

## **FBI Detective 651**

Chapter 651 Special Investigation Team Office Area

Luo An took the folder, frowned slightly and asked:

“What does “to be cleared out” mean?”

Veranith chuckled lightly and asked:

“Have you seen the detectives of the Special Investigation Team or the office area of the Special Investigation Team in this building?”

Luo An was stunned for a moment. He had not observed this matter carefully before. When Veranith mentioned it, he remembered that although he knew that there was a special investigation team, there were basically no people from the No. 13 Investigation Team on weekdays. Saw them.

Seeing that Luo An was a little confused, Veranith smiled and explained:

“Special investigation team, as you can tell from the name, is an investigation team specially established to deal with certain cases.

· When handling cases, most special investigation teams need to cooperate with many other law enforcement agencies, such as the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco, Firearms and Explosives (ATF), the Enforcement Administration (DEA), etc. ”

Compared with other ordinary investigation teams, the special investigation team is more like a multi-department joint action investigation team, often temporarily coordinating and recruiting agents from other law enforcement departments based on specific cases.

The FBI will recruit people from departments such as the DEA, and the DEA and other departments will sometimes recruit agents from the FBI, which results in most special investigation teams having a very large number of members.

“The offices inside the FBI headquarters in Washington are very expensive, and it is impossible to free up so much space for so many people.”

Veranith explained:

"you say."

The majority of the rent is generally borne by the main department behind the special investigation team. Luo An and others are from the FBI, so the money will naturally be allocated by the FBI.

“Long live! Luo An, you are so handsome!”

“So, these special investigation teams have always found their own places and constructed their own office areas outside to handle cases.

Looking down at the document carefully, Luo An found that in addition to requiring him to lead a special investigation team and go to that building to find a place to set up an office, there was also a rental allocation.

Winslow and Lacey have returned to Investigation Team 13. Everyone was gathering together to chat. Luo An opened the door and walked in to attract everyone's attention. He waved his hand and said directly:

Considering that when encountering new cases in the future, there is a high probability that members from other law enforcement departments will be temporarily transferred to the team, Luo An closed the folder and smiled at Veranith:

“Thank you, sir.”

Over time, these special investigation teams were basically gathered in one building, that is, the tall building 800 meters west of the FBI headquarters in Washington. "

This arrest of Sarles cost a lot of money to handle the case, and Luo An also needed to compile documents and submit them to Veranith.

"Luo An, I have a question."

Winslow and Chenie's eyes suddenly lit up, Michelle's face was full of surprise, and Lacey's face was full of excitement and she shouted:

"Thank you for your hard work."

After listening to Luo An's description, everyone present suddenly breathed a sigh of relief. Chenelle began to check the specific contents of the file with Mona. Lacey next to her thought about it and said with a strange expression:

Veranith smiled and picked up the coffee and took a sip. The two continued to chat for a while. Luo An stood up with the folder and returned to the office area of Investigation Team 13.

Mona was also very happy and took the document from Luo An's hand. She frowned slightly:

"The office area of Investigation Team No. 13 has been cleared?!"

"Tomorrow and the next two days are off, everyone should have a good rest!"

Lacey's cheering movement paused, Winslow and others were also slightly startled, Luo An smiled and waved his hand:

"Don't think too much, it's not a bad thing."

In addition, the fund allocation in the document is a bit large, and the proportion is roughly based on the office area of 15 people. Luo An's Investigation Team No. 13 currently only has 6 people including him.

Because the building belongs to the federal Ministry of Justice, these special investigation teams still need to pay rent to work in it.

After Veranith's introduction, Luo An suddenly realized that it was his first time to come to the FBI headquarters in Washington. When he passed the building, he was still wondering what company was inside and why there was no sign.

“What?”

“Why do we always change venues?”

Lacey counted on her fingers:

“From Investigation Team 5 in New York, to the Special Investigation Team in Los Angeles, to Investigation Team 13 at the Washington headquarters, and now to the Special Investigation Team.

We never seem to be in the same place for more than a year. ”

Luo An was also a little speechless. After thinking about it, he smiled and said:

"Think about it from another perspective, we are always driving new cars and using new equipment." When he was in New York, Luo An earned a lot of equipment for the No. 5 Investigation Team, such as laptops, new cars, etc., and when he left the No. 5 Investigation Team, they All stayed in New York.

While in Los Angeles, Luo An earned more things for the Special Investigation Team, including new cars, SUVs, weapons and equipment, and even tables, chairs and benches.

When leaving Los Angeles for Washington, Luo An did not waste these things, and resold them all to Morton York, the leader of the No. 4 Investigation Team, at a 10% discount.

Morton-York was helpless and speechless about this, because those tables, chairs, benches, and even the whiteboard were what they were forced to give to Luo An at the beginning, but Luo An actually sold them back.

Investigation Team 13 was later established. The equipment, computers, tables and chairs in the office area of the FBI's Washington headquarters were all allocated by Mr. Clement. Luo An only had the right to use them but not ownership.

However, Luo An asked casually just now, and Veranith said that these equipment can be obtained from the special investigation team later, and there is no need to buy them again, successfully saving a lot of money.

Everyone had fun for a while, then packed up their things and left the office area, driving back to their respective residences.

A three-story villa in a community northwest of the FBI headquarters in Washington.

"Finally home."

After putting on her shoes and walking into the living room, Mona leaned forward and buried herself in the sofa. Her body went limp and she made a comfortable sound:

"It's still comfortable at home."

"Yeah yeah."

Luo An, who had also changed into slippers, chuckled, lay down beside Mona, pushed Mona off the sofa, and said with emotion:

"I've been exhausted these past few days."

Mona, who was pushed to the ground, was stunned for a moment. She reacted and grabbed a pillow, baring her teeth in displeasure and smashing it at Luo An.

“Don't fight! I was wrong!”

Luo An smiled and quickly raised his hand to block Mona's pillow:

“My injury is not healed yet!”

In the previous battle, Luo An was shot in the shoulder. Although he took out the bullet and bandaged it afterwards, in order not to attract other people's attention, Luo An did not take the [Regeneration Potion], and the wound on his shoulder was still tightly bandaged. Tightly wound.

"snort!"

Mona snorted. Of course she remembered this, so she didn't intend to use force and lightly hit Luo An's head with the pillow. She stood up and walked to the kitchen and asked:

“What's for dinner tonight? I'll do it.”

“How about we go out to eat later?”

“I was so tired that I finally got home and didn't want to go out.”

“How about beef and potatoes?”

“OK, I'll add two more lamb chops.”

After the discussion, Mona's chef Luo An occasionally helped her, and the two of them started to enjoy dinner after the food was ready.

Opening a bottle of milk and looking at it to make sure it was not expired, Luo An poured it into a cup, walked back to the table and asked casually:

“Have you contacted Caroline recently?”

“Contacted.”

Mona picked up a piece of beef with a fork and said while eating:

“She is looking into starting a company.”

"what company?"

“It seems to be a clothing design company.”

Mona replied:

“She wanted me to become a shareholder, but I didn't agree.”

Chatting while eating dinner, they took a short break after eating and then went back to the house to rest.

The next morning, Luo An was playing with the computer when he suddenly received a call:

“Good morning, Mr Greenwood, it's me, Michael Bray, do you have a moment? We need to meet.”

## Chapter 652: Windfall on Wall Street

New York, a cafe off Wall Street.

This cafe is not big, and soft piano music is playing. Luo An and Michael Bray are sitting face to face at a round table in the deepest part of the cafe. There is no one else here except them.

Michael Bray, the head of Wall Street's "Heritage Capital", Luo An had asked him for help before, buying financial products that shorted federal real estate

"The coffee in this cafe is very good, real Blue Mountain coffee."

Michael Bray picked up a metal spoon and stirred it in the coffee cup, and said with a smile:

"Apart from being expensive, there are no disadvantages."

Blue Mountain Coffee, one of the most expensive coffees in the world, Luo An picked up the coffee cup and took a sip, smacking his lips and frowning slightly:

"Well enough."

The taste is dense, rich and fragrant. This was Luo An's first experience with Blue Mountain coffee.

Moreover, the coffee itself has the right amount of sweet, sour, and bitter flavors, so it has no bitter taste at all and only has an indescribable sour taste.

Luo An's eyebrows jumped. When he heard the name Bernard Madoff, he would subconsciously think of the word Ponzi scheme.

Michael Bray didn't talk nonsense when he saw this. He looked around to make sure there was no one around. He coughed lightly and leaned forward, lowering his voice and asked:

“Team Leader Luo An, have you heard of Bernard Madoff?”

The previous Ponzi scheme case, and Supervisor Elmer came to him for help. Although he did not meet Bernard Madoff specifically, he has never forgotten the name.

Blue Mountain Coffee is indeed expensive and tastes good, but Luo An really doesn't like the sour taste that is always lingering in his mouth.

