

FBI Detective 671

Chapter 671 The situation behind the case

Ophelia Modlin, 42 years old, was a person sent by the military to work with Luo An's special investigation team in the case of the missing nuclear warhead.

Before launching the pursuit operation, Luo An communicated with Ophelia for a moment and found that this woman spoke half-truths and half-lies, and her lies were not drafted, and her expression did not change.

Luo An chose to arrange Ophelia next to him, and he would carefully observe with his team to prevent her from causing trouble at critical moments and harming other agents when she acted with other members of the investigation team.

Unexpectedly, Chenelle and Lacey disappeared halfway through the investigation.

Asked Ophelia, she still lied and refused to admit that the military was involved, and asked Roan to focus on finding nuclear warheads, Chenelle and Lacey were not important.

So Luo An knocked Ophelia unconscious and stuffed her into the trunk of the SUV. He did this because he didn't want to continue to listen to Ophelia's lies, and he wanted to find someone to save her.

The second reason is just in case. If the military is going to be unfavorable to Chenelle and Lacey, he also has a corresponding hostage counter-threat to delay time and think of a solution.

After negotiating the mines, Captain Joslay released Chenelle and Lacey. Later, in order to continue to search for nuclear warheads, Roan left the SUV with Winslow and asked him to observe the situation on the farm, and after seeing the situation, he released Ophelia. .

Winslow firmly remembered the previous order, but the subsequent words were accidentally suppressed by the fierce battle scene on the farm.

In order to prevent himself from being demoted and dealt with, the superior of the laboratory decided to suppress the matter and seize the time to find the thief who stole the keys and high-enriched uranium and retrieve the lost things.

Selectively ignoring the murderous gaze of the other party, Luo An contacted the military and asked them to send someone to take Ophelia away, rest for a night, and return to Washington, D.C. by plane the next morning.

In the office, Veranith's face was a little ugly, but when Luo An entered the room, her face gradually calmed down, she nodded and said:

Luo An smiled without saying anything, and sat on the chair opposite her as usual. Veranith rummaged through the table and found a folder and handed it to Luo An, saying in a serious tone:

Only in the black market where items related to nuclear bombs are bought and sold can there be clues to other participants in the market, and the thief who stole the highly enriched uranium can eventually be found and caught.

It happened that air-to-air missiles from the Cold War era were discovered during this period.

Ophelia did not suffer from conditions such as claustrophobia or fear of the dark, as she had experienced a longer period of confinement training in her youth.

Ophelia is not angry about these, but that people can go without food or water for a short period of time, but internal conflicts must be resolved.

Knocking on the door and entering the room, Luo An smiled and said:

“Good morning, sir.”

Luo An was a little surprised and reached out to take the folder. Veranith did not show off and simply explained the cause and effect of the matter with a cold snort.

This kind of thing can delay time, but it cannot fundamentally end it... So the smell on Ophelia's body at this time is very complicated.

Some time ago, a dozen keys and 3.2 kilograms of highly concentrated uranium were lost in a confidential military laboratory.

Winslow and Chenille returned to the office area of the special investigation team, while Luo An went to Veranith's office in the headquarters building.

“Good morning, thank you for your hard work on this operation.”

The person in charge planned to have his henchmen take away the nuclear warhead of the air-to-air missile, pretend to be a seller, and go to the underground black market to sell the nuclear warhead to find traces of the thief.

In the parking lot, Ophelia Modlin, who was released, had a red face, her chest was heaving violently, and her eyes were staring at Luo An and others.

“I have roughly understood the situation on the military side.”

The treasure-hunting star Mateo is actually the person in charge who contacted him. His plan to switch the real and fake nuclear warheads also has the help of the person in charge.

On the surface, Captain Joslay was sent by the person in charge to "secretly search" for nuclear warheads, but his actual mission was to assist and help. He must ensure that the nuclear warheads were taken away and sold by Mateo, as well as find the thief, arrest the thief, and retrieve the keys. and highly enriched uranium.

As for Luo An and others, the person in charge was just an investigation team that had to be brought in to clarify the formal procedures, because finding things falls within the scope of the FBI's work. Ophelia Modlin is the confidant of the person in charge, sent out to observe Luo An and sabotage the investigation activities of Luo An and others at the appropriate time.

The plan was perfect. The superiors in charge breathed a sigh of relief and waited for the nuclear warhead to find clues about the thief.

Then Sobian, who dreamed of Texas being independent, jumped out, first killed Mateo, and then stole the nuclear warhead.

principal:"..."

Just when the person in charge was in a panic and asked his subordinates to deal with Veranis, Luo An made a phone call to the Ministry of National Defense.

Federal law stipulates that the federal Minister of Defense, Deputy Minister of Defense, and Ministers of the Navy, Army and Air Force must be civilians.

The Minister of Defense is equal to the Minister of the Armed Services and is a federal official. He has no direct command over the federal military and is only the chief executive.

As for nuclear-related incidents, the situation is special after all, and the federal Ministry of Defense has the right to investigate and handle it.

Getting information from Luo An, a certain deputy minister of the Ministry of National Defense asked his subordinates to check the relevant reports on the air-to-air missile nuclear warhead incident, and found that the actual situation was not consistent with the reported situation.

Further investigation, the incident of missing keys and high-enriched uranium was quickly exposed.

principal:"..."

Some things cannot be weighed and weigh several thousand kilograms even if they are not weighed. The same applies to the federation.

In addition, there is a lot of turmoil between the Ministry of National Defense and the military system. The loss of nuclear bomb raw materials is also a different kind of excuse. So this matter has now begun to move in other directions, such as the struggle for power and the exchange of interests.

After hearing Veranith's words, Luo An's eyelids jumped and he was silent for a while. He raised his head and asked:

“Sir, where did you get this information?”

The things Veranith told were too detailed, but they involved the military, which even the president couldn't get involved in. Luo An really couldn't figure out how she got all this information.

“Hehehe...”

Veranith crossed her legs, leaned back and crossed her hands, a hint of imperceptible pride flashed in her eyes, and said with a smile:

“Roan, this is Washington, and as we all know, there are no secrets in Washington.”

Many things are secrets that may never be known to the people of the federal government for a lifetime, but to some people in Washington, DC, they are nothing at all.

For example, top secret documents in a president's garage.

The federal army is self-contained and integrated from top to bottom, making it difficult to get the information you want. But the Department of Defense is in Washington, and the people in the Department of Defense are federal government officials.

Federal government officials are second only to those in the British Empire in their sense of secrecy.

Looking at Veranith with her head held high and a somewhat proud expression, the corner of Luo An's mouth twitched.

I don't know whether to admire Veranith's strong connections or lament the federal government personnel's strong sense of confidentiality.

Throwing these messy thoughts to the back of his mind, Luo An opened the folder in his hand and found that it had nothing to do with the case of the missing nuclear warhead, but a follow-up to the previous explosion.

Luo An skipped the boring text and moved his eyes down to the end. The \$1.4 million above was very conspicuous.

Luo An raised the corners of his mouth, and just as he was about to speak, his cell phone suddenly rang. He pressed the answer button, and a familiar and charming voice sounded:

“Leader Luo An, I have already helped you, now it's your turn to help me.”

Chapter 672 Bonus, Winslow takes leave

Leaving Veranith's office with the documents and taking the elevator down, Luo An had a slightly strange expression on his face.

The person who called him just now was the female reporter Louise, but Louise did not specify what she wanted Luo An to do for her. She only said that there was a dinner party next weekend and she asked someone to send an invitation letter to Luo An.

After thinking for a moment, Luo An put the matter in his heart for the time being, left the building and returned to the office area of the special investigation team.

When they returned to the office area of the special investigation team, Cheniel and Michelle were cleaning. They had been away for the past few days, and there was more or less dust on the workstation.

“Arebatty, good news.”

Clapping his hands to attract the attention of all the agents, Luo An shook the folder in his hand and said with a smile:

“Salaries and bonuses have been released, and I have also sent them to you. Quickly check the text messages on your mobile phone to see if there are any errors or omissions.”

Chenelle and Michelle's eyes lit up, and Winslow and Lacey quickly found their phones.

The salary of each agent in the special investigation team is not high. Except for Luo An, who is the team leader, and has a little more, the others are at the salary level of senior agents according to regulations, which is no different from ordinary agents in other investigation teams.

The difference lies in the bonus. Luo An's special investigation team, in addition to the basic bonus after solving the case, will always have some additional gains.

For example, in the Salles case, Luo An finally calculated that the total cost of the operation was less than \$800,000.

Helping Luo An recalculate carefully, Veranith found a lot of mistakes. After correcting them one by one, the final number became 1.4 million US dollars.

