patted Lacey on the shoulder. Global human trafficking profits are approximately US\$150 billion every year. The Commonwealth is one of the largest destinations for human trafficking and the largest consumer of child pornography.

Looking at the photo of Adern Crane's family of four on the computer, Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and continued: "Whether Adern Crane has done anything to his daughter is unknown for the time being.

But I guess he most likely has not, and his reason and desire have been torturing him.

It is for this reason that when his wife left, Edwin Crane drove to the streets to find a replacement who looked like his daughter.

After the deed was done, the sense of ethical guilt would come back to him, so Adern Crane went to kill the women. "

The well-known Luo\* Island incident in later generations fully illustrates the dog-like and sanctimonious nature of the federal upper class.

"Everyone, there's one more thing."

When the office area was quiet, Mona suddenly spoke, attracting everyone's attention.

After typing a few keys on the keyboard, Mona investigated a consumption record and a death list:

"When the two daughters had their birthdays, Adern Crane bought them a certain type of doll, which was the same type of doll as the hair strands found on the victim's body by the Trace Inspection Unit.

In addition, Adern Crane also had three dogs at home, one of which was a Labrador, which was the same breed of dog as the dog hair found by the trace inspection department.

The dog died of old age a year ago and was buried in the backyard of Adern Crane's house. "

“Wow, so many coincidences.”

Chenelle sneered, Winslow clenched his fists, and Lacey was too lazy to continue talking. She looked directly at Roan and asked:

“When are we going to arrest people?”

Looking at the information on the computer, Luo Anchen pondered for a few seconds and slowly shook his head:

“Can't be caught at the moment.”

Lacey's eyes widened, and Luo An explained quietly:

“The evidence we have is not enough.”

Adern Crane is in a favorable economic situation and has plenty of money. He is able to hire one of the best lawyers in New York City to defend himself.

The only physical evidence in the hands of Investigation Team 13 is dog hair, hair from dolls, and Aubrey Crane's wife's car driving record.

But these things are not key evidence. The lawyers have many excuses. For example, the dog hair is a coincidence. Aubrey Crane sees many people every day. It is impossible to say which person has a few dog hairs stuck to him. .

This doll is not uncommon, and the hair does not prove anything.

"this..."

After listening to Luo An's analysis, Winslow, Chenelle and Lacey reacted immediately, and then frowned. Mona's face was ugly. After pondering for a few seconds, she tentatively asked:

“How about we go fishing?”

Winslow and the other three's eyes lit up as they understood what Mona meant by “fishing”.

For example, if the "performance" of a certain local police station does not meet the standard in a certain month, some beautiful female police officers will sometimes be dispatched to walk on the street and flirt with each other in very fancy clothes.

When he met the driver who came to ask for a price, the policemen who were ambushing around him immediately swarmed in and arrested him.

Even bigger, a certain local police in the federal territory actually opened a first-class hospital and successfully trapped more than 100 drifters...

In the East, fishing law enforcement is illegal and inconsistent with regulations.

However, in the federation, fishing law enforcement is not only legal, but also quite common. It has always been regarded as a sharp weapon in the hands of the police. It has been tried and tested and it is always accurate.

Hearing Mona's suggestion, Lacey immediately became energetic, quickly formulated a plan, and introduced:

“We can find a way to get Aidan Crane's wife out of the house on a business trip. Aidan Crane is alone at home and is likely to commit another crime.

We just need to find a beautiful, "childish" female agent, and ambush him on his path in advance to attract him.

After Edin Crane took the detective into the car, we followed him all the way. When he was about to kill someone, we swarmed him..."

"No."

Before Lacey could finish her words, Luo An interrupted her with a serious face:

"We can't bet on the female agent's life, accidents can easily happen, and this method won't work."

"But..."

Lacey wanted to say something else, but finally stopped slowly under Luo An's stern eyes.

Mona looked at Luo An:

"Then what should we do next?"

Luo An pondered for a few seconds and asked:

"Do you remember the victims' cell phones?"

Chapter 606: Time and process of committing the crime

New York, one o'clock in the afternoon, an office area.

"cell phone?"

Roan's question was raised, and Chenelle was the first to react and replied:

“Are you referring to the fact that after the street workers died, the murderer took their mobile phones and called their relatives and friends?”

“That's right.”

Luo An nodded, narrowed his eyes slightly, and asked:

“I remember that except for the first five deceased people, because they died so long ago, I couldn't find their phone information.

For the remaining seven victims, their relatives or friends all received calls from the murderer after their deaths. ”

“Indeed it is.”

Winslow turned around and picked up a document from the desk beside him, and then added:

“We also found the location where the murderer made the phone call, which was in a park on Long Island, New York.

However, that park has a large flow of people and has not yet been monitored, so we previously suspended the investigation in this area. ”

“Luo An, you just mentioned the mobile phone, do you have any thoughts?”

Before Luo An could continue to speak, Mona thought of something first, interrupted Winslow and asked:

“Where is the specific location of that park?”