But the price he sold it for was only two-thirds of the market price.

“Since Team Leader Luo An knows about it, I won't introduce him anymore.”

Today I heard from Michael Bree that Bernard Madoff was selling CDS at a low price. Luo An had two first reactions:

Either Bernard Madoff had a problem with his capital chain, and he started selling financial products to withdraw funds.

“Luo An's team leader, Bernard Madoff, has recently been selling CDS, a financial product, through internal channels.

Either Bernard Madoff may have sensed something was wrong and was about to do something about it.

You know what CDS is a financial product, so I won't go into details. I came to you today just to ask if you would like to add money to buy CDS from Bernard Madoff. After all, this is a rare opportunity! "

Michael Bray moved his chair closer to Luo An, his voice lower than before:

Director Elmer of the IRS has currently launched an investigation and evidence collection activity against Bernard Madoff, but no one has been arrested yet.

Luo An has always been sensitive to sour tastes, and he doesn't like eating sour things on weekdays.

After taking a sip, Luo An did not continue to taste it. He briefly chatted a few words to bring the topic to the point, and asked with a smile:

“What do you want to see me for today?”

Luo An raised his eyebrows, this name was too familiar to him.

With a flash of thoughtfulness in his eyes, Luo An nodded and replied:

“Bernard Madoff is the former chairman of Nasdaq, of course I've heard of him.”

Thousands of thoughts flashed through his mind instantly. Luo An's expression remained unchanged and he did not answer Michael Bray immediately. He asked instead:

“Where did you get this news?”

Michael Bray thought that Luo An was doubting the truth of the matter and was a little worried. He immediately patted his chest and said that it was absolutely fine, and then lowered his voice and said:

“On Wall Street, stocks are not valuable, and information is the most valuable item.

As long as there is a demand, there will be a market, and information is no exception.

So on Wall Street, information is also a commodity on the shelf, and it is more expensive than stocks!

”

Luo An frowned slightly. Since information can be sold, it is probably not a secret that Bernard Madoff is running a Ponzi scheme. Luo An shook his head and smiled silently in his heart. Sure enough, there are no fools on Wall Street, they are all smart people, but these smart people are more greedy.

Michael Bray picked up the coffee and took a sip:

“So, this is a rare opportunity. Leader Luo An, do you want to continue to invest in the purchase?”

Luo An shook his head:

“Thank you for the message, but no thanks.”

Luo An also has greed in his heart, he also likes money, and he also likes to see the numbers in his account increase.

But compared to greed, Luo An is more cautious.

Bernard Madoff has been targeted by Director Elmer of the IRS and the FBI for running a Ponzi scheme. If he is caught later, all his assets will be completely frozen.

Those CDS that Bernard Madoff sold at low prices, no one knew whether he had tampered with them or which links.

It's not a bad thing. Once he does something, he will be frozen by the IRS, which will be too embarrassing, and it will be very troublesome later.

“OK.”

Hearing Luo An's rejection, Michael Bray smiled and didn't care. He simply told Luo An the news, and it was up to the other party to decide whether to buy it or not.

Michael Bray then took out a document from his briefcase, opened it and handed it to Roan and introduced:

“This is the CDS product you purchased, Team Leader Luo An, the premiums in the past two months, etc.”

The premium for the past two months was US\$1.35 million. Michael Bray had already transferred the money to the bank. Luo An checked for a moment and found that there was no problem, so he put the documents away.

Michael Bray went on to say that the CDS he purchased for Luo An were BBB grade, which is the lower grade.

During this period, through buying low, selling high, and exchanging in batches, Michael Bray successfully raised these BBB levels to AA levels.

Grades aa and bbb are the evaluation standards set by Wall Street rating agencies. Grade c is the lowest and grade aaa (level 3a) is the highest.

Taking out another folder and handing it to Luo An, Michael Bray smiled quite proudly:

“Previously, Group Leader Luo An spent US\$450 million to purchase BBB-level CDS products worth US\$3 billion.

After the level was upgraded to aa level, the value of these products increased from the original 3 billion to 4.123 billion.

In addition, during the transaction process, a total of US\$473 million of CDS of US\$450 million was sold, with a profit of 23 million US dollars, or US\$23 million.

How does Team Leader Luo An plan to arrange this profit? Should you continue to invest in buying CDS, or withdraw it and transfer it back to your account? "

"Wow."

Looking at the numbers in the folder, Luo An suddenly raised his eyebrows.

He originally thought that the US\$450 million would sit quietly for more than ten months, waiting for the subprime mortgage crisis to erupt and the real estate crash.

Unexpectedly, Michael Bray's operation was so simple. Not only did he sell low-grade CDs to other buyers, but he also bought high-grade CDs to upgrade Luo An's CDs. He also made more than 2,000 yuan for him during the sale process. Ten thousand U.S. dollars.

With the corner of his mouth raised, Luo An handed the document back to Michael Bray and said with a smile:

"Continue to buy CDS products and you will handle it."

Luo An is now more and more certain that his original judgment was correct. It is indeed better and more useful to find professional fund managers to help invest than to wander around in the market by himself.

The more than 20 million US dollars and product upgrades during this period are evidence of this.

"no problem."

Michael Bray smiled and took back the folder. He also had a commission for helping Luo An make money. It was a win-win situation for both of them.

After chatting for a while, Michael Bray got up and left first. The saying "time equals money" was completely literal to him.

Luo An left the cafe and got into the car. He pondered for a few seconds, took out his mobile phone and found a number to call. The call was quickly connected, and a male voice came out:

"This is Elmer."

Chapter 653 System Harvest, Insomnia Building

More than three hours later, in Washington, D.C., by a river in a park.

Luo An was sitting on a bench beside the path, lowering his head and playing with the computer. After waiting for a long time, a man walked over quickly from a distance.

"Feel sorry."

Director Elmer sat down next to Luo An, took a deep breath and said apologetically:

"I was a little busy with work at hand, so I came a little late."

"understand."

Luo An smiled and picked up a bottle of drink and handed it to him. The IRS had a very heavy workload on weekdays. As the supervisor, Elmer sometimes had more work to do.

"Thanks."

Director Elmer took the drink and thanked him. He unscrewed the lid and took a sip. He asked directly:

"What brings you to me?"

"It's nothing, I just got some news. It's not convenient to tell it on the phone."

“I heard that your Investigation Team No. 13 has been upgraded to a special investigation team and will be moved to the Insomnia Building, right?”

“We at the IRS are sometimes temporarily seconded to work in that building. According to them, the people in that building are very stressed.

If you don't get enough sleep, you need to supplement it. But if you do it more often, it will become more and more difficult to fall asleep, and eventually it will turn into insomnia, so this building got the nickname "Insomnia Building". "

Luo An raised his eyebrows, surprised and confused:

“Where did this nickname come from?”

If the floor you choose is too high, the elevator will most likely get stuck because other departments are using it, and you will eventually be forced to take the stairs. "

Luo An's mouth twitched and he was speechless. Director Elmer smiled and then said:

Luo An put down the computer and briefly described Bernard Madoff's sale of CDS products at low prices, and finally said:

"You're welcome."

“Did you do something to attract his attention?”

“No, we definitely didn't get his attention.”

After hearing the description, Director Elmer's face suddenly darkened. After a moment of silence, he shook his head and denied Luo An's inquiry. Then he stretched out his hand and shook Luo An's hand, and said seriously:

“Thank you, Roan, this news is very important to us.”

“By the way, let me tell you something.

When you go to that building to choose an office area, remember to choose the area from the 6th floor down.

Roan smiled. This matter was just a casual matter to him. Just when he was about to ask about other things, Director Elmer's eyes suddenly lit up and he asked first:

“Insomnia Building?”

There are not many people in that building compared to many companies on the market, but law enforcement departments will encounter emergencies and sometimes need to make sudden missions to arrest people.

“It came from the people in that building.”

Luo An frowned slightly:

Elmer laughed and said:

Although the salary is high, because the cases are complicated, black and white are often confused, long overtime work is normal, and 80% of people do not get enough sleep.

“I remember that building, it seemed to have more than twenty floors.”

Director Elmer smiled and said:

“To be exact, it's the 26th floor. If you're really unlucky and the elevator gets stuck, running down from the 20th floor is outrageous.”

“OK, I understand.”

Luo An smiled and nodded, silently writing down the matter. After a while, the two of them left separately. Director Elmer went back to continue working, and Luo An drove back to the villa to continue resting.

In the villa, Mona was hugging a pillow, huddled up on the sofa and playing with the computer. When she saw Luo An coming back, she asked casually:

“Where did you go just now? Did you bring back anything to eat?”

“Went to New York.”

Luo An replied casually, then sat down next to Mona and stretched his waist:

“I didn't buy any snacks, let's go out to eat together in the evening.”