The amount of the money was around 5.7 million U.S. dollars. After the urging of Veranith and the CIA agent Roland who successfully entered the management, the money was also deposited into the account provided by Luo An today. The final figure It's \$5.73 million.

Other than being voluntarily paid a large sum of money and still wrangling with certain federal departments, and it is expected that Salles will not be transferred to MI6 in the British Empire within ten years, everyone is very satisfied.

In addition to the funds for handling the case, there are also underground arms that were discussed with the CIA before the operation began.

"Wow."

Michelle did not say much as usual, and silently took some of the report documents that Luo An needed to write to her workstation.

Although the participants in the case were taken away by the military, relevant reports still had to be written. "

Winslow couldn't get a word in, so he simply swallowed the beef in his mouth, moved his chair next to Luo An, smiled, and said:

Since the follow-up work on this case was not urgent, and it was already noon, the detectives from the special investigation team called someone to deliver some food to the office area, and took a rest and chatted while eating.

Of the 1.4 million U.S. dollars, Luo An left 500,000 U.S. dollars to fill in the special investigation team's case handling funds. The remaining 900,000 U.S. dollars were divided between Luo An and 300,000 U.S. dollars, and the remaining five people each received 120,000 U.S. dollars.

Luo An: "..."

There was laughter in the office area, Lacey, Mona, Chenelle and Michelle gathered together to study the newly launched women's clothing, handbags and other items.

Seeing the numbers in the messages on their mobile phones, the eyes of all the agents suddenly lit up. Winslow and Chenelle beamed, Lacey laughed loudly, and Michelle and Mona were also very excited.

Winslow and Chenelle nodded repeatedly, Lacey patted her chest and assured loudly:

“Leave the writing work to us!”

MI6 : “...”

"no problem!"

Veriness felt that Luo An's computing skills were so poor that he had forgotten the accounting knowledge he learned in college after working in the FBI for so long.

Of the US\$5.7 million for arms, Luo An received US\$2.1 million, Mona and Lacey received US\$700,000 each, and the remaining fractions were reserved as case-handling funds for the special investigation team as before.

Luo An chuckled and put away the folder and said:

“Everyone, don't forget the follow-up work on this case of missing nuclear warheads.

Virnis, as Luo An's superior, as well as CIA agent Roland and his superiors, also gained something after the end of this case.

“Luo An, I would like to take a day off.”

After finishing the first piece of barbecue and throwing the box into the trash can, Luo An then opened the second piece of barbecue takeout and asked vaguely while eating:

“Reason?”

“As you know, my ex-wife and I divorced.” Winslow took a sip of his drink and explained:

“After the divorce, the son was awarded to her by the court, and the mother and son have been living together.”

Luo An nodded while eating barbecue. During the previous [Bank Gas Case], he had met Winslow's ex-wife, named Lanita, a woman who was a head taller than Luo An.

After Lanita divorced Winslow, she lived alone with her son for a while, and then married her current husband.

Luo An didn't pay attention to the name of her current husband. She only remembered that he worked in a chemical company. He was not tall, slightly shorter than himself. He and Lanita were taller than men.

After swallowing the roasted meat, Luo An asked with a smile:

“Are you going to take little Jimmy out for another day?”

Jimmy is the name of Winslow's son, who is still in elementary school.

Winslow didn't have much money when he was newly divorced, so he could only watch Lanita live with Jimmy from a distance.

After joining Luo An's investigation team, Winslow's economic level is getting better and better, and he will find time to discuss the time with Lanita, buy gifts for Jimmy, and take Jimmy to amusement parks, zoos and other places to have a good day.

This has happened several times. Except for occasional special circumstances, Luo An has never refused Winslow's request as a father.

Luo An thought that the reason for Winslow's leave this time was the same as usual. Unexpectedly, Winslow shook his head and said:

“No, it's not Jimmy this time, it's Lanita, she's divorced.”

Hearing this, a question mark appeared on Luo An's head, he stopped eating barbecue and asked:

“So, what are you...?”

The expression on Winslow's face was a bit complicated. He was happy, but embarrassed to show it, and also had a hint of embarrassment. He replied:

“I plan to remarry Lanita.”

Winslow's words attracted the attention of several women next to him. Lacey immediately moved her chair and came closer, and asked with a smile:

“You secretly interfered with Lanita and her current husband's family affairs, making them miserable and forced them to divorce?”

Winslow rolled his eyes, picked up a candy and threw it at Lacey:

"I have never been involved in their family affairs. I just learned about Lanita's divorce. Her friends said it seemed to be due to work issues."

Lacie chuckled, picked up the candy, opened the package and stuffed it into her mouth. Chenelle next to her came over and asked:

“Have you talked to Lanita about remarriage?”

Winslow spread his hands, turned to look at Luo An, and said:

“I asked for leave this time just because I wanted to have a chat with her.”

“OK, no problem.”

Luo An nodded and agreed. Anyway, the current work is neither urgent nor busy, and it does not miss Winslow's day off.

"Thanks."

Winslow's tone was sincere. Roan patted him on the shoulder, then turned to look at Lacey and said with a smile:

“Winslow has asked for leave, and the contents of the document for which he is responsible for that day will be left to you.”

Lacie: “???”

After a while of joking, everyone after lunch began to process the follow-up documents, and the time soon reached the end of the day.

Winslow was a little anxious. He packed up his things, said hello and left quickly. The others walked out of the building in a hurry and drove home.

Stop and wait at the traffic light intersection, Mona yawned in the driver's seat and asked:

“Luo An, what's for dinner tonight?”

Chapter 673: Being a Guest, Dinner

The co-pilot of the car, Luo An, was fiddling with his mobile phone. When he heard Mona's question, he raised his head and smiled:

“Remember before this case of the missing nuclear warhead, Director Elmer of the IRS invited us to his house for dinner?”

Mona thought about it for a moment and asked:

“Did he send you another message?”

“That's right.”

Luo An showed the text message to Mona. Not long after the special investigation team returned to Washington, D.C., he received the message.

The red light turned green, Mona started the car and continued moving forward. The two returned to the villa to rest for a while, changed their clothes and drove to Elmer's house.

Elmer's house is located in the east of Washington, DC. It is a medium-sized villa with a very common appearance. There is a large lawn in front of the villa.

"Good evening!"

Elmer's wife, Kate, patted the two girls hard. The two girls smiled and led Mona out of the living room. Roan didn't pay attention to this little joke and walked into the study with Elmer, while Elmer's wife went to the kitchen. Start preparing food.

Luo An: “...”

In front of the villa, Luo An and Elmer hugged each other, and Luo An handed each other a bottle of red wine:

"small gift."

It is not impossible to be shot in the back and be considered a suicide.

The two of them sat down in the study, and Luo An asked casually:

“How is Madoff's Ponzi scheme going?”

Elmer handed the cigar to Luo An. Luo An took it smoothly but did not smoke it. He nodded and asked:

“Where did you hear that?”

Elmer found a bottle of red wine, opened it and poured a glass for Luo An and himself. He took the initiative to touch Luo An with a very sincere smile on his face.

Luo An smiled, picked up the wine glass and took a sip. Elmer finished the wine, found a cigar, and asked:

“I heard that the case you are handling this time is related to the military?”

Luo An smiled and waved to the two girls. Mona took out two pieces of small jewelry and gave them to them. The two girls opened the box, their eyes lit up, and they smiled:

“Thank you Sister Mona, thank you Uncle Luo An.”

Elmer laughed and led Roan into the villa, and his wife Kate and Mona walked into the living room together.

Elmer lit his cigar and said:

“There are no secrets in Washington, D.C.”

There are many people and things involved behind this case. If Luo An hadn't given him advice at the beginning and introduced Mr. Clement and FBI Director Robert to him, the subsequent situation would probably not have been so smooth.

“Good evening, ladies.”

"Good evening."

"Madoff is very cooperative. We have almost handled it. The main task is to transfer funds to the middle-class families who have been defrauded."

"Thanks."

“Just ask around and you'll find out.”

There are two girls sitting on the sofa in the center of the living room of the villa. The older girl is named Xia Anne. Luo An attended her coming-of-age ceremony. The younger girl is named Bella, the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer.

Luo An frowned slightly. This was the second time he heard this sentence today.

If you are a clue collector, this situation is indeed very beneficial to you.

But if you want to hide something, this sentence also means that some situations are very troublesome.

Seeing the expression on Luo An's face, Elmer raised the corner of his mouth slightly and asked:

“Are you thinking about how to keep your case secret?”

“That's right.”

Luo An did not hide anything:

“If some information is leaked during the handling of a certain case in the future, I'm afraid it will be quite troublesome later.”

