

FBI Detective 621

Chapter 621: Interrogation, black people, federal land does not support idlers

The next day, Sunday, 9:30 a.m., FBI headquarters in Washington, office area of Investigation Team 13.

Lacie was sitting at her work station, sorting out information and introducing last night's operations to other agents.

Hearing that Roan went up to open the travel bag without changing his expression, Winslow and Chenelle looked in admiration, while Michelle and Mona were very nervous.

“Everyone, this month's salary and bonus for solving the case have been distributed. Please check to see if there are any errors or omissions.”

At this moment, Luo An walked out of the team leader's office, shook his cell phone, and said with a smile:

“The overtime pay for these days will also be paid.”

"Wow."

"marvelous!"

“Love you so much, Roan!”

Winslow and others looked at each other and took out their mobile phones and thanked and praised Luo An loudly. Mona did not pay attention to this matter. She stood up and walked to Luo An and asked in a low voice:

“What happened to the bomb yesterday?”

“Before the action started, I had noticed the bag in Hammak's hand.

Soon, Ham-Mark was brought into the interrogation room, and Roan and Chenelle sat on the chairs opposite the interrogation table with their notebooks.

“Lessie, Winslow, you go and take Hammack to the interrogation room.

All the agents who received their salaries and bonuses were full of energy and immediately nodded loudly and accepted the order.

“Is there anything wrong?”

Roan briefly introduced Ham-Mark's identity information, then took a sip of coffee and asked:

“Don't worry, I'm measured.”

“OK!”

If there was really a bomb in that travel bag, the "emotional perception" would definitely give a frantic warning, but yesterday everything was normal. Luo An used this to infer that Ham-Mark was just bluffing, and wanted to use the lie of the bomb to force Luo An to let themselves go.

Mona immediately breathed a sigh of relief. Winslow, Chenille and others next to her also heard Luo An's explanation and gave him a thumbs up with admiration.

After the agents confirmed that there were no mistakes in wages, bonuses, etc., Luo An brought the topic to the point and ordered:

However, this reason is not convenient to explain, so Luo An only stated his observations and reasonable inferences before taking action.

In addition to this reason, Luo An opened up the "emotional perception" in his mind from the moment he arrived at the station.

From the moment he got off the car to looking for a cigarette, the whole process was very natural. Although he was holding the travel bag, he didn't pay much attention to it.

Chenelle, be prepared and join me for interrogation later. "

“Ham Mark, 49 years old, white, biological male, has a case of sexual assault on his body...”

If there was a bomb in the travel bag, he must have been very focused, and it couldn't be in that state...”

"no problem!"

"No."

Roan knew that Mona was worried about him, so he smiled and explained:

Ham-Mark shook his head, licked his chapped lips, and asked:

“Can I get a cup of coffee?”

"certainly."

Luo An smiled and did not refuse the other party's small request. He went out and poured him a cup of coffee.

Seeing Ham Mark pick up the coffee cup and drink it all in one gulp, Luo An picked up the coffee pot, filled it up for him, and asked with a smile:

“You should know why we arrested you.”

“I know, I saw the explosion on the news.”

Ham-Mark smacked his lips, raised his head and looked at Luo An with a serious face, and said:

“But I really don't know what's going on!

That bomb was not made by me, I was really just a courier! ”

Chenelle frowned slightly:

“Then why are you running?”

Ham-Mark moved his eyes to Chenier and asked:

“The express delivery I delivered exploded! It killed a bunch of people, how could I not run away?!”

Cheniel said coldly:

“You have other options, such as going to the street and surrendering to an NYPD officer.”

"Ah-"

Ham-Mark smiled disdainfully, pointed at Luo An and said:

“This male FBI agent just said that I still have a case on my back. I managed to escape and lived incognito for so long. How could I surrender?”

If you are caught, you will be punished for 10 years! I'm almost 50 this year!

And there are some **** perverts in the prison who like older guys like me, because I can't beat him...”
Hearing Ham-Mark talk about the customs and customs in the prison, Chenelle's head was full of black lines, and Luo An interrupted with a wave of his hand. The other party's nagging said:

“Let's change the subject, Mark.

According to the investigation by my detectives, the express company you work for does not have records of the serial numbers of those two express packages. Where did they come from? ”

“A man gave it to me.”

Ham-Mark picked up the coffee again and drank it in one gulp, wiped his mouth with his sleeve, and explained:

“Yesterday morning, I was trying to deliver a courier as usual, and someone stopped me on the road.

He told me that since I was the courier, he would not go to the courier station and asked me to deliver the two packages directly for him. ”

Luo An then asked:

“This kind of thing doesn't seem to be in compliance with your company's regulations.”

“It really doesn't fit, but the man took out Franklin.”

Ham-Mark spread his hands and said that no one could resist Franklin's charm, so he agreed.

However, the other party didn't say the time, so he was in no hurry to deliver the two packages immediately. It wasn't until the afternoon when he had finished delivering all the other couriers sent to him by the company that he sent the two packages to the designated location.

The package was delivered, and Ham-Mark heard an explosion not far after he went downstairs.

But Ham-Mark didn't think too much about it at first, because this is New York, and gunfights, explosions, etc. are normal.

It wasn't until he went to a bar to rest and saw the specific location of the explosion on the news that Hammack realized something was wrong, so he quickly returned to his residence to pack his things and start running away.

"Emotional Perception" confirmed that the other party was telling the truth. Luo An's eyes moved slightly and he continued to ask:

“What does the person who delivers your courier look like?”

“I didn't see clearly, but the other party was wearing a mask and sunglasses.”

Ham-Mark scratched his head, then clapped his hands and said:

“But I can be sure that that guy is a black man, with skin so dark that it reflects light.”

"Black person?"

Hearing Ham-Mark's correction, Roan and Chenelle looked at each other in surprise.

According to the FBI's internal database, more than 75% of bombers in the federal territory are white, and blacks are rare.

Luo An was silent for a few seconds, and then asked:

“Did you deliberately place that smaller package at the door of the office where the explosion occurred?”

The small package Luo An spoke of was a box containing a piece of paper with the contents of the "game" written on it.

Ham-Mark shook his head:

“It was the black man who asked me to do this. For the sake of the \$100, I agreed.”

Chenelle frowned when she heard this:

“Have you never doubted why the other party asked you to do this?”

“What's there to be suspicious of?”

Ham-Mark leaned back and replied calmly:

“I have been working in an express delivery company for two years and I have never seen anything like this.

Once a guy asked me to deliver something at 3:30 in the morning because it contained adult **** he bought. The guy was less than 15 years old and he was afraid that his mother would see it.

Another time, a woman asked me to deliver a courier to the door of her neighbor's house opposite her house because she was playing with the male owner of the neighbor's house and she was afraid that her husband would find out..."

Ham-Mark talked about a lot of strange things he encountered while delivering express delivery. He could only say that federal land does not support idlers and is full of talents. He was already used to it.

“OK.”

Chenelle's head was full of black lines. Luoan then asked a few questions and walked out of the interrogation room after getting the location where the black man and Hammark met.

"How about it?"

Seeing Roan and Chenelle walking out, Lacey quickly came over and asked:

“Any clues?”

“Yes, but not entirely.”

Roan rubbed his temples and handed the interrogation record to Mona, asking her to investigate the location where the suspicious black man appeared and find the other party. Then he looked at Michelle and asked:

“Did you find anything from the clues obtained in the hospital yesterday?”

Michelle nodded and answered while typing on the keyboard:

“That Carlton may not be as simple as it seems.”

Sunday, there is an order in the morning, FBI headquarters in Washington, office area of Investigation Team 13.

“Isn't this guy Carlton simple?”

Michelle's words aroused the attention and questions of everyone in the office area. She pretended to be nonchalant, quickly tapped the keyboard a few times to call up a message, and then explained:

“Carlton's bank account shows that in addition to the monthly salary he receives from working at a design company, he has another source of income, and the amount is substantial.”

Lacie asked hurriedly:

“Where does the income come from?”

Chenelle next to her looked at the information on the computer, sneered and said:

“NRA.”

NRA, the Federal Rifle Association, also known as the National Rifle Association, is a typical federal interest group.

On the surface, the Federal Rifle Association is mainly committed to hosting firearms safety training courses, organizing various shooting activities, sports, competitions, and developing some youth shooting sports and women's shooting projects.

But in fact, the organization is a front agent launched by the military-industrial complex. It exerts a huge influence in politics, using huge sums of money to persuade and bribe politicians and promote the right of federal people to own guns.