“No, I don't want to go out. It's quite comfortable lying at home.”

“Um?”

Luo An straightened up and looked at Mona, smiling:

“Why do I feel that you have a tendency to develop into a home girl?”

“Where there is.”

Mona pushed Tyrann:

“I just don't want to wear makeup.”

"All right."

Leaning closer to Mona, Luo An looked at her computer and asked:

“What are you doing?”

"Um..."

Mona had a flash of embarrassment in her eyes, and replied after a moment of hesitation:

“I am reading and learning.”

Luo An immediately guessed something, and looked at Mona expressionlessly: "Where is the knowledge? From the DEA (Interpretation Bureau) or the CIA?"

Mona smiled awkwardly:

“No, this time it's the BOP (Federal Bureau of Prisons)”

Luo An rubbed his temples helplessly, but Mona always knew how to measure and knew where the line was, so she simply stopped asking in detail and lay down on the sofa with her eyes closed to rest. At the same time, she opened the system page in her mind. .

In the familiar light blue page, in [Explosion Case] and [Salles Case], the system rated Luo An as [Excellent], and he has accumulated a total of 20 treasure chests.

The treasure chest was opened with slight movements of consciousness. The rough cutscene ended, and [Stamina Potion x3] was opened in each of the 20 treasure chests.

**【Hemostatic Agent x4】**

**【Swift Potion x3】**

**【Analgesic Medicine x2】**

**【Regeneration Potion x3】**

**【Featherfall Potion x4】**

**【Antidote x1】**

Then open the system warehouse page, which now contains [Stamina Potion x8]

**【Hemostatic Agent x8】**

**【Antidotex6】**

**【Swift Potion x8】**

**【Regeneration Potion x7】**

**【Strength Potion x4】**

【Sensitive agent x1】

【Analgesic Medicine x8】

【Featherfall Potion x7】

【Scuba Potion x3】

Twenty treasure chests did not contain [Danger Sensing Potion], which made Luo An feel a little unhappy. However, when he saw that the number behind [Regeneration Potion] changed to 7, his mood improved a bit.

“Luo An? Luo An?”

Just as Luo An was thinking about the effectiveness of these potions, Mona patted his thigh to divert his attention. Luo An opened his eyes and asked:

"What's wrong?"

Mona handed a calendar to Luo An and said:

“Today is Lacey's birthday in two months. Have you thought about what gift to give her?”

"not yet."

Luo An has memorized the basic information of everyone in the No. 13 Investigation Team. Naturally, he also remembers Lacey's birthday, but he still remembers it. What kind of gift to give is really a problem for Luo An.

But fortunately, there are still two months to prepare, so there is no need to rush for the time being. After a few words with Mona, Luo An put the matter behind for the time being.

The two of them finally went out to eat in the evening, because they didn't have much meat and vegetables at home and needed to replenish some.

After another day of rest, on the third day Luo An led the agents of the No. 13 Investigation Team to the building to select an office area.

While walking inside the building, Luo An observed carefully and indeed noticed the problem with the elevator.

Finally, following the suggestion of Director Elmer, Luo An selected an area at the deepest level of the fifth floor as the office area of the special investigation team.

The next step is to clean up, move equipment, and handle document handover procedures.

These things are not difficult but very time-consuming. In addition, there is no need to rush if there is no emergency, so the agents slowly sorted it out for three days.

The finished office area is more spacious and brighter than before.

In contrast, the planned area for fifteen people currently only has five people and it seems a bit empty. Lacey touched her chin and thought for a while, clapped her hands and suggested:

“How about we buy some pots of green plants? They look good and can purify the air.”

“I think it's okay.”

Winslow nodded, and Chenelle agreed, and they immediately got together to discuss the varieties of green plants.

Michelle looked around and found Luo An, so she asked:

“Where's Luo An?”

“He went to a meeting.”

Mona replied casually:

“It seems to be related to MI6.”

Chapter 654 MI6, Negotiation, 1.4 million

9:30 a.m., FBI headquarters in Washington, a conference room deep on the first floor.

To the left of the conference table stood three men and women in black suits with light blue signs hanging around their necks.

The man headed by the leader looks to be about forty years old. He is very tall and has a long face. The most noticeable thing is his hair. The long golden hair on the top of his head is very sparse, just one step away from the Mediterranean hairstyle.

Roan glanced at the two slightly younger-looking men and women behind him and withdrew his gaze, then walked to Veranith on the right side of the conference table and said with a smile:

“Good morning, sir.”

Veranith looked at her watch:

"you are late."

“I just moved to the building next door. The distance is too long and there is some traffic jam.”

Luo An, without a red face and a heartbeat, made a casual excuse, saying that the 800-meter distance was too far and it would take time to drive. He could see that Veranith was not angry. This sentence was just to give an explanation to the three people opposite.

Martinez frowned slightly:

“Joint interrogation?”

“Hello, Mr. Martinez.”

They say they are from the embassy, but they are actually from MI6. Luo An and Veranith know this very well, but they are too lazy to expose each other.

The somewhat bald Martinez smiled and stretched out his hand to Luo An:

As expected, Veranith nodded and did not say more on this topic. She stretched out her hand and briefly introduced both parties:

Saers has confessed and admitted that she killed the other party, and she also told us the specific location.

"Yes, I can go to the monitoring room next to her and keep an eye on Sarles at all times. I will never give her a chance to get angry and hurt you."

After shaking hands, Luo An asked directly:

“I don't know if Mr. Martinez came to see me today. Is there anything he needs my help with?”

Even so, I will try my best to help if I can. "

“We hope to interrogate Salls alone.”

“As expected of Team Leader Luo An, who has superb case-handling abilities, he is really quick-tongued and quick-tongued.”

Martinez, from the British Empire Embassy in the Commonwealth. "

Martinez smiled and complimented Luo An, and they sat on chairs. He said:

“As far as we know, Salls has been brought back to the Federation by Leader Luo An, right?

We hope that Team Leader Luo An can cooperate with us to interrogate Salls together. "

Luo An grinned, showing a standard eight-tooth fake smile, and stretched out his hand to briefly shake the other person's hand.

Luo An raised his eyebrows and asked:

“Hello, Team Leader Luo An.”

“Roan Greenwood, leader of the special investigation team.

If Mr. Martinez needs it, I can give you the interrogation record. It's just a phone call for this trivial matter. Mr. Martinez doesn't need to go there in person. "

“What information do you want to know? The darker-skinned female agent?

Luo An nodded and said with a smile:

“...Leader Luo An, my men are all excellent and there is no way they could be hurt by Salls.”

“You underestimate Salles? She is a woman who can kill MI6 agents! I must be responsible for your safety.”

Seeing that Martinez was still making twists and turns in his words, Luo An also chose to pretend to be stupid, unable to understand, understand or understand.

After a few rounds, Veranith sat beside her without saying a word, but the corner of her mouth raised an imperceptible arc. The smile on Luo An's face was bright and sunny, making people feel very friendly.

Martinez's face was stiff and covered with black lines. The man and woman behind him also had ugly faces, and their eyes looking at Luo An were filled with displeasure.

Looking at each other quietly for a moment, Martinez took a deep breath, finally stopped beating around the bush and said in a deep voice:

“Leader Luo An, we hope to \*\*\*\* Salls back to our British Empire for interrogation, and we also hope that you can cooperate with us.”

Luo An grinned and asked: "What's the benefit?"

Martinez was stunned for a moment, and the man and woman behind him also widened their eyes. They didn't expect Luo An to be so direct.

In the end, Martinez responded quickly. He immediately replied with a smile:

“As long as Salles is handed over to us, Leader Luo An will naturally gain the friendship of our British Empire.”

Veranis next to her frowned slightly, while Luo An had a look of surprise on his face, and then he laughed:

"As long as Mr. Martinez stops talking to me about Salles, Mr. Martinez will definitely gain my friendship."

Roan then turned to look at Verenis and said:

"Sir, the cost of this arrest of Salles has been calculated, and the amount is 1.4 million...2.4 million US dollars. When will this report be sent to you?"

"Let's talk about it later, let's talk about business first."

Veranith rolled her eyes at Luo An, who chuckled and nodded, then turned his attention to the three Martinez men again.

"..."x3

At this time, Martinez's face had completely darkened, and the faces of the two men and women behind him were even darker.

They can understand whatever Luo An means, and they can understand asking for money, but the obvious increase in price later is too much.

With a slight cough, Martinez said in a deep voice:

"Leader Luo An, our British Empire and the Commonwealth have always cooperated closely in politics, economy and other aspects, and the cooperation process has been very pleasant..."

Martinez said a lot. The general meaning is that the British Empire and the Commonwealth are good friends. What Roan did is not very good and will seriously damage the relationship between the two parties.