Seeing Luo An frown slightly, Elmer took out a puff of cigar smoke and said:

"Actually, it's very simple. Only people are interested in information, and only people can leak information. People are the carriers of information. In Washington, DC, a lot of information is not that it is not known by others, but that the people who know the information are not aware of it. Can speak, or dare not speak.”

Roan understood the meaning of Elmer's words. The other party did not ask him to get rid of the people who spread the news, but he needed to get to know more people.

Through various thoughts, Luo An picked up the water glass, raised it, and started talking to Elmer about other things.

Not long after, Elmer's second daughter knocked on the study door and said that dinner was ready.

"Wow."

Walking into the kitchen with Elmer and his second daughter, Luo An's eyes lit up when he saw the dishes on the table.

The food on the table includes common vegetable salads in the Federation, as well as grilled beef and mutton, but the most eye-catching thing is the red lobsters.

Because the federation has a separate meal system, in front of everyone at the table is a cheese-baked lobster with its carapace removed and cheese covering most of its body.

In the center of the dining table, there are two huge lobsters that are as long as an adult's arms and divided into two lengthwise. They are roasted at high temperature until they are bright red all over. The shrimp meat looks slightly burnt, but in fact the surface is very crispy and exudes a rich aroma.

Seeing that Luo An was a little surprised, Elmer's director's wife Kate smiled and introduced:

“This is Boston lobster.”

Roan Greenwood's hometown is Boston, where he lived with his parents since he was a child. It was not until his parents died and he became an adult that he left Boston for New York.

Although Boston lobster is actually Maine lobster and has little to do with the city of Boston itself, Luo An still felt the care of the Elmer family and said with a smile on his face:

“I can't wait to try it.”

“Then try it quickly!”

Elmer patted Luo An on the shoulder, sat down at the dining table with Luo An, and said with a smile:

“Believe me, you will definitely fall in love with this dish. Marrying Kate is the luckiest thing in my life.”

Kate rolled her eyes at Elmer, smiled and sat down with Mona. The two girls drank drinks, and the four adults picked up their wine glasses and clinked them:

“Cheers!”

Kate's craftsmanship is indeed very good. Whether it's cheese-baked lobster or Boston lobster, Luo An feels that the taste is even comparable to the dishes produced by some restaurants outside.

Through the conversation, Luo An and Mona learned that Kate had some minor physical problems after giving birth to her second daughter.

Coupled with the fact that Elmer's salary and bonuses were not low together, Kate quit her job and went home to rest. Cooking dishes was one of her hobbies.

A dinner was enjoyed by the guests and the host. After the meal, they took a fruit break and chatted for a while. Luo An and Mona got up and prepared to leave.

Before leaving, Kate brought the two of them some special pickles she made and a family recipe book she made herself. The dishes in it were not only delicious, but the preparation process was also very simple.

Half an hour later, the two returned to the villa.

Luo Anhe put the pickles he brought back into the refrigerator for storage. Mona sat on the sofa and looked at the recipes in wonder, then raised her head and smiled:

“Luo An, we don't have to eat potatoes and beef next time. The dishes here are enough for us to eat the same for a month.”

Luo An sat down on the sofa, his body tilted, his head lying on Mona's lap, and he asked with a smile:

“One question, do you do it or do I do it?”

“Of course you do it.”

Mona put the recipe aside, lowered her head and smiled:

“The food you cook is better than what I cook.”

“What about washing the dishes?”

"It's also a wash, because you wash it cleaner than me."

“Then what do you do?”

“I'm responsible for eating and giving you points.”

Luo An raised his eyebrows and was about to speak. Mona immediately reached out to cover his mouth and changed the subject:

“By the way, Caroline called me yesterday and said she had something to talk to you about.

I asked her what it was about, but she didn't tell me and insisted on you calling her. What's going on? "

Luo An: “...”

Chapter 674 Potion Harvest, Roan Bryan

Washington, D.C., west, in a beautiful villa.

Roan finally called Caroline, but in front of Mona and with the phone at maximum volume.

“Good evening, Caroline.”

“Good morning, Roan.”

Caroline on the other end of the phone yawned loudly and said in a lazy voice:

"Have you forgotten the time difference? I am in the British Empire now, and the time is five hours ahead of where you are."

Luo An raised his eyebrows. He had indeed forgotten the time difference, but this matter was not important. He asked directly:

"Mona said you were looking for me, what's the matter?"

Mona, who was sitting next to her, rolled her eyes at Luo An, crossed her arms over her chest, and looked at her phone quietly.

The name Brian was one of the fake names used by Roan when Mona's father, Javari Evans, disappeared a long time ago and led Mona and Caroline to Europe, using the identity of a private detective.

After successfully rescuing Javari Evans, names such as Brian were completely abandoned. Only Mona, Caroline, Javari Evans, and Mrs. Hanover knew Roan's true identity.

Hearing the name Brian again today, Mona instantly became very nervous. They had made many "good friends" during that operation.

"They are not looking for you, or in other words, the other party is not looking for Luo An."

Caroline on the other end of the phone giggled after finishing speaking, while Mona's face on the other end of the phone slowly darkened.

Mona frowned, looked up at Luo An, and guessed:

"Could it be that your true identity has been exposed?"

Luo An also used several fake names such as Tom and Jerry at that time.

“I don't know, the woman didn't say.”

In the process of handling company affairs, a very beautiful woman came to the door and asked for Brian by name.

“What does the other party want to talk to me about?”

Some time ago, Caroline opened a company in the British Empire because the comprehensive tax here is lower than in Europe and there is EU transaction protection.

Hearing the name, Mona frowned, clenched her hands subconsciously, and looked up at Luo An.

"I'm not looking for you, I just said that to make Mona angry. She looks very funny when she is angry."

“The other party is looking for Brian.”

Caroline's laughter slowly stopped and she explained:

Luo An's mouth twitched and he quickly interrupted Caroline and asked:

“Let's get down to business first. If you weren't looking for me, then who was looking for me?”

“Brian?”

Caroline yawned again and said:

“But I asked for it for you, and she said that she can help you reimburse your air tickets, and provide food and accommodation for free.”

"should not."

Thousands of thoughts and coping plans flashed through Luo An's mind, but his expression was very calm and he asked:

Before Luo An could speak, Caroline's voice rang again on the other end of the phone:

"I checked the identity of that woman and she is a descendant of an established nobleman in the British Empire.

Some time ago, several people died in the old noble family. I suspect that the other party came to Luo An for help and asked him to help solve the case, just like Sherlock Holmes in the novel. "

"Just pretend this never happened."

After pondering for a moment, Luo An narrowed his eyes and said:

"Brian is dead and physically retired from the private detective business."

"OK."

Caroline on the other end of the phone smiled. He knew Luo An would choose this way, but it was still necessary to tell him the matter.

Caroline hung up the phone after a brief chat and catching up on her beauty sleep.

Mona on the other end of the phone had a worried look on her face. She put the phone aside. Luo An reached out and hugged Mona into his arms, saying that there was no need to panic. There would always be a solution to the problem.

However, doing nothing and waiting was not the best plan, so Roan asked Mona for her cell phone, preparing to call Jawali and ask him to check the identity of the old aristocratic woman Caroline mentioned. "I'll come! I'll call him!"

After hearing this, Mona immediately took out her mobile phone and prepared to chat with Jawali. After all, the original mission was to rescue Jawali, and she would never agree if Jawali did not help.

Jawali, who was at a loss on the other end of the phone, agreed to Mona's investigation request without hesitation.

But Mona was still worried, and after a few discussions, she asked Jawali to spend \$500,000 to investigate the matter carefully.

Seeing his daughter using the skill of turning her elbows outward, and being more worried about Luo An than himself, Gyawali was heartbroken and silently transferred \$500,000, and then hung up the phone.

Caroline's affairs have come to an end for the time being. News of the investigation will not come out in a short time. Mona and Luo An chatted for a few words. It was already late and they got up and went upstairs to rest.

The next day, in the office area of the special investigation team, Winslow was not on leave, and the others were sitting at their respective workstations processing the case follow-up procedure documents.

As the leader of the investigation team, Luo An also sat behind the computer in the team leader's office with a serious look on his face...fishing.

During the lunch break, Lacey, Chenelle, Mona and Michelle gathered together to chat and gossip after lunch. Luo An returned to the team leader's office, closed his eyes to rest, and at the same time opened the system page in his mind.

【The Case of Lost Nuclear Warhead】 There are many cases. The system gave Luo An a rare rating of "Excellent", and he has accumulated 6 treasure chests.

The rough cutscene ended, and each of the 6 treasure boxes contained [Stamina Potion x2].