After 1999, after taking on a “consultant” position and with the first funds from the NRA appearing in his bank account, Carlton began arguing and defending with anti-gun groups. "

Mona, you continue to investigate the surveillance in the area near where the suspicious black man appeared to see if you can find him and find out his identity. "

Lacie, go to that bar and investigate and see if you can get that Franklin back. It may have the fingerprints of a suspicious black man on it.

Michelle then tapped the keyboard a few times to bring up a new page, showed it to everyone, and explained:

"Carlton has a "consultant" position in a branch of the NRA in southern New York. I can't find the specific responsibilities of this "consultant."

But it is really rare to receive money from the NRA. Does Carlton have a part-time job in the NRA? "

Not only that, these people all cursed Carlton after failing to argue, and many threatened to kill him or blow him up.

"Besides this matter, have the anti-gun organizations found any clues?"

Michelle pulled out a few photos, pointed at the whites, blacks, and people with obvious immigrant characteristics and said:

"They come from several different anti-gun organizations, and they have all had the experience of being defended by Carlton until they were unable to answer.

"OK!"

Mona frowned when she saw this, and Lacey's face was also very ugly:

"But these people and Luo An, you don't seem to have..."

Before Lacey could finish what she said, Luo An interrupted her with a wave of his hand, then stood up and ordered:

“Winslow, Chenille, go investigate these people in the photos and see their whereabouts in recent days.

"You have to do things when you get money, which is the "contractual spirit" of federal standards."

“The word part-time is somewhat inappropriate, and it may be more appropriate to replace it with “working” .”

In the interrogation just now, Ham-Mark mentioned that the one hundred dollars given to him by the suspicious black man was spent in a bar in southern New York.

In addition, in the days before the explosion, the whereabouts of these people were more or less impossible to find. "

After discussing a few words, Luo An then asked:

All the agents of Investigation Team 13 knew what was going on with the NRA. Lacey frowned and asked:

“I found a few guys who have serious conflicts with Carlton.”

After Michelle explained, everyone present suddenly understood, and Luo An grinned:

However, before 1999, Carlton supported gun ownership but had no specific actions.

“About 80% of the white men who support guns in the federation are members of the NRA, and they donate some funds to the NRA every year.

"clear!"

"no problem!"

Several agents nodded in agreement and turned back to their work stations to pack their things and prepare to set off. Luo An then patted Michelle on the shoulder and said:

“You and I will go to the Trace Inspection Section to check the final investigation results of the crime scene.”

"OK."

Michelle nodded, simply packed up the computer on her desk, got up and walked to the elevator at the end of the corridor with Luo An. —

Trace Inspection Section, Office Area.

“The bomb at the explosion site has a somewhat complicated structure.”

An agent from the Trace Inspection Section wearing a white coat reached out and shook hands with Luo An, then led Luo An and Michelle into the office and introduced as he walked:

“However, the material of the bomb has been determined, it is a C4 hybrid bomb.”

Luo An raised his eyebrows and said:

“Looks like the bomb maker is a skilled worker.”

C4 explosive is a kind of plastic explosive with extremely strong plasticity. The explosive can be molded into various shapes to change the direction of the explosion and implement fixed-point blasting.

And because it has the advantages of easy portability, high stability, high explosive power, and good waterproofness that TNT explosives do not have, it is widely used by the armies of various countries and various terrorist groups, and is quite popular among people in the industry.

“Indeed.”

The white coated detective glanced at Luo An appreciatively, then handed a folder to Luo An and said:

“In addition, the way the bomb was assembled at the crime scene has been seen in another previous bombing.

That guy's name is Luca Coors. He is 35 years old and a talented person who has been on the battlefield.

However, this guy was arrested and imprisoned three years ago for making and selling bombs, and now there are still more than ten years left before the end of his sentence. ”

Michelle looked stern, Luo An took the folder, opened it, looked at it, and said casually:

“This Luca does have more than ten years to get out of the dark room, but his fellow prisoners may not.

Prison is a place of torture for some, but for others it is a school or even a technology exchange center.
”

The agent in the white coat's eyes lit up and he laughed. This was the first time he heard this adjective.

Luo An closed the folder and handed it to Michelle, and then asked:

“Are there any other situations?”

"certainly."

The detective in the white coat nodded, took Luo An and Michelle into another room, and said:

“The smaller box found at the crime scene, which contained a piece of paper with your name written on it, Team Leader Luo An, according to the test, only had one person's fingerprints on it.”

Luo An frowned slightly as he looked at Ham-Mark who had been captured by his own people according to the test results:

“There is only one person's fingerprint on the box? Where is the letter inside?”

“The letters inside are cleaner.”

The agent in the white coat spread his hands:

“There were no fingerprints on the paper, not even a scrap of skin or anything.

The other party either specially wore gloves when he wrote the letter, or he specially checked and carefully handled the piece of paper after writing. ”

“It's really prudent.”

Michelle's face looked very ugly. She cursed in a low voice and turned her eyes to Luo An. However, Luo An was very calm. He discussed with the detectives from the Trace Inspection Section for a while and then took Michelle to the elevator not far away. .

“Luo An, what do you think about this case?”

The red numbers were beating and the elevator was slowly moving up. Michelle thought for a few seconds and asked:

"I always feel like something is wrong with this case.

The victim Carlton and other victims, the suspicious personnel of the anti-gun organization, and the unidentified black man are all more or less related, but none of them seem to have anything to do with you, so why is there someone with your name at the scene? Paper? "

Chapter 623 Talent Center, Suspect

The elevator slowly went up. When he heard Michelle's question, Luo An's eyes flashed with an imperceptible light. Instead of answering her question, he patted her shoulder and said with a smile:

"Mona is investigating the suspicious black man, and just now the Trace Inspection Section also found clues related to the bomb maker.

When they are caught, we should be able to know the truth about this case. "

"All right."

Michelle nodded, and the elevator door opened quickly. Luo An and the two walked into the corridor and quickly returned to Investigation Team 13 to start checking for information.

The afternoon passed in the blink of an eye. The next morning, the detectives walked into the conference room and began to analyze and integrate the clues found in their hands.

The detectives sat down at the long table in the conference room. Luo An first turned his attention to Lacey. Lacey spread her hands and said helplessly:

“The \$100 that the suspicious black man paid to the courier Ham Mark didn't actually buy alcohol at all, but spent it on a woman in the bar.

I found the woman, but that woman served several men yesterday, and the money she earned was used by her to buy food, etc., so I couldn't investigate further. ”

Roan's mouth twitched. Winslow's eyes widened and he said in disbelief:

“The whole time from the time the courier Ham Mark entered the bar, to seeing the news, to finally running away, was less than fifteen minutes. Where did he have the time to find a woman?”

“No, you got the sequence of things wrong. Ham-Mark entered the bar, first saw the woman, then saw the news, and finally ran away.”

In March last year, Carlton, the victim in this case, had a debate with people from the organization, and Adam also participated. Carlton was eventually rendered speechless by the argument. ”

“...”xN

The conference room was quiet. Mona covered her eyes and didn't want to speak. Winslow and Chenelle were trembling. Michelle was expressionless and silently poured a cup of coffee for Luo An.

Luo An nodded and then asked:

Chenelle handed the folder in front of her to Roan, then looked at Mona and said:

“I told Mona the situation, and let her talk about the next thing.”

“Three reasons.”

Chenier and Winslow found several surveillance videos yesterday, which showed Adam Avalos smashing the door of the NRA (Rifle Alliance) with eggs and other materials more than once.

But a month ago, Adam Avalos suddenly stopped these activities.

Lacie corrected Winslow's words, then spread her hands and smiled:

“So, being fast is sometimes a strength, and it is very useful at critical moments.”

“Very normal.”

Surveillance video showed that shortly after his sister's death, Adam Avalos went to Carlton's residence to throw garbage, curse, etc., and behaved quite crazy.

"Chanelle, Winslow, how's your investigation going?"

Mona nodded, typed on the keyboard a few times, showed the laptop screen to everyone, and introduced:

Mona opened two surveillance videos and showed them to everyone, explaining:

“First, Adam Avalos had a biological sister who died in a street robbery three months ago. The murderer shot her to death with a black gun and has not been caught so far.

Luo An threw the folder in his hand to Lacey, asked her to be quiet for a while, and then asked:

“We found a very suspicious guy.”

Third, I found another surveillance video, located near the victim Carlton's apartment.

Second, since this incident, Adam Avalos has become more radical and crazily opposed to gun owners.

“Everyone, the man with obvious mixed-race features in the photo is named Adam Avalos. He is 31 years old, works in a restaurant, and is a member of an anti-gun organization in upstate New York.

“OK.”

“Why doubt this Adam-Avalos?”