Of course, Team Leader Luo An is young after all, and Martinez is generous and doesn't care about the small mistakes of these young people. As long as Salles is handed over to them, he will forget what he said just now.

Veranith narrowed her eyes slightly, Luo An was still smiling, and his smile became more kind and sunny, and he said softly:

"Mr. Martinez, I can only say that based on the current situation, looking at the overall situation, looking at the past and present, taking into account the average level of the federation, and analyzing and summarizing, it may be concluded that, in summary, it may not be It's too pleasant to listen to, no matter what, the development of things may be more subtle..."

He talked about a lot of long and difficult sentences + nonsense for three minutes. After listening to this, Veranith's eyes were dazed, the eyes of the two men were straight, and Martinez's face was darkened, and his eyebrows were beating.

..."...So, do you understand? Mr. Martinez."

Luo An picked up the coffee and took a sip, then asked with a slight smile:

"If you don't understand, I can say it again."

The air was quiet for a long time. Martinez and Luo An looked at each other for a moment, then slammed the table and stood up, opened the door and left the conference room with the two men and women.

"Really lacking in quality."

Close the open door, Luo An shook his head and walked back to the conference table, smiling:

"It seems that Mr. Martinez is used to getting free tickets, which is not good."

“It was the number you said that scared him.”

Veranith rolled her eyes at Luo An, picked up the coffee and took a sip, and asked:

“Is the cost this time definitely \$1.4 million?”

“No, it's actually \$800,000.”

Luo An spread his hands. He just felt that the British Empire was the old overlord after all. Although it was getting more and more stretched, it still had some wealth. It was impossible for MI6 not to be able to come up with that little money.

“It's indeed a bit too much.”

Veranith stood up and patted Luo An on the shoulder and said:

“Get me the report as soon as possible, the \$1.4 million one.”

Luo An frowned slightly:

“Do you really want to hand over Sarles to the British Empire?”

“We are the FBI and can only do what the FBI orders.”

Veranith said calmly:

“This kind of thing must go through procedures and takes time. In addition, the CIA will also interrogate Sarles. We cannot make decisions for the CIA.”

Luo An grinned and silently gave Veranith a thumbs up.

## Chapter 655 Ponzi scheme breaks out, Lacey's party

Driving back to the "Insomnia Building" calmly, 800 meters away, he stepped on the accelerator and reached the end. Luo An took the elevator up, silently thinking about how to write a report worth 1.4 million US dollars.

"Everyone, I'm back."

Walking into the office area of the special investigation team, Luo An said hello loudly.

All the responses that often appeared in the past disappeared. Luo An looked up and found that everyone had gathered around the small TV at the front of the office area.

Luo An frowned slightly and walked over quickly:

"What's wrong?"

"Something's going on on Wall Street."

Lacie swallowed, turned around to make way for Luo An, and said with a complicated expression:

"Have you ever heard of Bernard Madoff? The former chairman of Nasdaq, he was arrested.

This guy has been running a Ponzi scheme for the past few decades. "

On the TV, a live broadcast of Bernard Madoff being taken away was being played.

This is also the reason why Luo An did not choose to participate in this matter: the factions behind it are complex and there are many camps, and it is sometimes difficult to distinguish between enemies and teammates.

At 4:30 pm on Friday, the agents finished their work and began to take a break, preparing to wait for the clock at the front of the office area to reach the end of the day.

As an insider and the leader behind the whole matter, Luo An said quietly:

“No, it shouldn't be said that it has not been discovered, but it should be said that it has only been exposed now.”

The live broadcast on the TV is still going on. The reporters' exclams and inquiries alternate with the shouts and curses of passers-by in the background. The office area of the special investigation team is quiet, and everyone is silent and thinking silently.

At the same time, Luo An also proposed to Director Elmer a plan that could protect the funds of middle-class families who were defrauded to the greatest extent.

"Wow."

“So, there are no good people on Wall Street, it's all liars and lunatics.”

There were many reporters nearby holding microphones and shouting questions to Bernard Madoff like crazy. They were all stopped by the surrounding NYPD. Bernard Madoff himself lowered his head and said nothing.

Lacie was more concerned about another thing. She frowned and asked:

“How did this Ponzi scheme last for more than 20 years without being discovered?”

In the office area of the Special Investigation Team, Chenille and Winslow were speechless. After thinking for a long time, they couldn't think of a suitable adjective. Michelle next to them snorted and said:

The two discussed the matter with the IRS director, and the three later brought in some top figures from other departments, and the multiple departments worked together to finally expose the matter. Director Elmer was just the vanguard in the public eye.

It is naturally impossible for Elmer to be in charge of one person to promote this case and arrests, so Luo An had previously introduced Mr. Clement and FBI Director Robert to him.

On the TV, the blond female host looked shocked and kept shouting "God". Behind her, many people shouted "God" while many more people yelled and greeted Bernard with various words. Madoff and his family.

In the next few days, the front pages of major media outside were almost all occupied by this Ponzi scheme case that shocked the world.

Luo An is still young. Unlike Director Elmer, who lacks a powerful thigh background and lacks great achievements, he will have plenty of opportunities in the future and there is no need to get involved in this matter.

Luo An raised his eyebrows and sighed. He had just met with Director Elmer a few days ago and discussed Bernard Madoff's sale of financial products at low prices. Unexpectedly, he started taking action today.

While the detectives of the special investigation team were surprised and checked the subsequent development of the incident, they continued to deal with the aftermath of the bombing + Salers case, and there was still work to be done.

"Nearly 50 billion U.S. dollars, one of the largest funds in the world, is actually empty! The entire fund is even just a Ponzi scheme..."

"This is really..."

Although I cannot get back all the defrauded funds, it is better than not getting almost a penny in my previous life.

The white man escorting Bernard Madoff next to him was a familiar face to Luo An, Supervisor Elmer.

As the team leader, Luo An naturally had to lead by example, so he also walked out of the team leader's office and started fishing and chatting with the agents.

“Everyone, everyone! Look at me, look at me!”

At this moment, Lacey suddenly coughed and stood up, clapped her hands to attract everyone's attention, and said loudly:

“I have an announcement!”

Luo An stuffed a nut into his mouth and asked with a smile:

“What's wrong? Are you getting married?”

“Almost, not far away.”

Lacie chuckled, took out a few photos from behind her back, and shouted loudly:

“Everyone! The house I bought has been renovated!

Tomorrow, Saturday night, everyone come to my villa together! Let's have a party! " "So fast? "

"when?"

Winslow's face was full of surprise, and Chenelle and Michelle were also surprised. Lacey smiled and put her hands on her hips very proudly.

The people of the Federation do not have a serious concept of new houses and old houses. The same house sometimes has many owners.

For example, the house purchased by Hollywood actress Nicole Kidman and her husband when they got married has experienced three generations of owners before them.

The house Lacey bought was not a new one. There had been a previous owner before her, so after Lacey bought the house, she directly removed all the previous owner's decorations, and then asked the decoration company to replace it with her favorite style and decoration.

While everyone was having fun in the office area, Lacey hugged Mona's arm and grinned at Luo An:

“I'll borrow Mona tomorrow. I'm the only one in that house. The party needs to be prepared and I need people.”

Luo An spread his hands, and Mona agreed that he wouldn't say anything. Then Luo An suddenly thought of something and asked:

“Besides the people from our investigation team, have you invited anyone else?”

"certainly!"

Lacie nodded naturally, she also had her own social circle.

Luo An raised his eyebrows:

“Aren't they all women?”

"How can it be?"

Lacie looked unhappy:

"Although I'm lesbian, it doesn't mean I don't make friends with men, okay?"

"OK."

Looking at Winslow who was eating Lacey's snacks next to him, Luoan grinned and nodded.

In a villa community in the west of Washington, D.C., the villas here not only have independent lawns and trees, but the distance between each villa is also very far.

Saturday, at 8:30 pm, in a villa at the southernmost end of the community, restless music buzzed and roared.

Lacey stood by the swimming pool in a neutral outfit, holding a microphone and shouting:

"Girls, get excited!"

"Oh oh oh—"

"Lacie! Lacey! Lacey!"

On both sides of the swimming pool, more than thirty beautiful girls in simple clothes clapped and cheered wildly.

Lacie laughed, dropped the microphone and rushed into the crowd, moving her left and right hands up and down. The place was suddenly filled with girls' screams and laughter.

“...”x2

At the other end of the swimming pool, Luo An and Winslow were sitting on beach chairs with black lines on their heads.

In the huge villa, apart from the two male characters Luo An and Winslow, there is only one pet male dog brought by someone unknown.

And a white man wearing ordinary shirts and shorts, with gray hair and a wrinkled face. He looked to be in his sixties and wore sunglasses late at night.

Luo An picked up the beer and touched it with the strange man, and asked with a smile:

“Let me meet you, my name is Luo An.”