【Hemostatic Agent x1】

【Swift Potion x1】

【Antidote x2】

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

【Hemostatic Agent x9】

【Antidotex7】

【Swift Potion x8】

【Regeneration Potion x7】

【Strength Potion x4】

【Sensitive agent x1】

【Analgesic Medicine x8】

【Featherfall Potion x7】

【Scuba Potion x3】

There is still no [Danger Sense Potion], [Strength Potion], [Swift Potion], etc., which appear to be one-time potions. The effect will disappear shortly after each use.

But every time 90% or even 95% of the drug's effect disappears, there will always be a small part of the drug's effect that stays in Luo An's body permanently.

As time goes on, Luo An's strength and speed are gradually increasing at a slow but perceptible speed.

The [Stamina Potion] is also slowly increasing Luo An's upper limit of physical strength. Every weekend, Mona, who plays poker with Luo An, will be very tired and not want to get up the next day.

In addition, the requirements for active-duty soldiers in the Eastern Army are that the minimum is to complete 45 standard push-ups within 2 minutes to be considered qualified. If you can reach 60, you are excellent, and if you can reach 100, you are showing off.

The number of push-ups clearly recorded in the world was a soldier from the East who did 2,902 at one time.

Luo An didn't calculate it in terms of time. Judging from the quantity alone, when he was exercising in the villa room some time ago, he did 600 standard push-ups in one go and didn't feel tired.

Had it not been for Mona entering the room to give him fruit, Luo An felt that he could have made another 600.

There is also the most strenuous long-distance running event. Luo An tried it on the treadmill in the villa, and it took 39 minutes to run 10,000 meters.

There is indeed a big gap between the world record time of 26 minutes and 11 seconds for 10,000 meters, but Luo An has not received long-distance running training, and he runs completely by feeling. At the same time, he does not feel particularly tired or dehydrated, and he can even continue. .

This means that he has excellent speed and explosiveness in short distances, and he also has endurance far beyond many people when running long distances.

Luo An continued to ponder the effects of other potions on him. At this moment, someone knocked on the office door and pushed it open. Lacey shook the items in her hand:

“Luo An, I have a letter of invitation for you.”

Chapter 675 Dinner, Ministry of National Defense

Taking what Lacey handed over, Luo An opened it and looked at it, and found that it was the invitation letter that the female reporter Louise said before, inviting herself to a certain dinner party.

The dinner was held at a well-known high-end hotel in Washington, D.C. The people who went in and out of the hotel were either rich or wealthy, and many of them were regulars in newspapers or TV reports.

"Wow."

Seeing the content and address in the invitation letter, Lacey opened her mouth slightly, then said with a smile:

“I’ll give you a suggestion, Luo An. Before attending this dinner, you should eat more to fill your stomach.”

Luo Anlan turned his eyes slightly doubtfully, Lacey spread her hands and explained:

“A dinner party of this size usually has a lot of media present. In order to be photogenic, most of the food at the dinner is mainly about looking good, not necessarily delicious.

In addition, not many people actually eat it, because eating too much will easily make your belly bigger, which will ruin your serious appearance. ”

Just like at the Hollywood Oscar Awards party, it is normal for female stars not to drink water, eat or go to the bathroom for several hours, and tighten their muscles and lower abdomen all the time.

For more than half a month, Luo An fished in troubled waters openly. He went to work at the same time every day and got off work at the same time. He ate and drank during the day, exercised at night, and rested and played with Mona on the weekends. The life of a tax thief was extremely happy.

At seven o'clock in the evening on Sunday, Luo An put on a high-end suit and drove to the dinner venue.

Luo An smiled and did not answer the other party's words.

Rather than letting Louise misunderstand there is still a chance, it is better to pretend to be unreasonable, so Luo An did not talk nonsense and went straight to the point:

Luo An glanced around, walked to the cold table not far away, and began to taste food he had never seen before.

“I thought you would say that you were anxious to see the pretty Miss Louise tonight.”

“I don't know what Miss Louise said she wanted me to help with before, what exactly is it?”

Not long after, Luo An was tasting a kind of shellfish from the polar regions under the introduction of the waiter, when a familiar female voice sounded behind him.

Seeing this scene, Luo An silently parked the car far away, bypassed the media, and walked into the hotel leisurely.

“I don't like the media, so I came early.”

The other party's hair was pulled up high, and she was wearing a light golden backless dress. Her delicate fox-like face had a light make-up, and her eyes were very attractive to men.

"Good evening."

But Luo An really couldn't accept Louise's previous proposal to purchase his white genetic material.

As long as it is within my ability, I will do my best to help Miss Louise. "

Louise rolled her eyes slightly when she saw this, and put the champagne aside:

"You hate me so much?"

Picking up a glass of champagne beside Luo An, Louise raised the corners of her mouth slightly and said with a smile:

There were not many guests coming at this time, and many service staff in the luxuriously decorated hall were making final inspections.

"Good evening."

Whether it is face, figure or manners, Louise is not inferior to those Hollywood stars. In terms of eye-catching, it is difficult for Luo An to say that he hates each other without conscience.

At this time, a large number of media gathered at the gate, and all kinds of guns and cannons were aimed at the open area in front of the hotel gate.

Luo An put the unfamiliar shellfish aside, wiped his hands with a napkin, picked up the wine glass and touched it with Louise, smiling:

"I didn't expect you to come so early."

Louis took a small sip of champagne and said with a smile:

“I will try my best, but success is not necessarily guaranteed, right?”

Louise used her experience as a reporter to quickly find the problem in Luo An's words, wrinkled her nose, and looked at Luo An unhappily:

“What a slippery guy. I feel like the FBI may not be suitable for you. You should go work in Congress.”

Without waiting for Luo An to speak, Louise picked up a cherry and stuffed it into her mouth, turned around and said:

"Come with me, someone wants to see you." Looking at Louise's delicate and white back, Luo An had a few thoughts flashing through his mind, put down his glass and followed her.

Leaving the hall and walking through the corridor, Louise took Luo An into the deputy hall not far away. They continued to turn right, and a conference room appeared in front of them. Louise opened the door and walked in without knocking.

This is a standard European classical style conference room, with a long dark red table and high-backed wooden chairs. It looks more like a room in some old castle in Europe.

Style Decoration Luo An glanced at it and put it behind him, then turned his attention to the people in the room.

There are eight men sitting at the conference table, three on the left and five on the right. They are all young and wearing black suits.

Seeing Louise suddenly pushing the door open and walking into the room, a look of helplessness flashed across the face of the man in the middle on the left. The five people on the right nodded naturally and stopped the discussion, got up and walked out of the room.

“Roann Greenwood, FBI Headquarters in Washington, leader of the Special Investigation Team.”

The door to the conference room was closed, and Louise stood in the center and introduced both parties:

“Deputy Secretary of Defense, Hernandez.”

“Good evening, Mr. Minister.”

Luo An smiled and stretched out his hand towards the other person. The moment he saw the other person's face, he recognized the other person's identity.

When Mona was asked to investigate Louise's background before, Luo An had seen photos of her parents. Deputy Minister Hernandez was Louise's father.

"Hello."

Deputy Minister of Defense Hernandez showed a smile, stretched out his hand to shake Luan's hand, and said:

“Team Leader Greenwood looks younger than in the photo.”

At this moment, Louise said next to her:

“You guys chat, I'll go out for a while.”

With that said, Louise turned around and walked out of the conference room. Hernandez gave the men next to him a look, and the two men followed him out of the room. After a few seconds, only Luo An and Huer were left in the conference room. Nandes.

"sit."

Hernandez waved his hand and the two sat down. He looked at Luo An with a half-smile and said:

“Leader Luo An, I've actually wanted to meet you for a long time.

I'm very confused about how you attracted Louise and actually made her want to have a child for you. ”

Facing the faint sense of oppression coming from Hernandez, Luo An did not panic at all, and the smile on his face remained:

“Mr. Minister, you made a mistake.

It is the man's idea to have a child, but it is the woman's idea to have a child. These are not the same thing.

Louise's idea was completely the woman's idea. I didn't know about it at all, and I didn't agree with her.
”

Seeing that Luo An was neither humble nor arrogant, Hernandez's eyes flashed with a hint of imperceptible appreciation, but his words were still stiff:

“You mean, you don't like Louise, right?”

“In fact, I already have a girlfriend. I think Mr. Minister has investigated me and should know this.”

Luo An smiled and said calmly:

“Like Mr. Minister, I am a dedicated man.”

Hernandez looked at Luo An quietly, and Luo An also looked back quietly. After a few seconds, the gloom on Hernandez's face suddenly disappeared, and he smiled and clapped his hands:

“As expected of the young man who is often praised by Robert, you are indeed outstanding.”