“Adern Crane was very cautious and did not leave many traces at the crime scene, and there was no white genetic material on the body.

Mona crossed her arms over her chest, narrowed her eyes slightly, and said:

The park where the murderer made the phone call has a villa area about 300 meters to the south.

Chenier nodded, then turned to look at Luo An:

If this guy Edyn Crane is not a murderer, then I might go to the church to worship God. He must exist, and there are too many coincidences in the arrangement. ”

“The white skin color is correct, the identity, occupation, and economic situation are correct, the vehicle and time are correct, the psychological analysis is correct, and now even the real estate is correct.

While speaking, Mona started typing on the keyboard. Winslow was a little confused, but still told the specific location of the park.

A cold look appeared on Lacey's face. She counted on her fingers:

Adern Crane is very rich and can afford a high-end lawyer. With just some of the evidence we have, it is impossible to send him to a small cell in prison with 100% certainty. ”

“The suspect Edwin Crane and his wife own several properties in the city of New York.

“Wait a minute, Winslow.”

“It's the same problem, we currently lack key evidence.”

Soon, Mona finished typing on the keyboard. She raised the corners of her mouth slightly, sneered, and said:

Hearing this, Winslow, Lacey and Mona quickly turned their attention to Luo An. Luo An was holding the folder and thinking with his head down. After a few seconds of silence, he raised his head and said:

"I'm thinking about something.

Investigation records show that the murderer used the victim's mobile phone and after calling the victim's relatives and friends, the phone completely lost contact and no one could get through.

So, where are these phones now? "

"Everyone, I found a new clue."

"Wow, so many coincidences."

In this villa area, there happens to be a house named Adern Crane. "

A flash of light flashed in her mind, and Lacey's eyes widened instantly:

"Is it being collected by Ed En Crane?"

"Probably!"

Chenelle and Winslow nodded repeatedly, and Mona also said quickly:

"Most serial killers have their own unique habits, such as leaving special symbols and marks at the scene.

If Adern Crane is really the murderer of this case, he has killed 12 street workers, and it is impossible for him to have no unique habits at all.

And if you like to collect the victim's mobile phone, this possibility is very high! "

Lacie nodded repeatedly to express her agreement with Mona's words, and looked at Luo An with excitement:

"Luo An, let's raid the villa next to the park!"

"Not urgent."

Roan put his hand on Lacey's shoulders, pushed her back onto the chair, turned to look at Mona, and asked:

"Can you find out when Adern Crane last visited that villa?" "Easy!"

Mona gave an "OK" gesture to Luo An, indicating that the villa area was very high-end and had complete surveillance facilities, making it very easy to investigate.

Within ten minutes, Mona investigated the specific situation:

"The last time Edin Crane went to that villa area was March 1, 2006, which was the first day of the month last month."

Chenier's eyes moved, she reached out and grabbed the folder next to her, opened it and read aloud the introduction:

"The latest corpse named Lanrissa was discovered on March 14



The autopsy report of the trace examination department showed that the body died two weeks ago, about 14-16 days ago. "

"Don't forget that phone number."

Winslow shook the folder in his hand and said seriously:

"Shortly after Lanrissa disappeared, one of her relatives received a call from the murderer.

That call was made on March 1st! "

"And one more thing."

Mona typed on the keyboard a few times, raised her head and added:

"Adeen Crane's wife Aubrey Crane left New York on a business trip on February 24th and did not return by plane until March 11th.

From February 26th to March 3rd, Adern Crane's two daughters happened to go home temporarily due to some matters. "

"Everything connects!"

Lacie's face flushed with excitement:

"On February 24, my wife Aubrey Crane went on a business trip and everything was normal.

February 26, when the two daughters returned home temporarily, Adern Crane had evil thoughts in his heart again.

On the night of February 27 or 28, Edwin Crane left home in his wife's car and met Lanrissa on the street.

Lanrissa was tricked into getting into the car and had \*\*\*\* with Aiden Crane who was wearing protective gear.

After the incident was over, Adern Crane killed Lanrissa, then cleaned up the scene and left the beach.

On March 1, Adern Crane went to the villa area near the park, took Lan Risa's mobile phone in the park, and called Lan Risa's relatives.

Records show that Lanrissa's relatives later called the police, but due to the nature of Lanrissa's work, the police did not investigate.

It wasn't until March 14, when Lanrissa's body was discovered by the children on the beach Winslow, Chenelle and Mona nodded in succession. Roan was silent for a few seconds and ordered:

"Mona, you are responsible for investigating the entire whereabouts of Aubrey Crane's car during these days.

Winslow, please go and investigate the situation before the death of the victim Lanrissa, see where she was soliciting customers, and see if there are any witnesses in the nearby area who saw Lanrissa getting into the car.

Chenelle, contact the relatives and friends who received calls from the murderer after the victim died, and try to convince them that they will need to testify in court later in this case. "

"no problem!"

"clear!"