The man took off his sunglasses and smiled:

“Just call me Piero, I am a friend of little Lacey, and I am a priest by profession.”

Chapter 656 Liberation Theology, Mormonism

"Priest?"

Hearing this word, Winslow next to him suddenly turned his head in surprise, and then his eyes were filled with disbelief.

Let's not talk about his identity as a priest, which is somewhat inconsistent with Lacey's yin and yang, restless mood at the villa party.

Judging from his appearance alone, this old white man named Piero cannot be said to be well-dressed, but can only be said to be slovenly.

The baggy shirt, baggy shorts, and somewhat unruly slippers really didn't match the image of a priest in Winslow's mind.

Luo An relied on "emotional perception" to confirm that the other party was telling the truth, and asked with a smile:

“Is it possible for pastors to attend such parties?”

“You have misunderstood, child.”

Piero picked up the beer and took a big sip, wiped his mouth and said with a smile:

“I am indeed a pastor, but not the pastor you imagine. I am an evangelical pastor of liberation theology.”

“Liberation theology?”

Winslow was a little confused. He didn't know much about religion. He only knew some of the most common basic differences between Catholicism and Christianity.

Roan was in awe when he heard this word, not because he admired Piero, but because he had heard of the theoretical concept of liberation theology.

Whether it is Christianity or Catholicism, the core doctrine is that human beings are born sinful and need rescue and redemption.

So, what is sin?

The founder of liberation theology, he successfully combined biblical theory with Marxist theory, saying that exploitation is evil, class inequality, capitalism's pursuit of profit maximization, and economic blood-sucking are all evil.

These evils are contrary to the teachings advocated by God, so they need to be eliminated, that is, defeated, to liberate mankind.

Liberation theology has internal logic that is self-consistent and well-founded. It is indeed very easy to convince others at a glance.

But Roan understood the limitations of these religions and theories, so he ignored Piero's subsequent suggestions and asked directly:

“When did you and Lacey meet?”

“Don't be nervous, Team Leader Luo An.”

Piero smiled and said:

“I am Lacey's distant uncle, and I was passing through Washington, D.C., so I came to see her.

While chatting with Lacey these days, I found that Lacey admires, trusts and even worships Team Leader Luo An.

You are worried that I will be unfavorable to Lacey, and I am also worried that you will deceive Lacey, so I came to Lacey's decoration party. ”

"Emotional Perception" confirmed that the other party was telling the truth. Luo An raised his eyebrows and breathed a sigh of relief. He picked up the beer bottle, touched it with the other party, and started chatting about other things.

Except for some religious content, Piero's other ideas are quite open. For example, Lacey's sexual orientation is not a problem in his opinion. Instead, he thinks it is God's unique gift to Lacey.

As for other aspects, Piero's cognitive perspective is not complicated in summary:

Although I curse, drink, smoke, fight, and like women, I am a good believer who firmly believes in God.

After chatting for a while, Piero finished the second bottle of beer, picked up the third bottle of beer, opened the lid, raised it and touched Luo An, and expressed his gratitude to Luo An with a serious face.

Piero knew Lacey's financial situation very well. Before meeting Roan, although she was diligent and frugal, her salary was so high that saving money would not make her rich quickly.

So Lacey has been keeping the matter of buying a house in her heart. Her main goal at that time was to pay off her college loan. Piero himself was not rich, so it would be nice if he didn't hold Lacey back. He couldn't provide her with anything at all. help.

After meeting Roan and following Roan and Mona to Los Angeles, Lacey's financial situation improved rapidly, and even the remaining funds were transferred to Piero to help him.

Piero's face turned red and he drank wine:

“Thank you very much, Team Leader Luo An.”

Roan smiled and was about to say something when Piero suddenly leaned forward and asked in a low voice:

“Leader Luo An, I can see that you are not very interested in the liberation theology that I believe in.

But I have many friends. One of my friends is a Mormon pastor. He is the Mormon who allows polygamy and can marry as many wives as he wants.

If you are interested, I can contact him and help you enter the Mormon Church. "

Luo An: "..."

— — The next day, Sunday, I still had a day off and did not go to work.

Because the wound on his shoulder had recovered a lot, Luo An and Mona struggled for a long time after opening their eyes in the morning before they got up and walked out of the bedroom.

The two of them were making breakfast...while making lunch, Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang.

"It's me, Elmer."

There was a familiar male voice on the phone, it was Director Elmer of the IRS.

"good afternoon."

Luo An grabbed a cooked oyster and stuffed it into his mouth, and said with a smile:

"You've been in the news everywhere these days, the battle is really big."

If you were to make a list of the size and influence of news this year, the case of the Bernard Madoff Ponzi scheme would definitely be ranked in the top ten.

As the apparent leading investigator of the case, Director Elmer naturally stole the show.

Many media have focused their attention on him. While praising Director Elmer, almost all of his personal resume has been dug up.

Seeing this content in the newspaper, Luo An became more and more sure that he had made the right choice.

Supervisor Elmer's resume over the years can only be described as average, and he has been praised by the media as "the sharpest supervisor in the IRS."

If Luo An was really involved in this incident, and his 100% crime detection rate was revealed later, who knows how much the media would label him.

"Thank you for these things, Luo An."

There was unconcealable fatigue in Elmer's voice on the other end of the phone, but his tone was very energetic when he spoke.

Bernard Madoff had a very good attitude after being arrested and was very cooperative. He answered whatever was asked and not much time was wasted in interrogating him.

The only problem lies in the funds in the foundation. Elmer was under great pressure to arrange the order in which the funds should be repaid to the victims in alphabetical order, instead of consortium banks first and middle-class families last.

When Luo An saw the news, he was worried that Director Elmer would one day be shot in the back and commit suicide.

But in the end Luo An was relieved because there were other people supporting Director Elmer. This was the result of a multi-party game.

"I can have a day off tonight."

After a few simple greetings, Director Elmer smiled and said:

“How about coming to my house for a meal? The lobster my wife makes will definitely make your mouth water!”

“Then I must try it.”

Being invited by others to have dinner with your family has always been a sign of close relationship within the federal customs. Luo An did not refuse and agreed with a smile.

"That `s a deal!"

Supervisor Elmer laughed and continued to chat for a few words. Both parties hung up the phone. Luo An reached out and patted Mona beside him and said with a smile:

“There's no need to cook tonight, let's go to someone else's house to eat lobster.”

Mona asked casually while arranging the tableware:

“Is it Director Elmer of the IRS?”

“That's right.”

Luo An nodded. Director Elmer's invitation was obviously a token of his gratitude. Of course he would not refuse.

“OK.”

Mona wiped her hands and sat down at the dining table, started having lunch with Luo An, and said:

“Then what gifts will we get when we go there at night?”

“How about the red wine?”

Luo An replied casually. At this moment, his cell phone suddenly rang again. He pressed the answer button, and Veranith's voice rang out:

“Luo An, come to my office, now.”

Chapter 657 The lost horror item

Sunday, 4:30 pm, Special Investigation Team Office.

In the open area on the far side, Winslow was exercising with dumbbells, and Chenelle was counting and doing push-ups not far away from him.

Michelle and Mona were sitting together playing with the computer. Lacey sat at her workstation and yawned loudly. She was a little too high last night and she still hasn't had a good rest.

“I hate working overtime.”

Lacie slumped in her chair and looked at Mona listlessly:

“Mona, do you know what happened this time?”

"have no idea."

Mona spread her hands, Luo An was called to the office by Veranith, and she helped call the rest of the people back.

“Perhaps another serial murder occurred somewhere.”

Winslow finished a set of exercises, put down the dumbbells, walked over, picked up the water, took a sip, and said:

“What you said makes sense.”

“When I rushed to this building just now, I saw on the news that another bank robbery had occurred in southern New York, and a large amount of money had been robbed.”

Lacie: “...”

So this case should be of the same type as the cases we have handled in the past. "

Lacie nodded, quickly moved her chair back to her work station, picked up her clothes and put them on the table to prepare for bed.

“We'll find out when Luo An comes back.”

“This is Ms. Modlin from the federal military. She will work with us on this case.”

When Luo An comes back, it's not certain whether he will be able to rest tonight. "

Chenelle next to her put forward her own ideas:

“Hello everyone, my name is Ophelia Modlin.”

Lacey complained with a speechless face, and Michelle next to her carefully analyzed:

“From the Special Investigation Team, to Investigation Team 13, to some time ago, we have handled many types of cases.

Lacie spread her hands:

“Homicide, murder, serial killing, bombing, bank robbery... we have dealt with too many cases.”

“But which one exactly?”

“Could it be a bank robbery?”

But before she could lie down, the door of the special investigation team's office area was suddenly pushed open, and Luo An walked in with a strange woman with an expressionless face.

“That's New York. It's normal to have bank robberies. It's abnormal to have bank robberies.”