"Thanks."

The other person was talking about FBI Director Robert. Luo An smiled and thanked him.

“Two things.”

Hernandez had other things to do. He didn't have much time and stopped talking nonsense. He turned around and took out two items from the briefcase next to him, handed them to Luo An and said:

“The Ministry of National Defense is preparing to conduct a secret operation and needs a suitable sponsor. I think you are more suitable.”

Chapter 676 The military's thanks, Louise's request

Southern Washington, D.C., a well-known hotel.

In the conference room next to the side hall, Deputy Minister of Defense Hernandez took out a mobile phone and a photo from his briefcase and pushed them in front of Luo An.

Roan did not reach out to pick it up. He looked at Hernandez, frowned slightly, and asked:

“Mr. Secretary, since it is a secret operation, it is more appropriate for a department under the Department of Defense to handle it. I come from the FBI, which is an agency under the Department of Justice.”

“Normally, that's true.”

Deputy Minister of Defense Hernandez nodded. The Ministry of National Defense, the Ministry of Justice, the Ministry of Agriculture, the Ministry of Education, and the Ministry of Finance are at the same level, and each department has its own administrative agency.

“But the circumstances of this case are somewhat special.”

Hernandez picked up the water on the table, took a sip, and said in a deep voice:

“Certain departments within the Ministry of Defense are not suitable to participate in the investigation.”

Luo An still did not immediately agree to the other party. After all, he is the FBI, which belongs to the Ministry of Justice, and the other party is the Deputy Minister of Defense, so he said that this matter needs to be ordered by the Director of the FBI.

"Can."

Hernandez's expression remained unchanged, not angry at all, and the admiration in his eyes even increased a bit.

“The second thing is related to the federal army.”

Because Hernandez saw from this that Luo An was not the kind of person with strong professional ability and zero political IQ.

Louis walked up to Luo An, raised her head, smiled on her delicate fox-like face, narrowed her eyes slightly, and said:

Hernandez was busy with his duties as deputy minister and did not have much free time. He left the meeting room after having a brief chat on the official business.

Hernandez put down the water glass and said that he had sent someone to send the relevant information to FBI Director Robert. Roan would be able to get the information when he turned back. He continued:

The sound of the door being locked brought Luo An back to his senses. He looked up and saw Louise with a smile on her lips, champagne in her hand, and a light and charming scent of perfume. She walked towards him step by step with cat steps. He raised his eyebrows and said:

“Miss Louise, your father just left.”

Seeing Luo An react so quickly, Hernandez had a smile on his face and even more appreciation in his eyes.

Looking at the open door of the conference room, Luo An silently recalled the conversation just now and thought about the details.

“Good.”

“Team Leader Greenwood helped the Federal Army a lot in that incident some time ago, and the Federal Army is very grateful for this.

The security company was, after all, related to the people involved in the case, and the military was not good at handling matters in this area, so the company was left to Team Leader Greenwood to help handle it. ”

The military is a special presence in the Federation. Luo An did not intend to have conflicts with those people, and he was not interested in the fight between the Ministry of National Defense and the military. So after thinking for a while, he agreed to Hernandez and said with a smile:

“No problem, Mr. Minister, I will definitely deal with that security company properly.”

“Since we are talking about my father, do you have any idea of struggling for more than ten years?”

At this moment, Louise walked into the conference room alone again. After closing the door, she also turned the lock on the door.

Hernandez said calmly:

When working in the federal government, it doesn't matter if you have poor abilities. Only by knowing the rules and being able to use them can you go further.

Roan raised his eyebrows slightly. He understood the meaning of Hernandez's words. The security company was obviously a different kind of hush money, and the military hoped that the matter would end there.

On the contrary, Luo An's political wisdom is not weak and he understands the boundaries of various things.

Hearing the words "military", Luo An's brows moved slightly, remembering the nuclear warhead loss case that had just occurred.

"No."

Luo An smiled and shook his head:

“I like to get what I want on my own.”

“Wouldn't it be better to avoid detours?”

“I like to see the scenery on the road.”

Luo An said:

“Miss Louise, let's be direct, is there anything I can do to help you?”

“You are so boring.”

Louise rolled her eyes slightly, took a sip of champagne, turned around and sat directly on the conference table, her long skirt fell down to reveal a pair of long, white thighs, and she said softly:

“Team Leader Luo An, I want to join your special investigation team.”

"impossible."

Roan rejected Louise without even thinking about it.

From the first contact to the present, Luo An was convinced that this Louise was not an economical person.

Coupled with her father, the deputy minister, and Mona, who is in the investigation team, he would be crazy to let Louise join the special investigation team.

Luo An shook his head and said:

“Miss Louise, the life of a reporter is colorful, and the work of the special investigation team is boring and dangerous. For your future safety, I cannot agree.”

"You are afraid that Mona Evans will be jealous and that I will confront her, right?"

Louis put the champagne on the table, crossed her arms across her chest, revealing the bottomless abyss, and asked with a smile:

“Is that Mona so good? When I stand with her, I really can't figure out what you like about her.”

Luo An spread his hands and said with a smile:

“Like is a feeling. Coincidentally, I feel very comfortable with her, and she feels very comfortable with me. It's that simple.”

Louis narrowed her eyes slightly:

that you feel uncomfortable when you are with me?

ius is

Luo An smiled slightly and said nothing. Louise had a flash of displeasure in her eyes, snorted and left the conference table, saying:

“Team Leader Luo An, I heard some time ago that an action movie based on you is about to be released, right?”

Luo An was stunned for a moment, and after thinking about it carefully, he remembered that Louise was talking about the film rights that Columbia Pictures bought after the [First Lady Bombing] incident.

The copyright of the story was sold and after receiving the money, Luo An put the matter behind him.

During this period, a director called and asked Luo An to go to the company to review the script revisions, and to go sightseeing at the filming location.

But the original contract stipulated that the box office of the movie after its release would not have anything to do with Luo An.

So after Luo An read the script and determined that he had a positive image, he rejected the other party's other invitations and didn't care at all how the other party made the movie.

It doesn't matter whether the movie is good or bad. If Louise hadn't mentioned it, Luo An would have almost forgotten about it.

“This is indeed the case.”

A simple calculation of the time in his mind showed that it was indeed the end of the film production cycle. Luo An nodded and asked:

“Which movie does Miss Louise want to have a cameo role in?”

Luo An remembered that there was a mayor or a governor's daughter who wanted to be a big star and mentioned this matter to him.

Louis sneered and shook her head:

“No, I'm not interested in showing my arms and legs in the movie, or showing off to half-female men.”

She is a feminist, and due to her family background, Louise looks down on female stars in Hollywood.

Luo An frowned slightly, not understanding what Louise meant:

“What do you think?”

“The highest award a journalist can receive is the Pulitzer Prize.”

Louis crossed her arms, stared at Luo An and said:

“But the conditions behind winning the Pulitzer Prize are all political games, and there are many shady stories... Haha, boring.”

So I wanted to change my career to write a story, a story that could be sold throughout the federation.

Leader Luo An, you have a lot of experience. I want to use you as a prototype to write a detective novel similar to Sherlock Holmes.

In other words, I want to stay with you for a few months to see how you solve the case and accumulate materials. "

Luo An: "..."

Chapter 677 Polonium 210

Luo An finally rejected Louise. Not to mention the possibility of being in close contact for a few months and the system in his mind being discovered.

From Mona's perspective alone, it is impossible for Roan to agree to Louise.

A few months later... Luo An had already imagined in Luo An's mind the scene where Mona looked at him coldly and said nothing, then kicked him out of bed at night.

Coupled with the fact that it is not convenient to reveal the details of some cases, and Louise's minister father, Luo An's only choice is to reject the other party.

However, Louise helped him after all when he used her hand to contact Deputy Minister of Defense Hernandez.

Luo An thought for a moment and called Louise to contact her superior, the FBI's Washington headquarters, Senior Assistant to the Secretary of Crime, Cyber, Response and Services, Veranith.

Veriness has the authority to read and view a lot of case documents. In addition, she knows the rules and knows how to measure, which can definitely meet Louise's need to accumulate materials.

The dinner was over and we drove away. It was already late at night when Luo An returned to the villa.

Mona did not sleep, but sat on the sofa watching TV and waiting for Luan, and made him some midnight snacks.

"Wow."

Luo An was a little confused. There were seven departments under the Ministry of National Defense: the Army Department, the Navy Department, the Air Force Department, the National Security Agency, the Defense Intelligence Agency, the Geospatial-Intelligence Agency, and the National Reconnaissance Office. They couldn't personally investigate any cases.