Lacie looked at Adam's identity information and said:

“Data shows that Adam never even went to high school, how can he be more eloquent than Carlton, who graduated from a certain Ivy League university?”

I checked his bank account, and the records show that he withdrew all the thousands of dollars in his account during those days. ”

"not only that."

As soon as Mona finished speaking, Winslow handed Luan a folder and said solemnly:

“Chynielle and I also found out that Adam Avalos had taken out a usurious loan of US\$50,000, which was stipulated to be repaid within one month.

Now that one month has passed, the loan shark company is frantically looking for Adam Avalos, but cannot find him at all. Later, the loan shark company wanted to take away Adam's house, but found out that Adam had mortgaged his house to the bank and borrowed US\$100,000 from the bank. ”

“A person who has no worries and cannot find the murderer of his sister, who resents the proliferation of guns and makes money everywhere...”

Looking at the information in the folder, Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly, thought for a few seconds, looked up at Winslow, and asked:

“Can the specific time or place of Adam's disappearance be found?”

Winslow shook his head and replied:

“Adam was last seen a week ago buying some food in a supermarket.

This guy completely lost track of him later, and even the loan shark company couldn't be found. ”

Luo An closed the folder, and there were indeed many talents in the Federation. He then turned his eyes to Mona and asked:

“How is the investigation going on that suspicious black man?”

“I've found him!”

Mona raised the corner of her mouth slightly, quickly tapped the keyboard a few times, displayed a photo of a black young man with a big nose, and introduced:

“Hashim Ridder is 36 years old and unemployed, or I can't find his occupation.

This guy has never paid taxes, and the savings in his bank account have just reached the tax threshold. ”

Luo An nodded and his expression remained unchanged. Black people at the bottom rarely use bank accounts or checks for transactions. They are more accustomed to using cash.

This is a legacy of federal history, such as the Black Panther Party incident decades ago, in which many leaders of the organization were executed, assassinated, or imprisoned for long periods of time.

Much of the “evidence” comes from banks, so the black people at the bottom have since then begun to use cash to live, trade, or do things.

Luo An thought for a while and asked:

“Can this Hashem-Reed know how to make a bomb?”

“He hasn't even finished elementary school, he definitely won't.”

Mona shook her head, then she tapped the keyboard a few times, brought up a photo of another middle-aged black man, and said:

“But this guy definitely does.

His name is Elaine Reed, 50 years old this year, and was once one of the few knowledgeable senior members of a black gang.

The black gang was dismantled more than 20 years ago. Elaine Reed began to sit in prison when she was less than 30 years old and was only released eight months ago.

Hashem-Reed and Elaine-Reed were related, so after Elaine was released from prison, she lived with Hashem. ”

Luo An raised his eyebrows and asked:

“What's the name of that prison?”

“The name of the prison is not important.”

Mona smiled, she found a file and showed it to Luo An, saying:

“The important thing is that the 50-year-old Elaine Reed is in the same prison as the 35-year-old Luca Kuers who was detected by Luo An in the trace inspection department yesterday.

Not only that, the two cells were also very close to each other, with only a few rooms in between. ”

“That's why I say that prison is the real center for talent exchange.”

Luo An put the photo aside casually, smiled and said:

“People who are fifty years old can make money and support themselves by relying on the skills they have learned when they come out of it.”

“It's just that the method of making money is somewhat illegal.”

Lacie grinned and asked:

“What to do next?”

“It's very simple, arrest people!”

Chapter 624: Arrest, abnormality, explosion

“Get ready to arrest people!”

Getting the information about the black man who handed the box to the courier and the address of another black man who was suspected of being the bomb maker, Luo An immediately ordered:

“Michelle, Mona, contact SWAT and ask them to send a team to get a few more signal jammers.

Winslow, Chenelle, Lacey, prepare your equipment, let's go together! "

"no problem!"

Several people responded in unison. Winslow and the other three quickly stood up and left the office. Mona followed closely and asked:

"What about Adam Avalos?"

Luo An patted Mona on the shoulder and said:

"Those loan shark companies can't find Adam, and we probably won't be able to find him in a short time either.

However, there is a high probability that Adam has had contact with the two black men from the Reed family. If we catch them first, we should be able to grasp the situation with Adam. "

"OK."

"Put away the cluttered thoughts in your mind."

Mona's face was solemn, she nodded heavily in agreement, and said in a deep voice:

"give it to me."

Her head was hit, and although it didn't hurt, Mona was a little unhappy. However, when she heard Luo An's next words, she immediately retracted her pouted mouth, and her face instantly became very serious.

"Thanks for your hard work."

"uncertain."

The three Winslows quickly finished sorting. Luo An picked up a body armor and put it on himself, stuffed a few shock bombs and smoke bombs into his pockets, and finally waved:

"Set off!"

"Luo An, don't make trouble, it's not appropriate now!"

There is serious racial discrimination in the federal territory, and class divisions are also quite obvious. These streets are a gathering area for black people.

After Luo An finished speaking, Mona looked very ugly. She looked up at Luo An and asked in a solemn voice:

From the moment the SUV entered these streets, there were basically no other people of any color on both sides of the road. When Luo An and others looked up, their vision suddenly went dark.

The SUV and SWAT troop carrier of the 13th Investigation Team moved forward slowly. The black people on both sides of the street did not dare to stop them, but they all stared at the car silently, which gave people a very depressing feeling.

Luo An raised the corner of his mouth slightly, briefly discussed a few words with Mona, and the two walked out of the conference room together.

Luo An was speechless. He picked up the folder and tapped Mona on the head, then whispered:

"I need your help with something."

Luo An shook his head, and then whispered:

“But that's the most reasonable explanation I can think of.”

"you sure?"

The atmosphere inside can't be said to be that people don't pick up things on the road, it can only be said that black people don't dare to walk at night.

Looking at the unclosed door not far away, a flash of panic flashed in Mona's eyes. She quickly raised her hand to Luo An's chest and whispered:

Western New York is very close to New Jersey, separated only by a bridge. There are high-rise buildings on both sides of the road, but the streets are full of garbage.

“OK.”

Mona stood up and prepared to leave the conference room together. Luo An's eyes moved slightly, and suddenly he reached out and grabbed her arm, pulling Mona back.

In the back seat of the SUV, Winslow and Chenelle silently turned on the safety of their weapons. Lacey in the passenger seat looked at the scenery outside the window, was silent for a while, and asked in a low voice:

“This kind of community is generally very united. Could Elaine Reed and Hashem Reed have gotten the news and run away in advance?”

“I hope they both run away and leave this neighborhood.”

Answering Lacey casually, an imperceptible cold light flashed in Luo An's eyes.

The SUV arrived at the target location and parked the car on the side of the road. The three Laceys and the SWAT team in the troop carrier behind began a final inspection of the equipment, waiting quietly for Luo An's order before taking action to arrest people.

But time passed by and Luo An sat in the driver's seat of the SUV, motionless and silent.

“???”xN

Everyone who had checked the equipment had doubts on their faces. Lacey looked away from the black child in the distance and turned to look at Luo An, with doubts on her face:

“What's wrong?”

“Wait.”

Luo An had no expression on his face, quietly looking at the air in the distance, and replied:

"Do not worry."

Lacey's face was full of confusion and she didn't understand what Luo An meant. Winslow and Chenelle looked at each other with their brows furrowed, not understanding Luo An's logic.

Time continued to move forward minute by minute, and ten minutes passed quickly. Not only did everyone in the car become more and more impatient, but some black children on both sides of the road came towards the car out of curiosity.

In the SUV, Winslow and Chenelle were able to hold back their temper and sat calmly in the back seat, while Lacey in the passenger seat was scratching her head as she watched the time passing by.

Seeing the black passers-by in the distance gradually approaching, Lacey finally couldn't help it anymore, turned around and asked:

“Luo An, what are we waiting for?”

“Waiting for the call.”

Hearing Luo An's answer, the doubts in Lacey's mind increased.

At this moment, Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang.

Pressing the answer button, the call was quickly connected, and Mona's voice rang:

“Roan, you are right, Hashem Reed and Elaine Reed have not left that community!”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and asked:

“Are you sure?”

“100% sure!”

Mona on the phone said seriously:

“There was no surveillance in the black community, so Michelle and I called for surveillance on all the surrounding streets and shops near that community.

Since you entered that area, many people have left, but those people are not Elaine Reed and Hashem Reed! The two of them are definitely still in there! ”

“OK, good work.”

Luo An nodded, pressed the button and hung up the phone. Lacey also heard Mona's voice, immediately picked up the pistol and asked:

“Are we about to start taking action?”