After Roan finished giving the order, Mona, Winslow and Chenelle nodded in unison and immediately started preparations.

Lacie raised her hand and shook it:

“What about me? What do I do?”

Luo An raised the corner of his mouth slightly, pulled Lacey to the side, and whispered:

“You came from the Intelligence Department, there is something suitable for you to do...”

After hearing the order given to her by Luo An, Lacey agreed without hesitation.

But she still had a little question and whispered:

“What to do about those cell phones? In order not to alert the enemy and arouse Edwin Crane's vigilance, we cannot search the villa.

But if we don't search, how can we determine whether those mobile phones are in that villa? ”

Luo An chuckled and patted Lacey on the shoulder:

“This matter is very simple, I will handle it.”

Chapter 607: Arrest, villa, washing machine

“Do you have any idea?”

Looking at the relaxed smile on Luo An's face, Lacey raised her eyebrows and asked curiously:

“What are you going to do?”

“You take action first, and you will know later.”

Luo An smiled, but did not answer Lacey's question immediately. He patted her shoulder to signal her to act quickly, and then walked towards the coffee machine not far away.

“Mysterious...”

Lacie muttered something in a low voice, but immediately returned to her seat, picked up her things, and quickly left the office area.

Winslow and Chenelle followed closely behind, and soon only Mona was left in the office area, typing on the computer keyboard.

At the coffee machine not far away, Luo An looked at the running machine, waited for a long time, took out his mobile phone and called someone:

“Good afternoon, team leader, it's me, Luo An...”

The noise on the other end of the phone was much less. It sounded like the NYPD had gone to a place far away from the scene. The other party said in a sincere tone:

Hearing the words of the NYPD, Edn Crane's pupils shrank. He did not hang up the landline immediately. Instead, he found his mobile phone and called the manager of the community.

"Hello."

At this moment, the phone on the desk suddenly rang. While pouring himself coffee, Edwin Crane picked up the phone:

After hearing this, Edn Crane immediately hung up the phone. After swearing in a low voice, he immediately turned to the landline and said:

“I'll go over now.”

“It's me, what's wrong?”

Your villa, the walls, the lawn, and part of the walls of the villa were all damaged by grenades and bullets.

“You come here in person? Okay, Mr. Crane, the insurance company...”

The other party stated that he was the FBI. Unfortunately, the owner of the phone was injured by a grenade and has been sent to the hospital. If necessary, he could discuss it with him temporarily.

Jingle Bell-

“What?”

The phone was quickly connected, but the voice was not the familiar community manager of Adern Crane, but an unfamiliar male voice.

“Hello, is this Mr. Adern Crane?”

At 5:30 in the afternoon, in an office in a high-rise building in Manhattan, eastern New York, Adern Crane, with a high nose and no hair, stretched his waist and finished his work for the day.

"damn it!"

“We arrested a wanted criminal before, but during the process of arresting him, the guy broke into this villa area with a stolen car and caused a lot of damage.

Of course, we will also send people into your villa during the process to help you calculate the losses..."

There was an unfamiliar male voice on the other end of the phone. The background sound was a bit noisy. The man said quickly on the phone:

"I am the NYPD, are you the owner of Villa No. 042 in a community on Long Island?"

"I'm very sorry, Mr. Crane."

Hearing the name of the villa, Edn Crane paused in pouring the coffee, and his expression changed instantly, but his tone remained unchanged as he asked:

We found out that you have purchased insurance for this villa. I suggest you send someone to handle it on site, or ask your insurance company to contact us directly, and we will discuss the relevant compensation issues in a reasonable manner.

Before the NYPD could finish what he said, Edn Crane hung up the phone, cursed a few times under his breath, picked up his coat and cell phone and walked out of the office quickly.

As he went downstairs, he pressed a button and called his wife:

"Aubrey, I might go back later tonight. The NYPD just called me... No, I can handle it myself..."

At the same time, on the other side, in the quiet villa area, Ryder turned around, shook his phone, and said with a smile:

"Luo An, that guy said he would be there right away and didn't call the insurance company."

"it is as expected."

Roan smiled and nodded, clenching his fist and gently hitting Ryder's chest:

“Thank you for your help this time.”

The phone call Luo An made before was to contact Augustus, the leader of Investigation Team No. 5 of the New York FBI branch, hoping that he could help.

Augustus agreed without hesitation and sent out the senior agent Ryder, who was most familiar to Luo An and others.

“Little things.”

Ryder laughed, and also made a fist and hit Luo An's chest. Then he looked at the intact villa not far away, raised his eyebrows, and asked:

"It's been a long time since I've acted with you. What should we do next? Raid that villa directly?"

Luo An nodded with a smile, took out a search warrant from his pocket, and then said:

“But before that, I need to make a phone call.”

As he said that, Luo An took out his mobile phone, found a phone number and called:

"It's me, Luo An, I can arrest people." "No problem!"

On the other end of the phone, Lacey, who had been waiting for a long time under a high-rise building in Manhattan, smiled and agreed immediately.