In the office, Mr. Clement didn't waste any time. He handed a dark gray document directly to Veranith and introduced:

“This case is indeed a special case, and it is not suitable for the Ministry of National Defense to conduct an investigation in person.

“The director of the Ministry of National Defense has told me the situation there.”

In other words, they do not have the appropriate department to conduct the investigation. "

"Um"

The next day, Monday, as soon as Luo An arrived at the office area of the Special Investigation Team, he received a call from Veranith and went to Mr. Clement's office with her.

“...The examination results showed that there was a small amount of polonium 210 in the victim's body, and he died of radiation poisoning...”

After finishing the supper, Luo An washed the dishes, took a shower and entered Mona's bedroom. The two hugged each other and fell asleep.

Veranith next to her opened the folder. Inside was a photo of a white man, who looked to be in his fifties or sixties. He was wearing a suit and facing the camera with a standard eight-toothed smile.

"Thanks."

Looking at the steaming food in the kitchen, Luo An smiled and hugged Mona from behind, kissed Mona's ear lightly, and laughed softly:

Luo An turned his head in confusion. Veranith swallowed and handed him the folder. Luo An looked down and found that there was not much content in it.

Seeing the word polonium-210 in the document, Luo An also had a flash of surprise in his eyes.

This is why Luo An and Mona like each other. Sometimes they do quarrel, but they always think about each other more often.

A month ago, the former director of the NSA died in the hospital. The cause of death was announced to be complications from cancer, but the real cause of death was actually poisoning.

The white man's name is Eric Baldwin, and his identity is nothing special. He is just the former director of the Federal National Security Agency (NSA) who retired less than half a year ago.

Furthermore, it is an inert element and has almost no chemical reaction with other substances. It is difficult to be metabolized and decomposed by the human body and difficult to be excreted from the body. Its presence in the body is almost equal to waiting for death slowly.

Seeing the message under the photo, Veranith's pupils shrank suddenly and she exclaimed:

“Isn't it a normal death? Is it poisoning?!”

Polonium 210, a radioactive element, has a very short half-life but is very radioactive.

When it decays, it will release high-energy traces, seriously damaging human cells and tissues, and is very toxic. A very small intake is enough to cause poisoning and death in the human body.

“Is it made in Vodka Country?”

Just as Luo An was recalling the information about polonium 210, Veranith frowned and asked aloud:

“But if it was done by Vodka Country, why did it come to us, the FBI?”

Luo An came back to his senses and remembered a piece of news he saw in his previous life, which was unknown whether it was true or false, that is, agents of the Vodka Country had used polonium-210 to assassinate a former agent. This incident had attracted great global attention to polonium-210.

Luo An also frowned. The water between countries was too deep and he couldn't control it. He didn't want to wade through it at all.

Mr. Clement leaned back in his chair, shook his head and said:

“Although after this incident broke out, the National Security Agency (NSA), the Central Security Service (CSS), the Defense Intelligence Agency (DIA) and other departments all claimed internally that it was done by the Vodka State. But in fact, everyone knew it in their hearts. , the real culprit behind this incident is not Vodka Country.”

The Cold War and the decades after the end of the Cold War have allowed the Federation to develop a habit of throwing blame on the Vodka Country no matter what.

This can be seen in Hollywood movies. The final villains in most movies are people from the country of vodka.

As operators, people at the top of the federal government know what is true and what is false.

However, over time, blaming others has become a kind of political correctness. Even they themselves will subconsciously think about Vodka Country when encountering something.

You tell so many lies that you start to believe them.

Hearing that the culprit behind the scenes was not Vodka Country, Veranith breathed a sigh of relief and asked:

“Then who is the real mastermind of this matter?”

"have no idea."

Mr. Clement turned his attention to Roan and said:

“That's why this matter came to us.”

Over the course of more than a month, after investigations by the National Security Agency (NSA), the Central Security Service (CSS), the Defense Intelligence Agency (DIA) and other departments, it was determined that the person responsible was not from Vodka Country.

After habitually throwing away the blame, these departments suddenly discovered that since it was not a matter between countries, this case became a simple poison murder case.

The deceased Eric Baldwin was the former director of the Federal National Security Agency (NSA) who had just retired less than half a year ago.

There are many political enemies, including within these departments, so the National Security Agency (NSA), Central Security Service (CSS), Defense Intelligence Agency (DIA) and other departments were all stunned:

It's broken, I'm a suspect!

“This is really...”

Veranith's face trembled, and she opened her mouth not knowing what to say.

Mr. Clement found another folder, opened it and took out a piece of paper and handed it to Luo An. There were several stamps on the paper. He introduced:

“This is an executive order issued by the Federal Vice President, which allows the investigation of the person in charge of the case. When encountering certain special circumstances, act first and find evidence later.”

Polonium-210 is an extremely dangerous assassination weapon because it is extremely toxic and difficult to detect, allowing criminals who commit assassinations to commit crimes with confidence.

Since the National Security Agency (NSA) and other departments have determined that the real behind-the-scenes culprit is not the Vodka Nation, but individuals, certain organizations, or even people in their departments, the case has become the scope of the FBI's responsibilities.

After a brief discussion, Luo An and the two took the relevant documents and left Mr. Clement's office.

Veranith returned to her office to help her contacts investigate clues in those departments of the Ministry of Defense, while Luo An returned to the special investigation team.

That afternoon, there was a knock on the door of the office area of the Special Investigation Team, and a female agent wearing glasses, with short brown hair, and about 1.65 meters tall walked in.

She is an NSA agent who was temporarily seconded, named Elise.

“We found the suspected poisoner.”

After briefly introducing her identity, Elise handed the documents she brought directly to Luo An and said:

“The other party is from a professional killer organization.”

“Killer organization?!”

Hearing this word, Luo An's eyes narrowed slightly and his heart skipped a beat. Elise thought that Luo An didn't understand the organization's situation, so she introduced:

“This killer organization is very unscrupulous in order to achieve its goals.”

"for example?"

“For example, they specially trained an AIDS team to kill a rich man who liked women very much.”

Chapter 678 [Radiation Poisoning Case of Former NSA Director]

Monday, 3:30 pm, office area of the special investigation team.

In the middle of the office area, Mona and Michelle are investigating the situation of the killer organization based on the information provided by NSA agent Elise.

“AIDS Squad...”

Beside them, Winslow and Lacey suddenly twitched their mouths when they heard the killer organization's methods, and asked speechlessly:

“AIDS seems to be a disgusting thing for the rich, and it cannot kill people. After all, there are targeted drugs.”

“I don't know about this either.”

Agent Elise spread her hands and said:

“We only investigated what happened. As for why the killer organization did this, we don't know.”

“When we catch the killer of this organization, we will find out by asking.”

Roan smiled and patted Lacey on the shoulder, then looked at Mona and asked:

Elise looked serious, nodded heavily and said:

“As for how it was found out...I'm sorry, I can't answer.”

Hearing this, the air in the office area suddenly became quiet. Mona and Michelle, who were typing on the keyboard, also stopped and looked up at Elise.

Having worked in the FBI for such a long time, Luo An has seen killers, such as the male killer Spencer in [Hollywood Rich Man Shot Case] and the female killer Janaya.

Either I have no power, or my level is not high enough, and things are never made clear. "

Now that a large-scale killer organization has appeared, former killer Luo An couldn't help but feel a little restless in his heart, wanting to see what the level of this organized killer was.

"It must exist."

"No?"

But once the seeds pod and fall off, it will take on a very terrifying appearance. The entire flower is shaped like a human skull, which has always been considered to have magical powers in ancient cultures.

"Like this again."

Winslow and Lacey also looked at her with some suspicion.

"How are you doing, have you found any clues?"

"Every time you work with other departments, you agents are secretive.

These two killers are better at sneak attacks from a distance, and their melee level is average. Luo An didn't feel much difficulty when fighting them.

Skull flower, a flower distributed in parts of Europe, the Commonwealth and North Africa, is mainly light red when open and is very beautiful.

"The information provided by Agent Elise shows that the killer organization is called "Skull Flower"."

Mona picked up the file next to her and looked at it, frowning and saying:

Roan raised his eyebrows and looked at Michelle next to him. Michelle also shook her head:

“I haven't found any information related to this organization here either.”

Lacie looked at Elise with some displeasure and said:

“Does this killer organization really exist? Where did you find out?”

Chenelle, who was standing aside with her arms folded across her chest, frowned. She looked at Elise and asked:

“But I searched carefully in the FBI database and found no information.”

Luo An's expression remained unchanged, he turned to stare at Elise and asked:

“Did your NSA get the name of this killer organization when it was spying on others?”