“Everyone, please introduce me.”

“This kind of thing happens every month in the federation. Maybe it will be another case that has been left in the dust for more than ten years or even decades.”

Mona smiled and patted Lacey on the shoulder and said:

“I suggest you take a good rest while you still have nothing to do.”

Verenice was so anxious to call Luo An over this time, probably because of our experience.

Walking to the front of the office area, Luo An briefly introduced everyone:

The white woman looks about forty years old, with brown hair and a neat ponytail. She looks like a military person when she walks or stands. After Luo An introduced her, she nodded to everyone and said:

“Just call me Ophelia.”

"Hello."

The agents briefly greeted Ophelia, and Mona then looked at the folder in Luo An's hand and asked:

“What is the case this time?”

Luo An's eyelids twitched and he did not answer immediately. Instead, he turned his gaze to Ophelia next to him.

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

“A nuclear warhead is missing and our goal is to recover it.”

After Ophelia finished speaking, the entire office area instantly became extremely quiet, and several people even stopped breathing. Winslow and Chenelle's eyes widened, Mona and Michelle's faces were full of shock, and their mouths opened unconsciously. Lacey, who was still a little sleepy, was frightened to wake up, and asked in shock. :

“Nuclear...nuclear bomb?! Are you sure?”

Lacie stuttered a little when she spoke, she was really shocked by the news.

“Not a whole nuclear bomb, just a nuclear warhead.”

Ophelia shook her head, distributed the information in the folder to everyone, and introduced:

“31 hours ago, the NSA (Federal National Security Agency), during its daily monitoring of an organization, accidentally learned that members of the organization had dug up an air-to-air missile from the Cold War era in a certain area of New Mexico.

Military database records show that the missile is equipped with a nuclear warhead at the front.

But when the NSA and other relevant departments arrived there, they only found most of the dug-out remains of the air-to-air missile, and the nuclear warhead part had been missing. "

The office area is quieter.

During the Cold War, the federal military held many exercises in various models, and sometimes actually simulated aircraft carrying nuclear bombs.

But accidents will always happen, and planes flying in the sky are no exception. In order to prevent nuclear bombs from being detonated due to plane crashes, the military always requires pilots to drop the nuclear bombs from the plane first.

Since there is no detonating device, the nuclear bomb will not explode when it hits the ground. According to the military, this method is "less dangerous".

Planes of that period did not have accurate positioning devices. It was difficult to tell exactly where the nuclear bomb dropped after leaving the plane. The military could only send people to the area to conduct a large-scale screening to search for it.

Some of them were successfully found and recovered smoothly, and naturally there were also some that were lost without being found.

The federal government alone has acknowledged six such incidents of missing nuclear bombs, and there are who knows how many more who have not acknowledged it.

At least the federation has not acknowledged this air-to-air missile nuclear warhead incident. If the missile wreckage had not been dug out, this matter would have been hidden forever.

Roan rubbed his temples helplessly. He was also very shocked when he heard this from Veranith.

He knew that the federal government was often unreliable, but to be so unreliable was beyond imagination.

“So, the current situation is that a nuclear warhead is lost and I don't know who stole it.”

After a long silence, Cheniel swallowed and asked:

“We're going to get the nuclear warheads back, right?”

“No, we just need to find traces of it and find out whose hands it is.

As for what happens next, there are departments that specialize in dealing with nuclear bombs. ”

Luo An shook his head. Although he had a system, things like nuclear bombs could not be solved by a system at all.

Had it not been for the person in charge sent by Veranith and the military to make it clear that the FBI was only responsible for finding people, and that other departments would be responsible for nuclear bomb disposal, Luo An would not have taken the case at all.

When Geiger rings, parents raise money in vain.

This sentence is often exaggerated, but when encountering a nuclear bomb, most people's first reaction is to turn around and run away.

Hearing Roan's words, Winslow, Michelle and Lacey suddenly breathed a long sigh of relief. Chenelle noticed something and then asked:

“What about radiation? We all know that radiation will be contaminated as long as you come into contact with it, and there is no way to escape it.”

Ophelia handed another document to everyone and explained:

“Those who dug out the air-to-air missiles, relevant departments have conducted professional testing on them. There are no traces of radiation on their bodies, which means that the nuclear warhead is well preserved and there is no sign of radiation leakage.

In addition, the military database also shows that the nuclear warhead's protection design is very comprehensive and there will be no radiation leakage. ”

After asking some simple questions, the agents of the special investigation team relaxed a little. Mona sat back at her work station, turned on the computer and asked:

“Is there anyone you suspect?”

"certainly."

Ophelia took out a piece of paper and handed it to Mona, and replied:

"We suspect that the guy who stole the nuclear warhead is from the "Nuclear Bomb Club."

Chapter 658 Three Suspects

Sunday, 5:30 pm, Special Investigation Team Office.

“The Nuclear Bomb Club stole the nuclear bomb, this is really...”

In the office area, after hearing Ophelia's words, Lacey raised her eyebrows and complained:

“It's really a professional counterpart.”

Winslow next to him was a little confused:

“What is this “nuclear bomb club” for?”

Watching Mona quickly investigate the information, Ophelia explained without looking back:

“As the name suggests, they are looking for nuclear bombs.”

In the eyes of ordinary people, nuclear bombs are absolutely terrifying items, and they just want to stay away.

For those with money, nuclear bombs are the most collectible art objects in the world.

Mona brought up the chat history and photos of the three of them on the computer screen and explained:

Compared with the first two people with very different styles, the third white man's dress is more eye-catching.

“The first person's name is Al Burke, who is 56 years old this year. In his early years, he started by buying and selling abandoned warehouses and flipping the items inside. Later, he changed his profession and started treasure hunting. He has been working in this industry for more than thirty years.

“Everyone, we have information!”

These lost nuclear bombs naturally attracted a group of people who wanted to find them. In addition to the treasure hunting teams funded by wealthy people, there were also many lone wolf adventurers.

Luo An briefly glanced at the two of them and then looked away. He pointed at the photo of the third white man on the far right and asked:

“Who is this guy?”

The younger white man in the middle is wearing a beautiful windbreaker and a lot of high-tech equipment. He looks like a model. The style gap between the two is quite large.

They even have a festival dedicated to these treasure hunters, called the "Nuclear Bomb Chase Festival."

Luo An also rubbed his temples helplessly. He knew that the federal land was vast and there were many talents of all kinds, but he never expected that the species diversity was so outrageous.

“The guys in this club are mainly suspicious of three people.”

In order to exchange useful information, these people established a "Nuclear Bomb Club".

Because of the distance problem, some people arrived at the area quickly, while others were still driving. After learning about the missing nuclear warhead incident, they quickly discussed the person they suspected.

After all, it is a nuclear bomb, and no matter how rich you are, you cannot buy it privately.

In the computer photo, the elderly white man on the left is wearing shabby clothes and old equipment. He even mainly rubs his hands and is extremely hard-core.

After hearing Ophelia's explanation, Winslow and Chenie, who didn't know much about these things, suddenly widened their eyes in astonishment.

The second guy's name is Matteo. He is 31 years old and is also a treasure hunter. He has been working in this industry for five or six years and is a very famous rising star. "

At this moment, Mona suddenly stopped typing on the keyboard and said loudly:

“People in the Nuclear Bomb Club are also discussing the situation of that nuclear warhead!”

As mentioned before, the loss of nuclear bombs and nuclear warheads has happened many times in the Federation.

As a group of guys who specialize in chasing nuclear bombs, they got the news not long after the air-to-air missile in New Mexico was dug out of the ground, and then swarmed towards it like crazy.

He wore a military-style helmet, infrared glasses, a camouflage uniform, a thick body armor on his chest, a rifle in his hand, and a pistol, dagger and grenade at his waist.

With this look, most people would not doubt that he was a mercenary.

“Well, this guy's name is Wilfrido, and he is 42 years old.”

Looking at the photo of the third person, Mona's eyes flashed with a hint of disdain, and she introduced:

“He is a mercenary. He has been to Africa, America, the Middle East and other places. He has been working as a mercenary for more than ten years. Treasure hunting is only his part-time job.

It's not accurate to say it's a part-time job. This guy often collects cultural relics and sells them after killing people on the battlefield.

Whoever bids the highest price will sell those cultural relics to whomever, regardless of historical value.

Because of this, the treasure hunting industry has always regarded Wilfrido as a cancer in the industry, because he is unreasonable and only talks about firepower. ”

“They are all talents.”

Winslow grinned, Lacey nodded in agreement, Roan crossed his arms over his chest and asked:

"Can you tell me why the three of them are suspected?" Mona nodded and explained:

“Because these three are closest to New Mexico.

56-year-old Albock's hometown is in Arizona, next door to New Mexico, not far from where the air-to-air missile was discovered.