Hang up the phone, Lacey waved to the temporarily seconded FBI agents behind her, and the group walked quickly to the parking lot not far away, and stopped Adern Crane who was about to get in the car.

Lacie shook the golden badge in her hand and said coldly:

“Hello, FBI.”

Adern Crane was stunned for a moment, and then his face instantly turned extremely ugly.

He didn't struggle or resist, he just said quietly:

“I won't say anything until the lawyer comes.”

At the same time, in the villa area, Luo An, who hung up the phone, did not continue to talk nonsense and waved his hand directly:

“Action!”

"clear!"

Because we knew that no one was in the villa not far away, there were not many people in this operation.

Except for the two FBI operational agents, Luo An and Ryder, there are only seven agents from the Trace Inspection Division.

Kicking open the door of the villa, Luo An and Ryder were just like they were in the No. 5 Investigation Team. They held pistols and had a clear division of labor, and quickly inspected each house.

“Bedroom safe!”



“Safety on the first floor!”

“Safety on the second floor!”

“The basement is safe!”

After making sure that no one was in any room, Luo An and Ryder put away their weapons and called the agents from the Trace Inspection Section to enter the villa.

Not long after, several detectives from the Trace Inspection Division discovered a safe under the floor beneath a cabinet in the utility room on the first floor.

Several detectives took out professional equipment to crack the safe, and within ten minutes, they opened the door to the safe.

The moment the safe was opened, Ryder immediately approached it. His eyes lit up when he saw the contents inside, and he immediately shouted:

“Luo An! I found the mobile phones you mentioned!”

"knew-"

Luo An answered in a dull voice. Ryder was slightly startled. He walked out of the utility room and followed the sound to look for Luo An. He found Luo An in the kitchen, with the upper half of his body inserted into the washing machine.

The living habits of the Commonwealth are different from those in the East. Many people in this country install laundry rooms in the kitchen.

“You are...”

Looking at Luo An, who only had his lower body left, Ryder twitched the corner of his mouth and asked:

“Performance art? Need help?”

“Stay away from me, I'm not stuck, I can get out without your help.”

He replied in a muffled voice. After a while, Luo An exited the washing machine little by little, and Ryder realized that he still had a small flashlight in his hand.

Luo An turned off the flashlight and said:

“Call the agents from the Trace Inspection Division to come over and we'll dismantle the washing machine and take it away.”

“What?”

Ryder looked puzzled, then reacted instantly and asked:

“Is there blood in the washing machine?”

Luo An shook his head and smiled:

“No blood, just hair.”

Lyder looked confused. Just when Luo An was about to explain, his cell phone suddenly rang, and the number showed that it was Mona.

“Luo An, someone is looking for you.”

"who?"

"A very beautiful female reporter with a very good figure."

Chapter 608 Louise, the interrogation begins

"Female reporter?"

The words coming from the phone made Luo An frown slightly.

It wasn't because the vinegar in Mona's tone was strong, he could smell it even from this far away.

But Luo An has rarely had contact with the media for such a long time, and he can count the times on two hands.

Thousands of thoughts flashed through his mind. Luo An waved his hand and motioned for Ryder to take someone to deal with the washing machine. He walked aside and asked:

"What's the name of that female reporter? Which media company is she from?"

In the office area, Mona glanced at the beautiful woman sitting on a chair in the rest area not far away. She had a graceful and concave figure and exuded intelligence. She rolled her eyes calmly and said:

"She said her name was Louise, from [The New York Times]"

"Louise?"

Soon, the washing machine was taken out from under the cabinet by the agents from the Trace Inspection Section. Ryder looked at the large object in front of him and looked at Luo An speechlessly:

“The operation is not completely over, and we won't be able to go back for a while.”

Mona felt a little uncomfortable, but she was a measured woman. She did not throw the business card into the trash can, but just pressed it under the coffee pot next to her.

"Sorry, Miss Louise, our investigation team is handling a case. For reasons such as caution, Team Leader Greenwood is temporarily unable to be interviewed."

“OK.”

After a brief chat, the two of them hung up the phone together. Mona put down the phone and raised her lips slightly. She coughed slightly and turned expressionless instantly. She turned around and walked to the rest area, her tone was neither cold nor indifferent:

Luo An said without any nonsense:

“I won't accept an interview, please help me reject that female reporter.”

But the expression on her face did not change, Mona replied quietly:

Looking at the woman in front of her who had a standard fox face and a chest that was slightly larger than her own, alarm bells rang in Mona's mind.

Leader Greenwood will contact you when he has time. "

Female reporter Louise raised her eyebrows, put down her coffee cup and stood up. She looked at Mona in front of her and asked with a smile:

“So, when will Leader Greenwood have time?”

At the same time, in a distant villa, several agents from the Trace Inspection Section were removing the washing machine from under the kitchen cabinet. The kitchen floor was filled with parts.

"Her name isn't Lois Lane, is she? Superman's girlfriend?"