NSA, the federal National Security Agency, has the main task of monitoring the telephone, Internet, fax and satellite communications of federal citizens in order to investigate and discover readers, major criminals, terrorists and dissident extremists.

This is what the official statement says, but in fact the NSA's work is still mostly to monitor ordinary people in the federal government in order to achieve the purpose of “nipping the danger in the bud.”

Elise shook her head:

"Sorry, Team Leader Luo An, I..."

Luo An interrupted her with a wave of his hand:

“You just have to say yes or no.”

Elise was stunned for a moment and took a deep breath:

"no."

Lies! Feeling the judgment made by the "emotional perception" in his mind, Luo An raised the corner of his mouth and then asked:

"Are you 100% sure that this killer organization exists?"

"Sure."

The truth!

"Where is its scope of action? The Commonwealth? Europe? Africa? Or all of them?"

"We don't know yet."

The truth!

"Then how do you determine that the murderer of former NSA Director Eric Baldwin came from this killer organization?"

Elise's face twitched and she stopped answering. Seeing this, Luo An narrowed his eyes and asked one by one:

"Have you discovered the surveillance?"

Mood swings are not big, guessing is wrong.

“Did you get this information through monitoring?”

Emotional fluctuations fluctuate, and the guess is correct.

Luo An was stunned, and then asked:

“Who is the person our NSA is spying on? Where is he now? What is his connection with the killer?”

Elise was stunned on the spot. She clearly didn't speak. Why did Luo An make an inference so quickly and confidently?

“Welcome to the Luoan Investigation Team, which has a 100% detection rate, Ms. Elise.”

Seeing the expression on Elise's face, Winslow and Chenelle laughed together. Lacey grinned and patted Elise on the shoulder, smiling quite proudly:

“Believe me, in the FBI, our team leader Luo An's micro-expression analysis ability, he said he is second, and no one dares to say he is first.”

After a long period of different cases, Luo An can always make accurate judgments during interrogations. Now everyone believes that Luo An is a master of micro-expression analysis with very high accuracy.

The agents of the Special Investigation Team have no doubts, nor do people in other departments of the FBI. They even occasionally ask Luo An to help when they encounter difficulties. Not only do they give him gifts afterwards, they are also very grateful.

After hearing Lacey's words, and then thinking about some rumors about Luo An within the NSA before she was temporarily transferred to the special investigation team, Elise's eyelids jumped, and she realized that she had underestimated the leader of the investigation team who had a 100% case detection rate. Gold content.

Taking a deep breath, Elise suppressed the shock in her heart and said:

“Leader Luo An, our NSA only monitors criminals, not federal citizens.

The information that the murderer in this case came from the "Skull Flower" killer organization was accidentally obtained by us. "

"I know."

Roan nodded, and Winslow and Chenelle beside him also nodded. Lacey even said in agreement:

“Understand that there will always be surprises in life.”

Seeing the "I understand you have a friend" expressions on several people's faces, Elise's mouth twitched, but she still said:

“After the hospital detected that the director was poisoned, we investigated the director's itinerary during that time and found a suspicious guy.

This guy consciously avoided surveillance and could not see his face, but in the background of a resident...a suspected criminal's phone call, we heard the suspicious person briefly mention the "Bone Flower Killer Organization."

Luo An's eyes moved slightly and then asked:

“Can't you find the phone records and phone recordings of the suspicious person?”

“First of all, we at the NSA do not spy on federal citizens.”

Elise shook her head and repeated, then explained:

“Secondly, the mobile phone used by the suspicious person was a disposable mobile phone purchased on the black market. After the other party made the call, he broke the mobile phone into pieces and threw it into the sewer. We could not find it.”

Mona stopped typing on the keyboard and concluded:

“So, we now only know that there is a "Skull Flower" killer organization, and a certain killer of this organization is suspected to be the perpetrator of the murder of the former NSA director.

However, no information about the organization, the appearance of the killer, or any valid information could be found. ”

Chenelle and Lacey frowned. Roan thought for a moment and asked:

“Elise, who is the rich man infected with AIDS? Where did you get this news?”

Chapter 679: The troops are divided into two groups and the investigation begins

Hearing Luo An ask about the identity of the rich man, Cheniel's expression changed slightly and she asked:

“Luo An, what do you mean?”

“It's very simple. If you can't find it from the front, start from the side.”

Luo An picked up the documents that Elise brought before and explained:

“Since we can't find the killer in this case, and we can't find any information about the “Skull Flower” killer organization, it's better to go directly to find people who have been assassinated by this organization before.

Through the assassinated person, find information about other killers, and then find the killer organization. ”

“OK.”

Chenelle nodded, Lacey and the others suddenly understood, and Elise was silent for a moment and said:

“The rich guy is from Iowa, a guy in the oil business.”

“Are you still alive?”

Mona nodded, and Michelle took a video tape and was about to check it. At this moment, Luo An came over from the coffee machine not far away and said:

“The three of you will take a plane to Iowa for a trip and chat with this rich man.”

"no problem."

“You said before that after the hospital detected that the director was poisoned, your departments had access to the director's itinerary during that period and checked the surveillance information, right?”

Elise nodded, and Luo An said:

“Bring us a copy of those monitors.”

At the beginning, their NSA, CSS, DIA and other departments had checked the surveillance, and no other problems were found except for the guy who was suspected of being a killer.

“The time of death of the former director was one month ago. According to the tests conducted by the hospital and the autopsy department, the time of poisoning was about half a month earlier.

Elise agreed, but she didn't think Luo An could find any clues in those surveillance cameras.

“Due to some complications, his lower body and left foot were cut, but he is still alive.”

Roan turned to look at Winslow, Chenelle and Lacey and said:

Elise introduced:

Elise brought a lot of things, enough to fill a cardboard box. Mona picked up a hard drive and asked:

“Leave these monitors to me, you have other work.”

“That's right.”

These surveillance videos are all recordings of the former director's whereabouts from two to one and a half months ago. "

“These are all surveillance?”

Chenier and the other three nodded, and Roan then asked Elise:

“OK.”

"OK."

The next morning, Winslow, Chenelle and Lacey took a plane to leave Washington, D.C., while the others were still working in the office area of the Special Investigation Team.

"Yes."

"What?"

Mona and Michelle both turned their heads with surprise on their faces. Elise was very puzzled:

"Team Leader Luo An, the total monitoring time here may be thousands of hours, you can watch it alone..."

"It doesn't matter."

Luo An smiled without explaining much, and then said:

"It will take time for Lacey and the others to arrive in Iowa and get in contact with the rich man.

This time cannot be wasted, Mona, Michelle, log into the previous underground criminal network and see if there is any information about the "Skull Flower" killer organization. "

Most killers in the world kill for money.

If you want to make this money, you must advertise, otherwise no one will know that he is a killer, and the business will die at the beginning. The killer's advertisements must not be promoted on the streets or on TV like ordinary advertisements. Underground crime websites are a good choice.

"no problem."

Mona and Michelle were a little confused when Luo An insisted on checking the surveillance by himself, but they still nodded and agreed.

From the corner of her eye, she saw Luo An sitting at Lacey's workstation, checking the monitor slowly and unhurriedly. A flash of disapproval flashed in Elise's eyes, and her opinion of Luo An silently dropped a bit.

Yesterday, Luo An's "micro-expression analysis" indeed shocked and admired Elise, but her insistence on searching for clues through surveillance alone made Elise feel that Luo An was a bit too arrogant.

However, seeing that Agent Mona and Agent Michelle of the special investigation team did not say much, Elise, who considered herself an outsider, gave up her intention to offer advice and began to sit next to her and browse the underground with Mona and the other two girls. Crime website.

Time moved forward minute by minute, and the morning passed quickly. I called for some food, and everyone in the office area began to rest and have lunch.

“We're in Iowa.”

Lacey and the others called Luo An at this time, and she yawned greatly:

“Iowa has beautiful scenery, a lot of cornfields, and the land is all great plains.”

Chenelle, who was next to her, grabbed the phone and said:

"Luo An, we have contacted the rich man's secretary, but his secretary said that he has no time today and wants us to make an appointment to meet tomorrow afternoon."

“Go directly to the other person's home to find someone.”

Luo An's expression remained unchanged, he swallowed the vegetable salad in his mouth and said softly:

“The circumstances of this case are special. I have the executive order from the Federal Vice President. Just be careful when you act.”

"clear!"

Winslow and Lacey on the other end of the phone looked at each other and smiled. Chenelle raised the corner of her mouth, exchanged a few words and hung up the phone.

In the office area, Mona also heard Luo An's words. She swallowed the food with a worried look on her face:

“Luo An, is it okay to do this?”