“Yes, but the plan needs to be changed.”

Luo An replied to Lacey, then pressed the communicator next to his ear and ordered:

“Dear SWAT members, the action plan has been temporarily changed.

Turn on the signal jammer, cancel the raid on the target location and arrest the target person, and instead occupy the commanding heights of this area as quickly as possible!

When encountering violent resisters, shoot them on the spot! ”

Hearing Luo An's order, the SWAT team members were very puzzled, but they immediately agreed loudly:

“Understood!”xN

The order ended, and the door of the troop carrier opened instantly. A group of SWAT team members paired up in pairs and began to move quickly like tigers with weapons in hand. They set off in all directions to occupy the commanding heights.

Turning off the communicator, Luo An then called and sent a message asking Michelle to call for more support. Then he turned his eyes to the three people in the car who looked puzzled, and ordered in a deep voice:

“Hashim Reed and Elaine Reed are traps we must not step into.

However, the maker of the trap is most likely nearby. Don't leave me after getting off the car. Let's work together to catch each other! ”

Hearing Luo An's words, Winslow and Chenelle looked stern. Thousands of thoughts flashed through their minds. They instantly thought of some possibilities, and they all solemnly agreed:

"clear!"

Lacey was still a little confused and didn't understand what happened. However, she had developed absolute trust in Luo An over a long period of time. She simply stopped asking and immediately raised her pistol and said solemnly:

"no problem!"

“Good.”

Luo An didn't say any more nonsense, quickly opened the car door and got out of the car. When Winslow, Chenelle and Lacey moved to his side with weapons in hand, he immediately led the three of them and rushed towards a building diagonally across the street. While running, he ordered in a low voice:

“Be safe, and remember to shoot first if something goes wrong!”

The meaning behind this order made the three Winslows feel awe-struck, but they followed Luo An into the building without saying anything.

Boom—

The next second, as the four of them walked into the stairs, there was a sudden explosion outside!

Chapter 625: Black family of three, arrested, problem

Boom—

The sudden explosion startled Winslow, Chenelle and Lacey who were present. The three of them subconsciously fell to the ground to avoid possible harm.

But the explosion came and went faster, and there was no follow-up. The three Winslows got up from the ground with bewildered faces, and found Luo An standing in front of the window next to them.

"what happened?"

Lacie frowned. While asking, she quickly walked to the window and followed Luo An's gaze to the direction of the explosion.

Then the three Laceys were surprised to find that the explosion site was not far from their investigation team's SUV and SWTA personnel carrier. The windshield in front of the SUV and even the cement fragments blown away by the bomb had a big hole the size of the head.

"What's going on? Where did the bomb come from?"

Winslow looked serious. Chenelle thought for a while and asked:

"Did Elaine Reed and Hashem Reed throw it out?"

Winslow and Lacey looked at each other, and both saw each other's suspicion. Luo An, who was next to him, did not join the discussion among the three. He pressed the communicator next to his ear and asked:

"How is the situation with the SWAT team? Are there any casualties?"

Luo An could guess what these black people were thinking, but he didn't care, because he had no intention of asking for clues from these black people, as long as they didn't disturb him.

Not only because the four Luo An men were fully armed and had weapons in their hands, but also because they all saw that in addition to the four Luo An men, there was also a group of SWAT action teams.

Roan's movement was so sudden that Lacey and Chenelle didn't react at all. Winslow acted quickly, and based on his trust in Roan, he immediately took out his pistol, aimed it at the black man from the side, and shouted:

"do not move!"

Chenelle and Winslow glanced at the black family without paying much attention. Lacey exhaled and prepared to continue going upstairs. Roan suddenly stopped in place, then suddenly raised his pistol and pointed at the man standing by the wall. The black man was hit on the head!

"Crab special!"

A harsh electric sound flashed through the contactor, and it quickly returned to normal. The SWAT captain replied:

"Everything is normal, no one was injured!"

With so many FBIs dispatched, it must be a big case. These black people knew it well. There was no need to disturb the FBI, but they would not cooperate with the FBI to provide them with clues.

Seeing Luo An and the others holding guns, the little black girl's face was full of panic. The two black men with unknown faces, a man and a woman, were even more nervous. They quickly stood against the wall to make way for the four of them.

Luo An was slightly relieved after receiving the news that no one was injured. Then he carefully observed the location of the bomb explosion for a few seconds, picked up his weapon, turned around and rushed towards the stairs not far away again, and at the same time shouted an order:

"Follow me, everyone!"

The black man also reacted very quickly. Seeing the actions of Luo An and Winslow, he immediately stretched out his hand to push the black woman next to him and hit Winslow, forcing Winslow to stop his movements.

This building is not high, only six floors, and there are not many residents in it, but they are all black.

Among these black people, some are indeed very dissatisfied with the FBI for various reasons, but dissatisfaction is dissatisfaction, and they have no plans to take action against Luo An and the four others.

Now that the time has arrived in 2006, it has become rare for black groups to openly confront federal law enforcement agencies with guns in the past, and everyone has begun to act according to the "rules."

"clear!"

Luo An and the four of them ran quickly from the first floor to the fifth floor. At the corner of the stairs on the fifth floor, there were two black men with strange faces, a man and a woman, leading a strange little black girl down the stairs.

"Good."

The explosion just now also attracted their attention, and they came out to check the situation. However, when they saw the four Luo An, these people looked at each other and silently retreated to their rooms.

Winslow, Chenelle, and Lacey quickly followed, and continued up the stairs with Roan.

At the same time, the black man also violently lifted the little black girl from the ground and blocked it in front of him, using the girl as a shield to avoid Luo An's gun.

The panicked little black girl forced Luan to deflect the action. Chenelle and Lacey also understood at this time that there was something wrong with the black man's identity, and immediately raised their pistols and prepared to attack.

BANG— As soon as the two women raised their pistols, the black man used the little black girl as a weapon and threw it at them with all his strength.

“Fu-k!”

"damn it!"

Chenelle and Lacey's expressions changed greatly, and they quickly stopped to pick up the little black girl. The black man took advantage of this moment to hold on to the handrail of the stairs, put his feet on the walls on both sides, and jumped towards the stairs below, ready to leave. here.

“Sonof better than eating!”

Winslow looked very ugly when he saw this scene. He put the black woman he had picked up aside and prepared to pursue him. Behind him, a cold light flashed in the black woman's eyes that he didn't see, and she calmly took out a hand from behind. gun.

boom! boom!

The next second, three gunshots rang out. The black woman was shot in both arms. The weapon she just took out fell to the ground. She looked at Luo An in disbelief, not understanding when Luo An discovered the problem.

Winslow, Chenelle and Lacey looked at Luo An who fired the gun in astonishment. Luo An put away his pistol and jumped towards the stairs below without saying anything. At the same time, he shouted an order:

“Chenelle, watch that woman!

Winslow, Lacey, catch up! "

"clear!"

The three reacted quickly. Chenelle took out the handcuffs, jumped down and pressed the black woman to the ground and cuffed her hands together. Winslow and Lacey hurried down the stairs and chased Luo An's back.

The staircase structure of this building is the most common one, that is, there is a staircase on the left and right sides, and a platform between each floor for stairs and pedestrians to walk up and down and turn.

Under normal circumstances, running down the stairs requires turning back and forth, and the speed cannot be increased at all.

So the black man chose a method similar to parkour. He grabbed the stair railing with his left hand, jumped left and right on the wall next to the stairs with his feet, and ran downstairs as quickly as if he could fly.

This method is very difficult, but very fast, because it does not require running on the stairs, but simply moves on the walls of the left and right stairs. In the blink of an eye, the black man moved from the fifth floor to the first floor.

Snapped-

Arrived on the first floor, the black man jumped up, rolled forward with his feet on the ground to remove the inertia, then curled up the corner of his mouth, got up and ran away without looking back.

The black man was well prepared. There was an off-road vehicle diagonally across from the building. As soon as he got there, he could easily drive out of the area. There was no way Luo An could catch up with him...

boom! boom! boom! boom!

Four gunshots rang out, and the pride on the black man's face instantly turned into a scream. His body fell forward uncontrollably, and he hit the ground face first.

The pain on his face was ignored by the black man. He looked at the most painful wound and found that he had been hit by a bullet in both his calves and both thighs.

"you..."

Looking at the direction of the stairs, Luo An, who was walking toward him in a leisurely manner with a gun in his hand, the black man clenched his back molars and asked:

"How did you discover me?"

Luo An walked up to the black man, looked down at him expressionlessly, and said coldly:

"I thought you would ask me how I caught up with you so quickly."