31-year-old Mateo was the first person to obtain information about the air-to-air missile and the first person to go to New Mexico.

As for the mercenary Wilfrido, this guy was gambling in a casino in Colorado. After getting the news about the air-to-air missiles, he immediately drove a helicopter to New Mexico. "

“Good.”

Luo An nodded and then asked:

“Can we find any trace of these three people now?”

“Sorry, can't find it.”

Mona shook her head, spread her hands and said:

“People who are engaged in the treasure hunting industry are very cautious. In order to prevent being hacked, Albuquerque and Matteo rarely reveal their whereabouts, and it is difficult to locate their phone numbers.

As for Wilfrido, he is not afraid of taking advantage of others. After all, most of the time he takes the initiative to take advantage of others.

But because of this, he has many enemies. In addition, his main job is as a mercenary and he has strong anti-reconnaissance capabilities. As long as he doesn't want to, we will probably have to spend a lot of effort to find him. "

"Find a way to find them."

Luo An said in a deep voice:

"Once this nuclear warhead explodes, the impact will definitely be greater than Madoff's Ponzi scheme."

The entire earth will turn its attention to the Federation: it is indeed a beacon to the world. You can grow mushrooms for yourself, no wonder it is so bright.

Mona took a deep breath and nodded vigorously:

"I try my best."

"Thanks a lot."

Luo An gently patted Mona on the shoulder, then turned to look at the others and ordered:

"Everyone, our first goal is to find traces of these three people!

Mona sits at the headquarters and is responsible for coordinating information to contact us and provide us with clues.

Winslow and Michelle, you two work as a team and go to find 56-year-old Albuquerque.

Chenelle, Lacey, you two are responsible for finding Mateo.

I and Ophelia are responsible for finding the mercenary Wilfrido.

Be careful during the action. This is a nuclear warhead after all. If something goes wrong or a special situation occurs, your top priority is to save yourself and your teammates. Do you understand? "

"clear!"

"no problem!"

After a few simple arrangements, everyone began to pack their equipment and prepare to set off overnight. Everyone was equipped with two Geiger counters, one for use and one for backup.

It is not an exaggeration to say that nuclear warheads are the most terrifying things in the world. In addition, as long as they are contaminated with nuclear radiation, the consequences will be disastrous, so no matter how cautious you are, you cannot be too cautious.

After preparations were completed, the agents of the special investigation team were divided into three groups, took special planes and set off overnight, heading straight for their respective targets.

In the night sky, a small plane moved straight forward. Looking out the window at the city with lights of various colors flashing on the ground, Luo An pondered for a while, then suddenly turned to look at Ophelia and asked:

"Ms. Maudlin, I have a question."

"Just call me Ophelia."

Ophelia put down the document in her hand, raised her head and smiled at Luo An, and said:

"what is the problem?"

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and asked:

“How many nuclear bombs or warheads have your military lost?”

Chapter 659: Investigation started, suspected nuclear warhead

In the small plane, Ophelia was stunned for a moment when she heard Luo An's question, and then answered with a smile:

“As far as I know, there are only 6.”

“6, still “only”.”

Luo An's eyelids twitched. With "Emotional Perception" turned on, he could feel that what the other person said was 100% false.

But Ophelia's meaning is very simple. Don't ask, I don't know. Anyway, the official number is 6. If it is said to be 6, it is 6.

Taking a deep breath, Luo An continued to ask without further discussion on this topic:

“In addition to contacting the FBI and asking the FBI to help find nuclear warheads, has your military sent people to search for them?”

Ophelia shook her head:

"No."

Luo An pursed his lips slightly, and his "emotional perception" found that this sentence was also a lie.

After pondering for a while, Luo An decided to send a message to the four Winslows after getting off the plane, asking them to pay more attention during their actions.

Luo An then asked a few questions about nuclear warheads. Ophelia did not lie about these things, she told the truth.

Luo An nodded with satisfaction and then asked:

Mona quickly explained:

"No."

"You just said there are two pieces of good news, what is the second one?"

The results showed that one hour and twenty-seven minutes ago, he bought some food that could be stored for a long time in the city called "Carisoso", as well as several hundred rounds of 5.56 bullets. "

"Records show that Wilfrido's habitual firearm is an AR-15 rifle. I suspect that he may have already owned a rifle, or he bought a rifle from underground sources, but now he is just short of bullets."

The next morning, Luo An and Ophelia drove straight towards the area where the air-to-air missile was stolen.

"Two pieces of good news, Roan."

Mona on the other end of the phone carefully checked the information on the computer for a moment and said:

“It went very well with Winslow and Michelle.”

Winslow and Michelle are not far from that area. I have sent them the specific coordinates and they are heading there. "

“No guns?”

Luo An frowned slightly:

“Good, tell them to remember to contact the local SWAT team and be careful.”

Halfway through, Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang. He pressed the answer button, and Mona's laughter came from the phone:

“Only bullets?”

“I checked Wilfrido's consumption records through bank statements.

After chatting for a while, Luo An began to close his eyes and rest. After all, there is still a distance between Washington, D.C. and New Mexico.

The sound of typing on the keyboard came from the phone, and Mona smiled and explained:

“In the early hours of this morning, Albock called an old friend, and the signal was received by the NSA (Federal National Security Agency), which successfully located his specific location.

“The second one is related to your side.”

"What's wrong?"

"knew."

After a brief chat, Luo An took the initiative to hang up the phone, changed the direction of the car and started heading towards Carrisoso.

At noon, Roan and Ophelia arrived in the southern part of Carrizosu and found the store where Wilfrido bought food.

Seeing the photo shown by Luo An, the girl in charge of the checkout nodded, bit her gum and said:

“Yes, he came to buy something from us in the morning.”

Luo An asked:

“Do you remember what you bought?”

“Chocolate, biscuits, mineral water, sugar...”

The girl chewing bubble gum briefly talked about several kinds of food. Finally, she suddenly clapped her hands, pointed to the shelf in the distance, and said with a smile:

"By the way, that guy also bought twenty packs of MRE individual soldier rations that even dogs can't eat."

MRE individual soldier rations, one of the most notorious individual soldier rations in the Federation.

The specific content is difficult to describe. When a certain eastern space country was hit by a disaster in the last century, it was extremely short of food, so the federation sent a large amount of MRE individual soldier rations.

As a result, these rations were used by the Space Kingdom to feed pigs and dogs, and humans did not eat them at all. The local federal soldiers also felt their heads hurt when they saw the MRE.

Because of this, the girl was deeply impressed by Wilfrido, and she once guessed that Wilfrido was planning to harm others.

Wilfrido and Luo An looked at each other. They also didn't understand the reason why Wilfrido purchased MRE, but this matter is not important now. Luo An then asked:

“Did you see which direction this person went after leaving the mall?”

“You guys go to the back to find the manager.”

The girl chewed gum and waved her hand casually, indicating that there was a hidden surveillance camera in the upper right corner of the mall gate. It was mainly used to prevent some stowaways who bought for zero yuan. The manager of the mall was responsible for the surveillance video.

Find the manager to explain his identity and purpose, and Luo An and his wife quickly obtained the surveillance at the time.

“This is an old-fashioned video surveillance camera that is not connected to the Internet.”

In the car outside the mall, Luo An looked at the information recorded in the notebook and said to Mona on the other end of the phone:

"Help find a black off-road vehicle with the license plate number - - and figure out which direction it is going."

“Small things, simple.”

Mona smiled easily, fierce keyboard typing sounded, and soon she found the trace of the car:

“The other party is driving quickly on Route 134, but the destination he wants to go to is unclear.”

Luo An immediately started the car and rushed into the traffic flow, and said while moving forward at high speed:

“Send the information about the off-road vehicle to the police near the road and ask them to monitor it.”

"no problem."

Mona agreed immediately without hesitation. Luo An was about to hang up the phone after hearing this. At this moment, Mona suddenly shouted:

“Wait a minute! Roan!”

"What's wrong?"

“Something's wrong! There's something wrong with the back seat of that SUV!”

Mona's voice on the other end of the phone suddenly became very urgent, and she explained very quickly:

“I checked the video of the off-road vehicle entering the highway intersection, and the person inside was indeed Wilfrido.

Through the front window, you can see a cylindrical object covered with cloth on the back seat of the off-road vehicle!

In addition, there is also a problem with the speed of that off-road vehicle. It does not look like a car driven by one person, but more like a car driven by one person pulling another person! "

Mona's words were a bit convoluted, but Luo An understood what she meant, that is, in addition to Wilfrido, there might be an object weighing about one person in the off-road vehicle.

Luo An's face darkened slightly, he turned to look at Ophelia, and asked in a solemn voice:

“How much did the missing nuclear warhead weigh?”

Ophelia quickly replied:

“About 180 pounds.”