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly:

"You've read too many comics. This female reporter's surname is Hernandez, and her full name is Louise Hernandez."

"OK."

Looking at the pale gold business card in her hand, with black name, occupation and other information printed on it, and a light scent of perfume, Mona snorted coldly and returned to her seat.

"When will you come back?"

Mona was a little speechless, and then asked:

Female reporter Louise chuckled, took out a business card from her handbag and handed it to Mona, and then left the office.

"Sorry, I can't answer this question.

"The SUV we drove here has no room to pull it. Do you want to call a tow truck?"

"No, the washing machine is not important."

Luo An chuckled, and under Ryder's doubtful gaze, he walked behind the drum washing machine in front of him, took a screwdriver from the hand of the trace inspection department agent, and quickly opened the filter of the washing machine.

Wearing gloves, he put the black stuff in the filter into the evidence bag, and then put the filter itself into another evidence bag. Luo An returned the screwdriver to the agent of the Trace Inspection Section and grinned at Ryder:

“These are the most important pieces of evidence.”

The next day, at nine o'clock in the morning, an interrogation room in an office in New York.

The interrogation room this time was different from the past. Except for Roan and Chenelle on both sides of the interrogation table, the suspect Adern Crane, who was captured by Lacey last night, sat on the chair opposite.

Beside him, there was a white man in a suit and leather suit with eyes in his fifties who looked to be in his fifties. He was the lawyer that Adern Crane hired for himself.

“Hello, Lawyer Martin.”

Luo An stretched out his hand towards the lawyer opposite and said with a smile:

“I didn't expect to see you here.”

Luo An met this lawyer Martin in the past when he was taken by Veranith to attend dinners held by some high-level dignitaries. The other party has been working in the legal profession for decades and has excellent experience, connections, and abilities. He is a guest of many wealthy people and politicians.

Roan had met the opponent before but was not familiar with him. Unexpectedly, Edn Crane actually found him.

“Hello, Captain Greenwood.”

Looking at the hand that Luo An stretched out towards him, Lawyer Martin did not reach out to shake it. He just sat on the chair and nodded calmly, and then said directly:

“In this trial, as Mr. Adern Crane's attorney, I have the right to answer some questions for him.

At the same time, we can also refuse to answer some questions. ”

"certainly."

The other party didn't shake his hand, so Luo An smiled and didn't care.

Sitting back on the chair, he signaled Chenille to start preparing the record. Then Roan opened the folder in his hand, first placed the photos of the twelve victims in front of Adern Crane, and asked:

“Mr. Crane, do you know these women?”

Looking at the photo, Edn Crane's eyes moved slightly and he did not answer immediately. Instead, he looked at Lawyer Martin next to him.

Lawyer Martin coughed lightly and said:

“My client has the right to refuse to answer this question.”

Chenier frowned, and Luo An, who had been staring at Adern Crane, chuckled, took out a few pieces of paper from the folder, and put them on the interrogation table:

“This is the car whereabouts record of Aubrey Crane, Mr. Crane's wife, that my detectives found last night.

Records show that at 9 pm on February 28, the car left the villa where you lived and went to a certain street on the west side of Long Island.

The car stopped near the street for 40 minutes and then headed to a highway on the side of Long Island, New York.

Mr. Crane, were you the one driving the car that night? "

Crane looked at the lawyer. Lawyer Martin whispered a few words in his ear. Crane nodded and replied:

"it's me."

Luo An then asked:

"What were you driving for?"

Adern Crane spread his hands:

"Go and do some personal business."

"Please elaborate."

"Excuse me, Captain Greenwood."

Martin interrupted Luo An's question again:

"My client has the right to refuse to answer your questions."

Luo An raised his eyebrows and leaned back:



“This is not interesting, Lawyer Martin.”

“It's not about whether it's interesting or not.”

Lawyer Martin chuckled:

“This is federal law, and federal law sets out the rights that my client has.”

Luo An asked back:

“Federal law also makes it a felony to deceive federal agents.”

“My client did not deceive federal agents.”

Lawyer Martin said calmly:

“We are just legally refusing to answer some questions to protect my client's privacy.”

“OK, I respect federal law.”

Luo An put down the folder and asked:

“So, what questions can Mr. Crane answer? Attorney Martin, please make a list for me.”

“Sorry, this is not my responsibility.”

In the interrogation room, Lawyer Luo An and Martin were arguing with each other. The words between you and me were very fierce. Crane next to him was stunned for a moment, not knowing who the person being interrogated was.

At this moment, there was a sudden knock on the door in the interrogation room. Mona opened the door and walked in. She gave Adern Crane a cold look and handed a black document to Roan.

Opening the file, the smile on Luo An's face became brighter and brighter. He turned his eyes to Adern Crane and asked:

“Mr. Crane, you really opened my eyes.”

Chapter 609: Confession, washing machine, hair

“Leader Greenwood, there is something I need to remind you.”