The black man sneered and repeated what he just said:

"How did you discover me?"

"I can answer your question."

Luo An slowly squatted down, looked at the black man, and said in a serious voice:

"But before that, you need to answer my question first.

First, what is your name? Second, who sent you to investigate this case? "

Chapter 626 Bombs on the first, second and third floors

Western New York, eastern New Jersey, the area next to a certain bridge, the entrance to the first floor of a certain building.

"What's your name? Who sent you to solve this case?"

Hearing Luo An's question, the black man sneered, then coughed, opened his mouth and was about to spit at Luo An.

A yellow and white thing flew out of the black man's mouth, but did not touch Luo An. Luo An moved faster than him and directly pulled up the black man's clothes and blocked it in front of him.

The black man was slightly startled when the yellow and white object stained his clothes. Luo An sneered, tore the clothes to pieces with force, and stuffed it into the black man's mouth.

"ah-"

When Lacey and Winslow arrived at the door of the building, what they saw was a black man with a rag stuffed in his mouth. His legs were shot and lying on the ground. Luo An was pressed firmly on his back and locked with handcuffs. He held his hands.

"You came just in time."

Pressing the black man so hard that he couldn't move, Luo An pointed to several cars parked outside the building when he saw Winslow and Lacey and ordered:

"The support I called before has arrived at the scene. You should take the support now and go to the building diagonally opposite to arrest Hasim Reed and Elaine Reed."

Luo An walked to the troop carrier where black men and women were detained, looked at the man and woman in the car, smiled, and said:

“OK.”

Chenelle's eyes lit up, and Luoan breathed a sigh of relief, but he noticed something was wrong with Lacey's tone when she spoke, so he asked:

“There is also a bomb! Luo An, your guess is very accurate”

Within a few minutes, Chenille took the black woman downstairs. Luo An and Chenille temporarily handed the two black men, a man and a woman, to the custody of the SWAT team who came for support, and then he began to take Chenie with her. Nell "hangs out" in the neighborhood together.

"clear!"

Suppressing the shock in their eyes, Winslow and Lacey nodded in unison:

Winslow and Lacey looked serious and nodded heavily in agreement.

The black man struggled more and more fiercely, but was pinned to the ground by Luo An.

“Remember to take the signal jammer and be careful when arresting people, there is 100% chance of a bomb inside.”

“Besides the target person, were there any other discoveries at the scene?”

“I've called the bomb disposal department, they'll be here soon.”

"And one more thing."

On the other end of the communicator, Lacey looked at the pile of bombs in front of her, feeling very frightened and yelling:

“Every corner of the first, second, and third floors of this building is covered with bombs!”

“Successfully arrested two target persons!”

“Woooooo—”

Winslow and Lacey turned to leave. Luo An glanced at the black man who was pressed to the ground and added:

“Good.”

“Lessie, take the people out, don't touch the bomb, and protect the scene.”

A few minutes later, the communicators in the ears of Roan and Chenelle suddenly rang, and Lacey's voice came from inside:

"clear."

The communicator hung up. Luo An leaned against the door of the troop carrier, looking at a man and a woman in the car who were tightly controlled by six SWAT team members, and asked with a smile:

“Congratulations, your plans have failed.

How about it? Can you answer my question now? ”

The black man sneered and said nothing. The black woman next to him coughed and was about to spit. Luo An looked calm and said first:

“Think before you vomit. The person next to you wanted to do the same just now, but I blocked the vomit with his clothes and gave it back to him.”

“...”xN

The air was quiet, and the SWAT team members looked at the rag stuffed in the black man's mouth with strange expressions. They thought it was just a simple rag just now.

Looking at the eyes of everyone, the black man's eyelids trembled, and his originally dark face turned a little red due to excitement. He struggled again to curse, but because a new piece of cloth was stuffed in his mouth, he couldn't speak at all.

Chenelle looked at the black man with disdain. The black woman next to him looked left and right, pursed her lips and felt at a loss. Not long after, Winslow, Lacey and others escorted the two black men into another car. Then the two men came over. Lacey was silent for a while and asked in a low voice:

“Luo An, what's going on?”

The result of today's operation was very successful, but she felt a little confused during the process and didn't understand what was going on.

The two black men, a man and a woman, turned their heads silently. They still didn't understand why they were discovered or arrested.

Luo An smiled, looked at the black men and women and asked:

“You also want to know the answer?”

The black man said nothing, and the black woman nodded. Luo An grinned, waved his hand to signal the SWAT team to pull the two away, and said with a smile:

“I won't tell you.”

“...”x2

The car started, and the cursing black woman and the black man with wide-eyed eyes and moans were easily pulled away, full of questions and anger.

Soon, agents from the bomb disposal department arrived at the scene and began to deal with the bombs in the building. Several SWAT team members stationed not far away breathed a sigh of relief.

A SWAT team member with a long beard patted the shoulder of a young teammate next to him and said with a smile:

"Don't be nervous. I told you before departure that it is safest to operate with Team Leader Luo An."

"I know."

Recalling the pile of bombs he saw when he entered the building before, a flash of shock flashed through the eyes of the young SWAT team member. He glanced at Luo An and others who were communicating in the distance, and he asked in a low voice:

“Can you tell me more about Team Leader Luo An?”

The bearded SWAT member grinned and whispered:

“For our SWAT team, Team Leader Luo An is one of the best investigation team leaders at the FBI's Washington headquarters.”

The young SWAT member was stunned for a moment. He had just joined SWAT not long ago, so he asked in a low voice:

"Why?"

“Because the SWAT team that went on missions with Team Leader Luo An always had the lowest casualty rate!”

The bearded SWAT team member glanced at Luo An in the distance with admiration, and then explained with a serious expression:

“Just like today's operation, if Team Leader Luo An hadn't changed the plan at a moment's notice, once we entered that building rashly, there were so many bombs inside, and if they exploded, we would probably have to answer here today!”

The young SWAT team member nodded repeatedly. He had also entered the building just now and understood that what his teammates said was true. He glanced at Luo An in the distance with admiration and gratitude. He asked with some confusion:

“However, how did Team Leader Luo An know that there were so many bombs inside? And he specifically asked his team members to bring signal jammers?”

Next to the SUV in the distance, Lacey also asked this question and looked at Luo An with confusion.

Winslow and Chenelle also turned their eyes. They had some guesses in their minds, but they didn't know whether they were accurate.

Facing his own people, Luo An did not continue to show off and explained:

“Michelle asked me a question before.

The victim Carlton, the people from the anti-gun organization, and the two black men of the Reed family are all more or less related to each other.

But it seems to have nothing to do with me, so why is there a piece of paper with my name on the scene? "

"That's right."

Winslow and Chenelle nodded, and Lacey also said:

"I didn't understand the reason for this before. Luo An, have you figured it out?"

"We have made things complicated before. For example, the person who wrote the letter wanted to discredit me, etc."

Luo An pointed at the direction where the SWAT personnel carrier left and said:

"Actually, the real reason is very simple. They just want to attract me here and let me handle this case!"

Chapter 627: Behind the Action, Interrogation, Computer

After the words fell, Winslow and Chenelle frowned, and Lacey also reacted and frowned:

"The other party wants you to handle this case. His real target is you?"

Luo An grinned and said:

"So before today's operation started, I didn't rush into action. Instead, I asked Mona to take Michelle to carefully check the surveillance near this area to verify my conjecture."

"We brought so many people into this community, it's impossible for the two black men in the Reed family not to know about it."

Chenelle suddenly realized it and said:

"Under normal circumstances, knowing that the FBI is coming to arrest them, it is impossible for the two members of the Reed family not to run away.

But we were sitting outside for so long and they never moved, so this building is 100% a trap. "

"That's right."

Luo An nodded and then said:

"Considering the previous explosion at the design company, I suspect that the mastermind behind the scenes is still preparing to use bombs.

Where is Adam Avalos of Gun Ban?

Also, what is the identity of the black man and woman we just captured, and why did they attack you, Luo An? "

"There are some guesses, not sure yet, but I have asked Mona and Michelle to investigate the identity of the black man and woman."

"No, the other party didn't say a word."

The next day, at nine o'clock in the morning, FBI headquarters in Washington, office area of Investigation Team 13.

Luo An shook his head, then raised the corners of his mouth slightly, looked at the bombs that had been gradually cleared not far away, and said with a smile:

“Besides, the person has been caught and we have time to interrogate him slowly.”

After listening to Luo An's narration, Lacey was enlightened and gave Luan a thumbs up with admiration. Winslow took the small remote control and began to study it. Chenelle thought for a moment and asked:

While speaking, Luo An took out a rectangular black box about the size of a mobile phone with several buttons on it from his pocket, and handed it to Lacey:

“That guy never expected that not only did you bring a signal jammer, but you also found him and even caught him.”