After the little boy successfully ended the war, the Federation has been making crazy progress on the road to miniaturization of nuclear weapons during the Cold War.

Through hard work, their tactical nuclear warheads can not only be installed on various types of tactical missiles, but their size can even be installed on 6-inch howitzers equipped by both sides, and their weight is only 70 pounds, or just over 60 kilograms.

“180 pounds...that's a little over 160 kilograms, about the same weight as a person.”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly, quickly converted the units, and then ordered with a solemn face:

“Mona, contact the law enforcement department in front of Route 134 immediately! Explain the situation and ask them to send someone immediately to stop Wilfrido from moving forward!

In addition, call the experts in the relevant departments and ask them to be prepared to handle nuclear bombs! ”

"clear!"

Mona on the other end of the phone was sweating coldly and quickly agreed. Before hanging up the phone, she whispered quickly:

“Luo An, you must be careful.”

"rest assured."

Luo An smiled, then hung up the phone and stepped on the accelerator. The car's speed increased again and it began to move rapidly in the direction of the target!

Chapter 660 [Case of Lost Nuclear Warhead]

New Mexico, 1 p.m., Highway 134.

A black off-road vehicle was driving straight ahead on the road. At an intersection far in front of it, dozens of law enforcement vehicles quickly arrived, and a group of law enforcement officers quickly made various interception measures.

After receiving Mona's notice, the major law enforcement agencies in the city called Encino, north of Carrisoso City, instantly exploded.

The mayor of Encino and other high-level officials don't care about nuclear bomb explosions. They don't panic even if a lot of people die below.

But if a nuclear bomb is going to explode in their own city, this is unbearable, because people from their respective families are in this city, this city is their base, and radiation does not look at rich or poor, men or women, or It depends on skin color.

As a result, these people achieved an efficiency unprecedented in decades. From receiving the information, to integrating the law enforcement teams of various departments, to dispatching personnel, the whole process did not even take more than 8 minutes.

Not only that, the mayor of Encino and other high-level officials even obtained more than a dozen helicopters within three minutes, and were prepared to escape strategically in case of an incident...and then move in strategically.

Mona: "..."

Mona, who was speechless and wanted to curse, told Luo An these things. Luo An, who was driving, was not surprised at all. He did not discuss the matter more and asked instead:

"How far is the distance between me and Wilfrido?"

Mona typed on the keyboard a few times, calculated the speed of Wilfrido's off-road vehicle, then positioned the car of Luo An and his wife, and quickly replied:

He stopped mid-sentence, and there was some confusion on the other end of the phone:

"What's wrong?"

"What?"

But this was the first time she had seen an SUV driving so fast and constantly overtaking cars left and right.

"It's still about fifteen minutes' drive."

Ophelia thought this was Luo An's limit, but she didn't expect that he actually said he wanted to speed up? !

As soon as he finished speaking, he put the clutch in gear and stepped on the accelerator to overtake the car in one go. Under the astonished eyes of the passers-by and the car owner and Ophelia's horrified eyes, the SUV roared and then rushed out like a black lightning!

Ophelia craned her neck and glanced at the dial of the car, which had reached nearly 170km/h, and said in disbelief:

At the same time, an off-road vehicle far ahead was driving forward at a constant speed.

Ophelia, who was sweating on her forehead, opened her eyes wide when she heard Luo An's words:

"all the best."

Luo An nodded clearly, then turned to look at Ophelia in the co-pilot, and said softly:

"Fasten your seat belt and hold on to the handrails, I'm going to speed up."

In the driver's seat, a white man with short brown hair, prominent cheekbones, deep-set eyes but very sharp eyes was holding a mobile phone and making a call while driving:

"It doesn't matter."

A man's laughter came from the mobile phone. Wilfrid nodded with satisfaction. After a few brief greetings, Wilfrid asked:

"Will, how are you doing here?"

The incident of the missing nuclear warhead caused a big fuss. Everyone in the circle knew about it, and many people were rushing to New Mexico. "

Seeing that Ophelia had already taken protective measures, Luo An turned around and straightened his back, looking at the car in front of him and grinning:

“The dial is not at the bottom yet, the speed can be increased!”

Wilfrido smiled disdainfully:

“Those guys are all trash, they are of no use to me, as long as...”

“Areyoukiddingme? (Are you kidding me?)”

Having worked in the army for many years, Ophelia has seen and ridden in many cars driven by madmen.

“How are you doing over there?”

“That's about ten minutes left.”

At this time, Ophelia not only fastened her seat belt tightly, but also tightly grasped the black handle at the top of the car door with both hands. Looking at the rapidly retreating scenery outside the window, she took in a few breaths of cold air.

“It's okay, we'll talk to you later.”

Wilfrido said a simple sentence and immediately hung up the phone, then looked at the intersection in the distance with a frown.

He wanted to say that as long as he didn't encounter more than ten federal law enforcement officers, he wouldn't panic at all, and he was absolutely sure that he could leave easily.

Unexpectedly, the intersection far ahead was suddenly blocked, and a group of law enforcement officers with guns and ammunition appeared. More than thirty people were seen here and there.

Although Wilfrido was confident, he knew his own strength better and had no plans to make a dozen or more. Seeing that the off-road vehicle was still a long way from that intersection, Wilfrid took a deep breath, turned the steering wheel without hesitation, drove the off-road vehicle into the opposite lane, and then drove back.

Several passers-by and car owners in the opposite lane were startled by the off-road vehicle that suddenly turned around and jumped in. After reacting, they yelled and cursed.

Several law enforcement officers who set up a traffic jam in the distance also spotted this suspicious-looking off-road vehicle. After confirming it was the target vehicle through the license plate number, their eyes instantly lit up and they shouted loudly:

“We found the target, let's chase after it quickly...”

Snapped!

Before the young law enforcement officer finished speaking, the older law enforcement officer next to him hit him \*\*\*\* the back of the head, and then ordered loudly:

“Spot the target vehicle and start chasing, but don't get close!”

"clear!"

Dozens of law enforcement officers immediately ran into the car and prepared to chase the off-road vehicle.

The older law enforcement officer glanced at the young man who was hit on the head with some disgust. It was obvious that he was still too young and needed training.

DiDiDiDi—

Soon, a rare spectacle appeared on the opposite lane:

An off-road vehicle was speeding ahead at a constant speed, followed by dozens of law enforcement vehicles with flashing red and blue lights.

The distance between the two parties is neither far nor close, but it remains the same, just so far away.

“A bunch of rubbish.”

Looking through the rearview mirror at the law enforcement vehicles in the distance behind that did not dare to approach, Wilfrido grinned disdainfully.

He understood what those people were thinking, but he didn't dare to get close to the nuclear bomb, and he didn't dare to anger Wilfrido, for fear that he would go to extremes and detonate the nuclear bomb, but he had to carry out the orders of the people above him.

In this case, the best choice is to drive away Wilfrido without using the gun and using force to overwhelm others.

The Federation is, after all, a "democratic" country. Each city has its own administrator. As long as the nuclear bomb does not explode in one's own city, it doesn't matter in any other city. It is someone else's business anyway.

"Wait a moment."

Finding out what the law enforcement officers were thinking, Wilfrido suddenly realized that they seemed to be afraid to get close to him.

Thinking about the destination he wanted to go to, if he left this road and took a long detour, he would have to walk a long distance. Wilfrid's eyes moved slightly and he slammed on the brakes.

As soon as the off-road vehicle stopped, the cars from the law enforcement agencies behind were obviously stunned for a moment, and then they all stopped.

Hunting the reverse gear, Wilfrido looked at the rearview mirror carefully and started to drive the off-road vehicle backwards little by little.

A few seconds later, the law enforcement vehicles hanging far behind suddenly started to move, but instead of chasing, they all retreated.

"Ha ha ha ha..."

Looking at the law enforcement vehicles that were gradually retreating as he retreated, Wilfrido suddenly raised his head and laughed, his eyes filled with contempt for those people.

After all, the reversing speed was not fast, and the visibility was not convenient. Confirming that his guess was correct, Wilfrido immediately turned the front of the car and started driving in the opposite direction in the opposite lane, pressing against a bunch of cars from the law enforcement officers.

"It's me, Will."

Taking out his cell phone and calling again, Wilfrid chuckled:

"It's okay, I just want to tell you that I may be in advance..."

Before Wilfrid could finish his words, suddenly a muffled sound came from behind the off-road vehicle, and a car hit the off-road vehicle on the butt.

Under the influence of the huge inertia, Wilfrido suddenly jumped forward uncontrollably, and without holding the phone firmly, it fell to the front windshield.

"Fu-k! Don't you know how to drive?"

Wilfrido, who almost hit his head on the steering wheel, cursed loudly, but after a few curses, his expression suddenly changed:

He is driving the wrong way in the opposite lane. If a car hits him and rear-ends him, is the other person also driving the wrong way? !