Lawyer Martin looked at the documents in Luo An's hand and suddenly became very alert and said in a deep voice:

“Fifteen hours have passed since you brought my client here last night, and there are still 24 hours left...”

“There are about 9 hours left, I know.”

Luo An waved his hand to interrupt lawyer Martin, closed the folder in his hand, looked at Adern Crane, and said with a smile:

“Time is indeed a bit short, but there is no need to rush, because from now on, time is no longer important.”

Lawyer Martin looked serious and said:

“Leader Greenwood, I must remind you that you threatened my client, you...”

“The first thing, mobile phone.”

Before lawyer Martin finished speaking, Luo An took out a few photos and papers, placed them on the interrogation table, and said:

“Persuade your employer carefully, I still have evidence here.

Otherwise, the sentence "bad attitude, resisting investigation" appears in the return document, which will have a bad impact. "

Lawyer Martin's words were paused. He looked at the photos on the table and immediately turned his head to look at Adern Crane beside him.

“Captain Greenwood, I request to discuss this matter privately with my client for a few minutes.”

Seeing the ugly expression on Lawyer Martin's face, Chenelle felt slightly relieved, while Luo An blinked and added:

“By the way, in order to prevent these witnesses from “shooting themselves in the back”, my detectives have taken them to a safe place, Mr. Crane, you can rest assured.”

Admit it early, and when the judge goes to trial, he can still get an evaluation of "cooperating with the detective's investigation."

Hearing Luo An's words, Adern Crane's face became even more ugly, and Lawyer Martin's face also darkened.

Lawyer Martin began to communicate with Edn Crane in a low voice. Luo An coughed lightly when he saw this, picked up the photos of several victims on the table, moved them to the top, and said calmly:

According to the investigation, these mobile phones all belong to the victims. The test report shows that in addition to the fingerprints of the victims, there are more fingerprints of Adern Crane. "

Through the hard work of my detectives, I successfully persuaded several relatives and friends of the victim to not only testify in court, but also to help compare the similarity between your voice and that of the murderer, Mr. Crane. "

"Can."

Lawyer Martin also had an ugly face. He had heard about Luo An's reputation and guessed that Luo An must have some clues, but he never expected that Luo An had already obtained so much evidence.

Adern Crane's face was gloomy, his eyebrows were pounding, and he cursed Luo An in his heart, but he still gritted his teeth and said nothing.

Just as Chenelle was about to speak, Luo An pressed down her arm and nodded in agreement.

After pondering for a few seconds, Lawyer Martin looked at Luo An and said:

"Also, there is good news.

"We found eight mobile phones in the safe of the villa near the park.

Temporarily turned off the surveillance equipment and walked out of the interrogation room. Before closing the door, Luo An patted the document that Mona had just sent him, smiled at Lawyer Martin, and whispered:

Adern Crane's face was expressionless, but Luo An noticed that the opponent's eye movements were much higher, and the "emotional perception" found that the opponent's negative emotions began to increase significantly.

Luo An seemed to "lower" his voice and spoke only to Lawyer Martin. However, the interrogation room was only so large, and Lawyer Martin and Edn Crane were sitting very close to each other, so these words were not spoken to Edn Crane. -Klan still heard it clearly, and his face became even more ugly.

Luo An chuckled, closed the door and walked out of the interrogation room. Lawyer Martin took a deep breath, turned to look at Edn Crane, and said with a serious face:

“Adern, from now on, you must explain the entire situation of this case to me!”

A few minutes later, Lawyer Martin knocked on the door and signaled Luo An and Chenelle to return to the interrogation room and entered the room. Luo An did not sit in the chair and asked directly:

“How is it? Are you still going to say nothing?”

“No.”

Lawyer Martin shook his head and turned his gaze to Edn Crane. Edn Crane took a deep breath and said in a deep voice:

“I admit that I was responsible for two murders.”

“Two cases?”

Hearing this number, Chenie's eyes suddenly widened and her face was full of irritation. Luo An remained very calm and asked:

"you sure?"

Before Edn Crane could speak, Luo An then shook the folder in his hand and said:

“Mr. Crane, I admit you are cautious. But you have a PhD in finance, not criminology.

The information in my hand shows that you killed at least 10 victims.

If you only admit 2 cases, then the other 8+2 murder cases..."

"I..."

Adern Crane's eyes flickered and his throat rolled. Luo An's mind started to move slightly. He coughed lightly and pulled out another piece of paper and said:

"Also, think about your family.            family

The behavioral analysis department has completed psychological analysis work, which shows that you have feelings for your daughter..."

"Stop!"

Just as Lawyer Martin was about to speak, Edn Crane suddenly shouted, and then slammed the interrogation table:

"I admit that the murderer of that serial murder case is me!"

Lawyer Martin's expression changed drastically. Luo An narrowed his eyes and asked quickly:

"You killed all twelve victims?"

"That's right!"

"OK, thank you for your cooperation."

Roan and Edwin Crane answered questions very quickly, giving Attorney Martin no chance to interrupt.