Thinking about it from another perspective, if I were the mastermind, the possibility of accidents with the time bomb was too high. It would be better to use a remote-controlled bomb, so I asked someone to bring a signal jammer in advance. "

Facts proved that my guess was correct. The other party did want to use a remote-controlled bomb, but found that the situation was wrong, so he threw it. "

“When Mona called me later, I became more and more certain that this was a trap, so I temporarily changed my plan and let someone occupy the commanding heights.

The agents were sitting at their respective workstations processing documents. Mona led Michelle to investigate the information about the black man and woman. While Lacey was processing other documents, she occasionally picked up some snacks and stuffed them into her mouth.

“Then I met the two suspicious men and women while climbing the stairs.”

Luo An pointed to the black box that Lacey was playing with and continued:

“This is the remote control that Chenelle and I found near the building when you and Winslow entered the building and arrested two members of the Reed family, Lacey.

“How is it? Did you find any useful information?”

"That's it."

Winslow also figured out the whole story after hearing this, and added his guess:

“When we went upstairs, the bomb that exploded in the street was used by the man and woman to divert and attract our attention.”

“Why would the two black men of the Reed family carry out such a plan? They wouldn't be able to survive if those bombs exploded.

While waiting, I looked around. The building just now has a very good observation deck on the top, which can perfectly observe things on the street, so I took you there to check the situation. "

The door to the interrogation room opened not far away. Seeing Chenelle walking out of the room, Lacey quickly walked over:

Chenelle rubbed her forehead, with a helpless expression on her face.

The first person she and Luo An interrogated was bomb maker Elaine Reed, a 50-year-old black man who had just been released from prison.

After the raid and arrest yesterday, the FBI's Trace Inspection Section found the raw materials, drawings and other information for making bombs in a room of Elaine Reed's residence. That's why Roan and Chenier decided to launch an investigation against him first. trial.

But because of the black gang incident more than thirty years ago, Elaine Reed simply disdained to cooperate with the FBI. No matter what she said, it was useless, so in the end Luo An decided to stop wasting time on him.

Chenelle helplessly patted Lacey on the shoulder and said:

“Roan asked you and Winslow to take this guy back to the temporary prison and bring Hashem Reed up instead.”

“OK.” Lacey gestured to Chenelle and asked Winslow to go with her to change people. Chenelle walked to the rest area next to her, picked up the coffee pot, and returned to the interrogation room again.

In the interrogation room, Luo An was sitting on a chair and looking at the notebook in his hand. Chenelle got Luo An a cup of coffee and said:

“More than an hour was wasted and I didn't get any clues.”

"Thanks."

After taking the cup and thanking him, Luo An took a sip, shook his head and said:

“No, there are still some clues.”

Cheniel's face was full of questions, and Luo An smiled and said that when he asked the question just now, he had been carefully observing the changes in Elaine Reed's expression, and more or less got some information.

“Like the three-story bomb.”

Luo An pointed to the question recorded in the notebook and said:

“When I asked other questions, the expression on Elaine Reed's face was more or less disdainful or too lazy to answer.

But when I mentioned those bombs that could bring down a building, the expression on his face did not change. There was no trace of shock or surprise, indicating that he knew about it. ”

Microexpressions are just one of Luo An's reasons. What really allows him to judge this is the “emotional perception” in his mind. He can say nothing with his mouth, but the emotional fluctuations produced when thinking about things cannot deceive others.

Chenelle was a little surprised by Luo An's judgment, and soon she noticed another thing:

“If your judgment is correct, does it mean that Elaine Reed no longer wants to live?

The same thing happened to Hashemite? But he is only 36 years old. He has not been in prison like Elaine Reed, and his records do not show that he has believed in or joined a cult. ”

Luo An smiled, closed the notebook, and said:

“There's no need to make wild guesses here. We'll find out after Lacey and Winslow bring them in for interrogation.”

Not long after, Hasim Reed, the black man who had given the courier \$100 to help him deliver the bomb, was brought into the interrogation room by Winslow and Lacey.

“Good morning, Hashem-Lid.”

Chenelle took out a pen and paper and started recording. Luo An took a sip of coffee and asked with a smile:

“Elaine Reed has explained everything, saying that you have always been in charge of this case and that you are the mastermind.

How about it, do you have anything else to quibble with? ”

“What?”

Hearing Luo An's words, 36-year-old Hashim Reed's eyes suddenly widened. He was stunned for a few seconds and suddenly breathed a sigh of relief, waved his hands and smiled:

“Comeon, bro, your lie is too low-level.

I know Elaine, he will never cooperate with you, and I will not be fooled. ”

“You know Elaine well?”

Luo An smiled, crossed his arms over his chest, leaned back on the chair, and said:

"Then you should know that Elaine has been in prison for more than thirty years. Not long after he was released from prison, he experienced the freedom of breathing, ate food from outside, and then went back in... Do you think Elaine would do this? A choice?"

Hearing Luo An's words, Hasim's face suddenly became uncertain. After pondering for a long time, he raised his head and said:

“Elaine has a grudge against your FBI and there is no way he can cooperate with you.”

“Is hatred more important, or life and freedom?”

Seeing Hashem's eyes wandering, Luo An smiled and said:

“Still, Elaine is already 50 this year, how many more years does he have?

Finally died in prison, do you think he would accept this outcome? ”

Hashem-Lid was silent for a while and said:

“I'm not the mastermind of this.”

Chenier's eyes brightened slightly, Luo An's expression remained unchanged, and he asked:

“Is there any evidence?”

“I have videos and photos!”

Chapter 628: The man behind the case

FBI Washington Headquarters, Office Area of Investigation Team 13, an interrogation room.

Hasim said that he had hidden the videos and photos in a laptop. Roan sent Lacey and Winslow to get the laptop, and then asked:

“What is going on with this bombing?”

"I don't know either!"

Hashim-Reed with the big nose was sitting on a chair, scratching his head with both hands, and said:

“A few months ago, Elaine came to live with me temporarily after being released from prison.

Not long after, he said that he got a business deal. The client was a mixed-race young man who wanted to make him a bomb.

After the bomb was completed, Elaine gave me \$5,000 to deliver the bomb to the designated location according to the customer's requirements.

But I was too scared to go by myself, so I took \$100 and found a courier who knew how to deliver the items. ”

“...”x2

The interrogation room was quiet for a few seconds, and Chenier said speechlessly:

“From US\$5,000 to US\$100, you are greedy enough.”

Seeing the black man in the photo, Hashem nodded repeatedly and said:

“Elaine called the other person Mike, maybe it was someone he knew in prison.”

“Listen, beautiful woman, I didn't lie to you, okay?”

Hasim looked at the coffee in Luo An's hand, licked his lips, and explained:

Hasim shook his head and said that Elaine was responsible for and contacted this matter from beginning to end. He had never intervened at all, and the other party did not allow him to intervene.

Hasim smiled, showing some big white teeth:

“That's what middlemen do.”

“The videos and photos you mentioned, what are the specific contents in them?”

Chenier's expression became concentrated, and she instantly remembered the small cardboard box with the paper containing Luo An's name that was found at the scene of the bombing. This was the box that Hasim was talking about.

“That mixed-race young man, where is he now?”

“It was Elaine talking to a black man I didn't know.”

"I have no idea."

Chenelle frowned, Luo An thought for a while, and then asked:

“You and Elaine live together, how can you not know any of these things?”

"you sure?"

Chenelle sneered, raised her head and asked:

Luo An poured himself a cup of coffee, took a sip, and asked:

“This is a reasonable price.”

“That's right! It's this guy!”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and found the black man and woman he arrested yesterday. He pushed the photo of the black man among them to Hasim and asked:

“I don't know who the black man is. You can read the specific conversation later.

Then the black man gave Elaine a small cardboard box, and then Elaine handed the small cardboard box to me and asked me to send it to the company together. ”

"is it him?"

Hasim glanced at Cheniel with an unhappy face and explained:

“First of all, I don't live here for free. Elaine has to pay the rent, and he has already paid for it. If he asks me to do anything later, he will also give me Franklin.

Second, we are black people, not white people like you.

The most important rules for black people to live a smooth life are: don't be curious, don't pry around, don't care too much, and just follow the rules and requirements when you get money. Do you understand? ”

This kind of thing is common in the Federation, and it involves the issue of racial discrimination. Chenelle didn't say much, while Luo An looked calm and asked a few questions.