“It doesn't matter, Chenelle and the others know what's appropriate.”

Luo An smiled and signaled to Mona that she shouldn't be nervous, as Cheniel and the other three would not do anything too outrageous.

In addition, Luo An also wanted to take this opportunity to see what effect the vice president's executive order can achieve.

If someone takes advantage of this to jump out and target Luo An's investigation team, Luo An will be very happy, because he is waiting for the other party.

After arriving in Washington, D.C., Luo An encountered some small bumps, such as Antoine, a Jew who served as the director of the Office of Professional Responsibility.

But overall, Luo An's journey can be said to have been smooth sailing and he has not encountered too many setbacks.

This is not good. No one will be liked by everyone. There are definitely many people who are dissatisfied with Luo An, but for some reason they have been suppressed and have not jumped out.

Luo An knows very well the principle of being prepared for danger in times of peace and knowing yourself and your enemy.

Rather than letting the enemy hiding in the shadows jump out and stab you at the critical moment, you should first find the opponent, understand the opponent, and finally find a way to control the opponent.

Just like Salers did before, since the enemy will not disappear, dig a hole for the enemy in advance. When the enemy jumps up, kick him into the hole and fill it with soil.

Luo An knew this kind of thing, but there was no need to tell Mona and the others. He replied a few words casually and then changed the topic to the case under investigation.

“The criminal underground does find something.”

Mona finished her lunch, picked up the mineral water and took a sip, then brought her laptop over and said:

“I found a post with an advertisement for a killer organization and their contact information.

There is a light red flower pattern at the bottom of the post, which is the skull flower. ”

“I also found a post on another criminal underworld website.”

Michelle next to her swallowed the food in her mouth, raised her hand and said:

“It's a similar advertisement with similar content. There is also a light red skull flower pattern at the bottom of the text.”

“Well done!”

Roan raised the corners of his mouth and was about to speak when Elise suddenly asked:

“Team Leader Luo An, did you find anything during the surveillance?”

Mona frowned slightly and turned to look at Elise. Elise's expression remained unchanged. Luo An glanced at Elise and said:

“There are some discoveries, such as the fact that behind this case is a saturation assassination.”

Chapter 680 Contact the Killer Organization

At 11:30 noon, the office area of the special investigation team.

Saturation assassination, that is, sending out far more manpower than normal just to kill one target.

Hearing this word, Mona and Michelle were a little surprised, while Elise was noncommittal:

“Leader Luo An, how did you make this judgment?”

Luo An stood up and called the three girls to the computer and said:

“Before the former director was poisoned, many killers appeared in the surveillance.”

Pushing aside the useless surveillance, Luo An played the surveillance tapes he had compiled one by one and introduced:

“This is the scene when the former director went to give a speech 26 days ago. Pay attention to the lower left corner of the hall.”

Mona, Michelle and Elise all bent down and looked carefully at the screen on the computer. Luo An enlarged the video, and then they saw clearly that there was a man carrying a camera who looked like he was a photographer. .

The three women were a little confused. Elise observed carefully for a few seconds and asked in confusion:

“There seems to be nothing wrong with this person?”

In addition, this "photographer" has deliberately avoided surveillance from beginning to end. We can only see his profile or back, but not his true appearance.

“I have a question, Team Leader Luo An.”

As a killer, the most basic and important requirement is to be able to see and listen in all directions, and to have an absolute understanding and mastery of the environment in which you are living.

Luo An smiled and said:

It may be a coincidence that a person was not caught in the surveillance video.

After a few seconds of silence, Elise raised her hand and asked:

“That's right.”

A trace of disbelief flashed in Elise's eyes. She didn't see anything unusual about the photographer.

These are just some of the factors. Another reason why Luo An made the judgment that the "photographer" was the killer came from his feeling, the feeling of "meeting his peers".

“As far as the hall at that time was concerned, the position of the “photographer” was the most convenient place to have an overview of the whole place, and it was also the most convenient place to retreat if something was wrong.

In the previous surveillance video of the hall, there was no scene of him verifying his identity and walking in. When the former director began to speak, the "photographer" suddenly appeared here. "

Luo An listed six videotapes in a row, and the expression on Elise's face gradually became serious.

Whether it was the cameraman, the doorman, or the waiter, they seemed to have many opportunities to kill the former director. "

Mona frowned slightly. Although she was confused, she believed in Luo An's judgment. Michelle asked:

"Besides this "photographer", are there other killers?"

Luo An carefully observed the actions of the "photographer" after he entered the hall. The other person carefully scanned the surroundings for a long time while avoiding surveillance.

But none of the six people were caught by the surveillance, and they all appeared very suddenly. They all disappeared after the former director left. This coincidence was a bit too coincidental.

This is surveillance footage of the former director and his wife going to a restaurant for dinner. Everyone can see the waiter whose appearance is unclear in the lower left corner. Her mobile phone is also filming the former director. "

These actions may look normal to outsiders, but they look very familiar to Luo An.

“Since these people are killers, why don't they take action?"

“No, this guy has a huge problem.”

Luo An called out several other videotapes and introduced:

“This is a video of the former director attending a dinner party and arriving at the door of the hotel. Pay attention to the doorman standing not far away from him whose appearance is unclear. The doorman's mobile phone has been filming the former director.

Mona and Michelle looked up at Luo An in surprise. They were also a little confused.

“Two possibilities.”

Luo An raised his finger and said:

“The first type is that the people behind them did not give them orders to take action. In other words, they were just scouts who came out in advance to check out the points.

As for the second possibility, it is very interesting. ”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and said:

“I have some doubts whether the former director of the NSA is the target of these killers.”

Elise was even more confused, and Mona was stunned for a moment:

“You mean, the killer killed the wrong person in this case?” Michelle's face changed slightly:

“Is the wife of the former NSA director the target of these killers?”

"maybe."

Roan glanced at Elise calmly. Roan did not continue. He patted Mona and Michelle on the shoulders and said:

"Now that I have found the contact information of the "Skull Flower" organization on the underground criminal website, let's try to check it and see if we can locate the other party's location through technical means."

"Okay, but I might have some difficulties here."

Mona nodded, then shook her head.

Since the other party is a killer organization, it is impossible to imagine that someone will try to use the phone to locate them, so they must have corresponding bulletproof measures.

Mona turned to look at Elise and said:

"Your NSA monitors federal citizens through phone calls, the Internet, faxes and satellites every day, so your technical level must be very high in this area. It may be better for you to handle the job of locating the other party."

Feeling the faint sting in Mona's words, Elise's eyelids jumped but she still agreed, took out her phone and looked at Luo An:

"I will contact the headquarters and ask them to send someone over."

Luo An nodded:

"OK, good work."

Elise walked aside with her mobile phone and started to make a call. Mona looked at the other person's back and curled her lips, then began to deal with the situation of the underground criminal website.

Two hours later, several NSA agents came to the office area of the Special Investigation Team with a bunch of incomprehensible equipment.

After the equipment installation was completed, Elise raised an "OK" gesture towards Luo An. Luo An nodded, took the special phone and the number Mona got from the other party, and dialed it.

The phone was quickly connected, and a female voice sounded:

“Hello, this is the “Organic Food Chain Supermarket”. How can I help you?”

Following the requirements in the advertisement posts on the underground crime website, Luo An said:

“I want to buy flowers, fresh flowers.”

“Okay, which variety is it?”

“Antirrhinum (snapdragon)”

Snapdragon is the official name, and Skull Flower is the folk name.

“No problem, sir.”

The female voice on the other end of the phone was very calm, feeling like she was used to this kind of thing, and said according to the procedure:

“I will transfer you to the customer service of the flower market. Please wait for a moment.”

"OK."

Luo An replied casually and turned to look at Elise next to her. At this time, Elise was looking closely at the equipment brought by the NSA agent.

Time passed minute by minute, and when the phone rang again, Elise shook her head at Luo An nervously.

"Hello, this is the flower market."

At the same time, a slightly rough female voice sounded on the phone and asked:

"How many "skull flowers" do you want to buy?"

The skull flower here refers to other people's heads.

The positioning has not yet been successful, the people around him cannot tell, and there are no enemies yet. Luo An's eyes moved slightly, and he thought of some plans in his heart, so under the astonished eyes of Mona, Michelle, Elise and others, he asked:

"FBI Headquarters in Washington, Special Investigation Team Leader, Roan Greenwood."

"Please wait."

The other end of the phone said something, and then it became quiet. Mona stood up with a worried look on her face, and Luo An pressed his hand to signal her not to panic.

Time passed minute by minute, and the rough voice sounded again:

"The flowers exist, but it is difficult to pick them. We cannot accept orders in a short time. I wonder if the customer has other goals?"