Hearing Adern Crane admit everything, Lawyer Martin immediately covered his eyes and worked in vain.

After a brief chat, Adern Crane was taken away by Winslow and Lacey and sent to the temporary prison. Lawyer Martin stood in the corridor and looked at Adern Crane's back for a few seconds, then looked back for a few seconds. Luo An said expressionlessly:

“As expected of Team Leader Greenwood, he has very powerful methods.”

"Thank you for the compliment."

Luo An grinned and stretched out his right hand towards Lawyer Martin again.

This time Lawyer Martin did not refuse. Although he paused for a moment, he still reached out and shook hands with Luo An, and finally turned and left.

“I hate this guy.”

The elevator door closed and Lawyer Martin disappeared. Chenelle commented with an unhappy face:

“Eyes higher than the top, sanctimonious.”

“After all, he is a lawyer in New York, and the higher his status, the more he behaves like this.”

Roan smiled and patted Cheniel on the shoulder, then changed and walked back. Cheniel quickly followed and asked:

“What's in the document that Mona just sent you?”

The matter of the cell phone and the witness had been determined before the trial began, and Chenelle knew this.

But she really didn't know anything about Mona sending the documents midway.

“It's the identification report of several hairs.”

Luo An smiled, handed the file to Chenier, briefly talked about the washing machine, and then explained:

“Adern Crane was very careful and tidied up the scene of the crime, and there was no trace of his hair on the body.

But don't forget one thing. In addition to Edn Crane leaving hair on his victim, on the contrary, the hair on the victim also has a chance to stay on Edn Crane's body.

Those victims are all women, and the probability of women losing a few hairs unknowingly is much higher than that of men. ”

Chenier suddenly realized:

“Each time after committing a murder, Edwin Crane would go to that park to make a phone call, and he would also wash himself and his clothes in that villa!”

“Federal people now rarely wash clothes by hand, and most people use washing machines.”

Luo An said with a smile:

“As for the washing machine, every time it is drained, there will definitely be something left in the filter behind it, such as hair.”

Luo An is deeply aware of this. He has lived with Mona for so long, and every time he does laundry, he will see a lot of long hair at the bottom of the washing machine.



"You're right!"

As a woman, Chenelle nodded repeatedly. Men would not care about this kind of thing, but most women have been troubled by similar things.

Walking into the office area, Cheniel said:

“Adern Crane has a PhD in finance and is a partner in a company. He has not been in the kitchen or done housework in decades. It would be good if he can use a washing machine.

He doesn't care about the filter behind the washing machine at all, and maybe he doesn't even know about it.

Every time he washed his clothes, the hair left by those women would get stuck in it, and it has remained there until now. ”

"That's it."

In the office area, Mona smiled and said:

“The Trace Inspection Department detected that the pile of black things Luo An brought back yesterday contained the hair of six different women.”

“Only 6 people?”

Chenier was startled and looked at Luo An:

“Then you just...”

Luo An grinned and was about to explain when his cell phone suddenly rang.

Pressing the answer button, Veranith's voice came and asked:

“Luo An, did a female reporter come to see you yesterday?”

Chapter 610 Cao Cao and Emperor Xian of the Han Dynasty

Eleven o'clock in the morning, an office area in New York.

Pressing the answer button, Luo An said casually:

“Good morning, sir.”

Veranis on the other end of the phone hummed without any nonsense and asked directly:

“Did a female reporter come to see you yesterday?”

“Yes, there is such a thing.”

Roan waved his hand to signal Chenier, Mona and others to handle the follow-up work of this serial murder case. He walked to the window and briefly described yesterday's situation, then narrowed his eyes slightly and asked:

“Sir, you don't want to tell me that the female reporter was killed, do you?”

“No, he is still alive and well.”

Veranis on the other end of the phone rolled her eyes beautifully and asked:

“Why do you think so? Do you have a grudge against that female reporter?”

“No, sir.”

The Republicans and Democrats have now begun preparations for the election of the next speaker. "

“It's really surprising how fast those gentlemen in Congress worked this time.”

Getting a negative answer, Luo An breathed a sigh of relief, rubbed his temples, and said helplessly:

“Mainly during this period, I was tortured by the combination of one murder case + two serial murder cases, which made me mentally allergic.”

Just in case, the gang contacted Antoine and asked him to help detain your detective, attract your attention, and let you temporarily leave the case. "

“No.”

Luo An raised his eyebrows and said:

"What's up with him?"

But from another perspective, as long as we grasp it, this is also a big opportunity.

At the beginning, some people in the Secret Service did not provide complete information, which made Director Robert mistakenly think that the matter was not important, so he agreed to those people and gave us an order to suspend the operation for one day and resume operations the next day.

“I remember him so well.”

Verenis sneered and said:

Hearing Luo An sighing, Veranith's eyes flashed with understanding, her tone slowed down a lot, and she whispered:

“Let me tell you one thing, Congress has determined that Mike Monroe is not suitable to continue to serve as Speaker of the Congress.