At this moment, there was a sudden knock on the door, the door of the interrogation room was opened, and Michelle stepped in half-length:

“Team leader, there's a situation.” The interrogation was suspended. Luo An and Cheniel walked out of the room. After the door closed, Luo An asked:

"What's wrong?"

Michelle pointed to the office area not far away and replied:

“Mona found out the identity of the black man and woman.”

Luo An asked as he walked towards the office area:

“What are their names and identities?”

“The black man's name is Yoang, he is 31 years old this year, and the black woman's name is Lisa, she is 33 years old.”

Mona turned her chair, showed the computer screen to Luo An, and said with a serious face:

“Luo An, this is revenge.”

Hearing the word revenge, Cheniel's face suddenly became very ugly. Luo An bent down and turned his eyes to the computer, and asked at the same time:

“What exactly happened?”

“Do you still remember the case on the island before our investigation team came to the Washington headquarters?”

Mona handed a folder to Chenille and explained at the same time:

“The man behind that case was an arms dealer named Herrick.

Herrick originally wanted to kill four birds with one stone: killing Minister Alexander in revenge; passing the blame on the arms dealer Hamilton; killing the rival arms dealer Hamilton; [FBI and CIA list] in the head of Jasper, the leader of the criminal group.

But because of Luo An's action, all Herrick's plans failed. "

"We also took him back to Washington, D.C."

Chenelle nodded. She would never forget the battle on the island, but there was still a question she didn't understand:

"I remember that Herrick was a white man, and the majority of his mercenaries were white.

What is his relationship with Yoon and Lisa, a black man and woman? Could it be said that Herrick escaped from prison? "

"No, Herrick is still staying in a small dark room."

Mona shook her head, then she sneered and explained:

"The arrest of arms dealer Hamilton and the arrest of arms dealer Herrick does not mean that the underground arms market will disappear.

On the contrary, since the two of them were caught, the underground arms market has begun to cooperate and fight.

Among them, a woman named Sarls suddenly emerged, defeated many underground arms market practitioners, and grabbed a large piece of cake.

CIA investigation results show that Salles' mother is a very beautiful black woman, and her father is Hale Rick! "

"Wow."

Finding Salers's photo, even Cheniel's eyes lit up and she let out a sigh unconsciously.

Because of his mixed race, Salles's complexion is not particularly dark, but his facial features are very three-dimensional. Even without makeup, he can easily attract the attention of others.

Not only that, Salles also has the advantage of a black woman, with excellent body proportions. At first glance, she is either thighs or tall.

It is also because he is engaged in the underground arms industry, but Salles has an indescribable fierce temperament, far surpassing many female stars in Hollywood.

Chenelle closed the folder, narrowed her eyes slightly, and said:

"It seems that both men and women, Yoang and Lisa, are Salles' subordinates. Salles couldn't wait to avenge his father, so he approached Roan."

After Chenier finished speaking, Luo An, who had not spoken much, pointed to the information on the computer and said softly:

"Records show that the participants in that case, the fugitive men of the arms dealer Hamilton, have been dealt with by the Sallesmen.

Jesper, the leader of the criminal group, his power shrank significantly after his arrest. The main leaders of the organization were killed by Salles' men, and the grassroots personnel were recruited by her.

As for the wives, children, and children of Hamilton and Jasper, they were all sent to **** by Salles.

The two main waves of enemies have been dealt with, and now Salles' target is naturally only me, who had her father imprisoned. "

“Fu-k!”

“Sonof better than eating!”

Hearing Luo An's words, Chenelle's face changed drastically, Mona's face turned ugly, and Michelle frowned and didn't know what to say.

At this moment, Lacey opened the door and walked into the office area, saying loudly:

“Everyone! I figured out the situation behind this case!”

Chapter 629: The murderer's plan and the inside story of the case

Lacey opened the door and entered with a smile on her face. She shook the laptop in her hand and was very proud:

“I've figured out what's going on in this case!”

After the words fell, the office area fell silent. Lacey was stunned for a moment, and then she noticed that the faces of Cheniel and others were not right, so she instantly put away the smile on her face and asked in a deep voice:

"What's wrong?"

“Nothing, just like you, we also discovered the circumstances behind this case.”

Luo An smiled, casually took the computer from Lacey's hand, and asked:

“What did you find?”

After reading the information that Mona and Michelle found, Lacey's lips twitched in embarrassment and whispered:

“Sorry, I didn't find out about Salles. I just found out why the black man Yoon committed this case.”

While speaking, Lacey helped Luo An open the laptop and introduced:

“The camera was originally used by Hashem to record him playing games with some women, but the video was accidentally recorded.

There is not much content in the video. Based on their exchanges, it is not difficult to infer that the architect of the entire case is the black man Yoang. ”

While the video was playing, Lacey stood aside and explained carefully:

The parties involved are all dead, and the bomb maker was Elaine. The only reasonable explanation the FBI can get is that when Elaine refused to be arrested, he chose to detonate the bomb and die together. ”

His plan is not complicated. He lures Adam into having murderous thoughts, asks Elaine to use the money to make a bomb, and explodes to kill Carlton.

By then, not only will we and the SWAT team members be unable to escape, but nearby residents may also suffer extensive casualties! ”

Then Yoon arranged a large number of remote-controlled bombs at the residence of the two Leeds in advance. When Luo An led the team into the building to arrest people, he activated the bombs, leaving everyone dead without any body parts.

Winslow next to him swallowed and said with a complicated expression:

“The inspection results from the Trace Inspection Section showed that if those remote-controlled bombs exploded, they could 100% bring down the building.

“Due to the murder of his sister and the previous debate, Adam Avalos hated the designer Carlton very much, but at that time he just cursed and threw garbage, and did not have any too extreme thoughts.

“That's right.”

The scene in the video is indeed as Hashem said. Yoang handed the small box containing the note with Roan's name to Elaine, a 50-year-old black man.

At the explosion site, a piece of paper with Luo An's name was deliberately left behind, which led Luo An to take over the investigation of the case.

With Luo An's ability, it will not take long to find Hashem Reed and Elaine Reed.

After listening to Lacey's narration, Chenie, who almost entered the building that day, broke into a cold sweat and said:

“Fortunately, Luo An discovered something was wrong in advance. Not only did he bring a signal jammer, but we also didn't enter the building yesterday.”

“Fu-k!”

Even if after the investigation, the Trace Inspection Section found that the bombs at the scene were remote-controlled bombs, they would not be able to find Yoang.

Because Yoon did not appear in the investigation, the investigation results of the 13th Investigation Team showed that this was an ordinary hate murder case.

Yoon, a black man, noticed this. He found Adam and lured him into thinking of using a bomb for revenge. Then he introduced Adam to Elaine, who had just been released from prison.

“This whole case is actually a conspiracy.”

Chenelle, Lacey and Winslow looked at each other and saw the fear and fear in each other's eyes.

The black man Yoon did this to cover up his true purpose: to kill Luo An.

“Sorry, I have a question.”

Michelle, who was standing aside, frowned, raised her hand after thinking for a moment, and asked:

“Is Elaine an accomplice of Joao's?”

As a bomb maker, it is impossible for him not to know that Joao planned to blow up a building, and he was in the building at the time. He would definitely not survive the bomb explosion! "

Lacie shook her head and replied:

“Elaine is not Yoon's accomplice, he is also a guy who wants revenge.”

Michelle was a little confused:

“Revenge? Investigation Team 13?”

When he went to prison, we were probably still in kindergarten, or even just born. " ^ ^ ^ "It's not us specific people. "

Just as Lacey was about to speak, Luo An slammed the folder and stood up, saying coldly:

“What he wants to take revenge on is our other identity, the FBI.”

“That's right.”

Lacie glanced at Luo An with admiration, nodded and explained:

“It was an FBI investigation team that sent Elaine to prison.

The members of that investigation team are either dead or retired now, but more than thirty years in prison have accumulated immeasurable hatred in Elaine's heart, so Elaine set her sights on us, because we are also the FBI, and he He doesn't care about his own death at all.

As for the big-nosed Hashem, he looked very shrewd, but in fact he didn't know anything. Elaine and Yoon didn't care about him at all and only regarded him as a human tool. "

"damn it..."

After listening to Lacey's explanation, Chenie suddenly cursed under her breath. Next to her, Mona clenched her hands into fists and breathed heavily. After pondering for a long time, she took a deep breath to suppress the negative emotions in her heart, looked up at Luo An, and asked:

“This case has been clarified. Yoon used Adam's hatred to create a cover-up for the bombing. Yoon's real goal was to kill Luo An.

And Yoang is also a tool, and the person behind it is actually Salls. Her purpose is to avenge her father.

Luo An, what should we do next? "

Hearing Mona's question, Lacey, Chenelle, Winslow and Michelle all turned their attention to Luo An. Their faces were serious, and they all wanted to know what Luo An was going to do next.

Being magnanimous and pretending this never happened is not Luo An's style.

Everyone in the No. 13 Investigation Team knows that Luo Anxin is short-sighted... well, he likes to retaliate with **** for tat, is very cautious, and hates being stared at in danger.

“If you have something to do, go to the chief.”

Unlike Chenelle and others who were looking serious, Luo An smiled slightly, reached out and patted Lacey on the shoulder, gave Mona a reassuring look, and then said:

“One thing we still haven't found out is where Adam Avalos is, dead or alive.

Chenelle, Lacey, I'll leave this matter to you, interrogate John, he must know something.

Michelle, help me sort out the documents on this case. I'm going to find Verenith. ”

“OK!”

Several people nodded in agreement. After a while, Luo An left the office area of Investigation Team 13 and went to Verenith's office.

“That's about it.”

On the chair opposite the desk, after Luo An briefly described the case, Verenith looked at the folder in her hand and remained silent.

The air was quiet for a long time. Verenith looked up at Luo An and said in a deep voice:

“Data shows that the scope of activities of this woman Salls is mainly in the Americas and Africa.

Luo An, are you going to handle this yourself, or are you going to let the CIA help handle this? ”

Luo An raised his eyebrows and asked:

“Can I handle it myself? I remember that the FBI's scope of work is within the federal territory.”

“Most of the time that's true, but there are always exceptions.”

Vereniss gave Luo An a meaningful look:

“You know, I mentioned before that we in the FBI have many “special investigation teams.”

Luo An's expression changed and he was about to speak when there was a sudden knock on the office door, and then a female agent walked in with a slightly strange look on her face:

“Team Leader Luo An, the IRS is looking for you.”

Chapter 630 Director Elmer

At 2:30 pm, FBI headquarters in Washington, Veranith's office.

“IRS?”

Hearing what the female agent said, Veranis looked stern and asked hurriedly:

“Who is the other party? Did you say why you are looking for Luo An?”

The situation and status of the IRS department is really special in the Federation. Even Veranith subconsciously started to think in the worst direction when she heard this word.

“The other party stated that he was from IRS-CI.”

This female agent is a receptionist at the building on the first floor. She briefly described the other person's figure, appearance, words, etc., but she did not know the other person herself.

Roan's expression remained unchanged. Based on the descriptions of the female agents and others, he guessed the identity of the other party. He looked at Veranith and said:

“It should be Director Elmer of IRS-CI.”

“OK.”

“Are you the only one in this office?”

Waving her hand to signal the female agent to leave, Veranith said with a serious face after the door was closed:

Roan was stunned for a moment when he saw Director Elmer's expression, but he didn't panic at all. He stretched out his hand to shake hands and said with a smile:

Taking the elevator downstairs, Luo An soon saw the IRS the female agent was talking about in the lounge on the first floor. Just as he had guessed, it was Elmer, the director of IRS-CI (Internal Revenue Service Criminal Investigation Division).

So when it was learned that Elmer's purpose of coming this time was to find Luo An, many agents silently appeared near the lounge. They all wanted to know what happened. Did the other party come to Luo An for help or arrest Luo An? .

“You can just call me if you need something, why bother to go there in person.”

“OK, thank you, sir.”

Amid the curious eyes of passers-by, Luo An and Director Elmer walked into the elevator together and returned to Investigation Team 13.

The top and third leaders of this large FBI department have agreed, and there will definitely be no one who will object to this without opening their eyes.

“I will go to Mr. Clement's office later to discuss the bombing and the establishment of a “special investigation team” with him.”

Entering the team leader's office, Luo An poured a cup of coffee for Director Elmer. Director Elmer still looked tense and asked in a serious voice:

Due to concerns about certain issues, the office area of the No. 13 Investigation Team will conduct a comprehensive inspection every two days to prevent the occurrence of eavesdropping, recording, surveillance and other equipment that does not belong to the No. 13 Investigation Team, and the team leader's office is no exception.

Veranith is not worried at all about whether Luo An can become the leader of the "Special Investigation Team".

Luo An smiled and nodded, exchanged a few brief greetings, got up and left the office first.

“OK.”

Veriness was slightly relieved to know the friendship between Roan and Elmer.

In addition to Mr. Clement, FBI Director Robert would also not mind coming out to say a few words to Luo An.

But today when Elmer saw Luo An, he was not smiling as before. On the contrary, the corners of his mouth were curved down and his face was gloomy, and he looked very serious.

Coupled with Elmer's IRS identity, the first reaction of strangers when they saw him was definitely "I'm screwed."

Luo An frowned slightly, understood the meaning of Elmer's words, turned around and replied seriously:

"I check this office every day. It is absolutely safe. There are no eavesdropping or monitoring devices. You can rest assured."

Elmer stretched out his hand and shook hands with Luo An, with a solemn expression on his face, and said directly:

"Go to your office."

"OK."

After receiving Luo An's chest-beating assurance, Elmer breathed a long sigh of relief. The serious and tense expression on his face disappeared instantly, replaced by a bitter look. He took Luo An's hand and whispered:

"Luo An! You have to help me!"

"..." Elmer's expression changed so quickly that Luo An didn't react. He was stunned for a moment and pulled out his hand with force and asked:

"what happens?"

“Do you remember the time we drank together before?”

Elmer sighed dejectedly and said with a gloomy face:

“Your guess is correct, there is indeed something wrong with that **** Bernard Madoff! He is indeed running a Ponzi scheme!”

Elmer said that after he left the bar that day, he began to quietly investigate Bernard Madoff.

You don't know if you don't check, but when you check, Elmer is shocked to find that Bernard Madoff's return on investment is actually a line that keeps rising, never falling, and is a hundred times more stable than the stock market!

This is obviously abnormal, because the stock market rises and falls, and investment cannot always make money. Loss is the norm for most people.

“I initially thought that Bernard Madoff was using his position as chairman of Nasdaq to use insider information to trade or front-run.”

Elmer sat on a chair, covering his face with his hands, and whispered:

“After investigating for a period of time, I found that this guess was wrong

Then there is only one truth left: a Ponzi scheme. ”

Luo An picked up the coffee and took a sip, then asked in a low voice:

“You can't get your money back?”

I remember Elmer said before that he also handed over his own funds to Bernard Madoff's investment company for management.

“No, I've got my money back.”

Elmer shook his head:

“I don't have much money, it's not even a change to Bernard Madoff.

I submitted the application on the grounds that my family had a sudden change and I needed money urgently. Within three hours, all the principal and "investment income" were credited into my account. "

“It's so fast.”

This did surprise Luo An. Seeing Elmer's increasingly silent face, Luo An put down his coffee cup and asked in a serious voice:

“What are you going to do?”

“I want to expose this cousin's bastard!”

Elmer took a deep breath and said in a deep voice:

“The apparent amount of the fund owned by Bernard Madoff has accumulated to 50 billion.

But according to my secret investigation, the actual amount of that fund is less than one-third of the figure on the book, and the rest is a bubble!

Not only that, Bernard Madoff has always claimed that his foundation only manages funds for wealthy people, and ordinary people are not qualified to enter.

But in fact, from 2000 to now, the vast majority of members who have joined that foundation are middle-class families in the federation! Their number has grown to nearly 30,000! "

Luo An nodded. This is a normal operation. The underlying logic of the Ponzi scheme is to hand over the money of new entrants to the first to join in the name of "interest", and then continue to develop layer by layer.

The problem is that the overall number of new entrants is limited, and the number of wealthy people in the federation is even more limited.

After all the wealthy people entered the foundation, Bernard Madoff could only focus on the lower middle class and hand over the money of the middle class to the first wealthy people to join in order to maintain the scam.

"Bernard Madoff's status is too high."

Roan refilled Elmer's cup with coffee and said in a deep voice:

"He is a member of the Wall Street Securities and Exchange Commission, and he has even participated in the formulation and revision of many of the Securities and Exchange Commission's rules.

Hence, it is simply impossible to bring down Bernard Madoff from the Securities Regulatory Commission. "

Elmer nodded. He had worked in the IRS for so many years, and he understood very well the operating logic of various departments within the federal government. He also understood that the Securities and Futures Commission was unreliable. He even suspected that the Securities and Futures Commission and Bernard Madoff might be wearing Same pair of pants.

"That's why I came to find you."

Elmer raised his head and said solemnly:

“Luo An, you are the best team leader in the FBI, bar none. I need your help.”