Hearing that something was wrong in Veranith's tone, Luo An asked in a low voice:

“After all, their self-interests are involved.”

Hearing what Verenis had investigated, Luo An thought for a moment and whispered:

“It seems that although our Secretary Antoine is physically in the FBI, his heart is in the Secret Service.”

“He was kicked to the Secret Service by Director Robert.”

“This case of the “Organization” does have a lot of implications behind it, and it is easy to be dragged into the abyss if you are not careful.

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly, his reputation became more and more widespread, and Minister Antoine worked hard.

Verenis chuckled, and then whispered:

“Also, remember the Minister of the Office of Professional Responsibility, Antoine?”

This is the first time that Luo An has encountered three cases crowded together. The cases are complicated and there are many clues, which makes Luo An very troubled.

“I understand, you have worked hard during this period.”

Veranith lowered her voice and said seriously:

“You are wrong, Roan, Antoine's heart is not only in the Secret Service, but also in many places.

His body is not with the FBI, but with the Jews.

This time the Secret Service contacted Antoine and asked him for help. It was also a certain group of Jews in the Secret Service. ”

Veranith then said that when Luo An led the No. 13 Investigation Team to capture Francisco and explained the relevant circumstances of the "organization" case, Director Robert, who was almost deceived and almost lost a lot of political achievements, was furious.

Someone was sent to handle the follow-up work of the case later. When he learned that Antoine had intervened in small ways to try to prevent Luo An from handling the case, Director Robert became even more angry. He directly found a reason to dismiss Antoine from his post and threw him to the Secret Service.

Veranith said coldly:

"Antoine made a big mistake by doing things for other departments regardless of his own position." Luo An smiled and said:

“It's normal, after all, I am a Jew.”

“You should say less of this kind of thing in the future.”

Veranis gave Luo An a casual warning, and then said:

“This case of the “Organization” involves a lot. Director Robert and Mr. Clement are both busy with this matter, and I'm afraid it won't be over in a short time.

When the matter is over, as the leader of this case, your position should be able to continue to move up. ”

“This possibility is too small.”

Luo An shook his head repeatedly, not believing what Veranith said.

Not long after he entered the FBI headquarters in Washington, and coupled with the insurmountable obstacle of age, Luo An already had the position of leader of the 13th Investigation Team a long time ago, sitting there for three to five years to accumulate qualifications. Mental preparation.

Now Veranith said that it is possible for her to continue going up... This pie is so big that Luo An doesn't believe it at all.

“No, Luo An, this is very likely.”

Veranith on the other end of the phone narrowed her eyes slightly and said meaningfully:

“What I just said was not your level, but your position.

You know, we are the FBI. When we encounter some cases, the headquarters will often set up some kind of special investigation team. ”

Luo An's rank within the FBI at this time was that of team leader, that is, a supervisory special agent.

Above the supervisory special agent, is the team leader, which is also the assistant special agent supervisor, which is the position that Veranith held when she was in the FBI New York Division.

Luo An became a team leader not long after he became a regular and just joined the FBI's Washington headquarters. Of course, it was impossible to be promoted to team leader so quickly.

But many times, position does not equal power. This has been the same in the East and the West from ancient times to the present.

Just like the last years of the Han Dynasty during the Eastern Three Kingdoms period, Emperor Xian of the Han Dynasty was indeed the emperor and the highest-status person in the country, but his power was far inferior to that of the prime minister Cao Cao at the time.

The meaning of Veranith's words is very simple. Luo An's level cannot be changed in the short term, but after serving as the leader of some special investigation teams, there will be more people in charge, and the information that can be viewed will increase, and he will be able to master it. The authority will also be higher...

This is actually a substantive promotion that is “unnamed but powerful”.

"Wow."

Luo An understood the meaning of Veranith's words, and also remembered the situation of those special case investigation teams.

Promotion is a good thing, but Luo An was not in a hurry to be happy. He was more concerned about the things behind power, so he immediately asked:

“Sir, what is the work content of those special investigation teams?”

“It involves some confidential cases, so it's not convenient to explain it over the phone.”

Verenith said:

“When you return to the FBI headquarters in Washington, I can take you to review some of it.”

After a pause for a few seconds, Veranie thought about Roan's character, so she added:

“The credit behind those confidential cases may not be great, but there are definitely many opportunities to make money.”

“Okay, sir.”

Hearing the word "make money", Luo An's eyes lit up and he responded loudly:

"I will definitely handle this case as soon as possible and return to the headquarters as quickly as possible. I will never let you down!"

Veranith rolled her eyes beautifully, briefly discussed the subsequent serial murder case against street workers for a moment, and then she was ready to hang up.

At this moment, Luo An suddenly remembered something and asked hurriedly:

“Sir, what's going on with that female reporter?”

Veranith was stunned for a moment, then slapped her head, almost forgetting the reason for making this call.

Picking up the documents on the table, Veranith said:

“Luo An, you need to agree to the female reporter's interview.”