

FBI Detective 731

Chapter 731 Start investigation, clues

It turns out that Morgan is very anxious.

Luo An drove the Dodge Hellcat back to the old villa. Not long after falling asleep, Veranith called at 7:30 in the morning, allowing Luo An to lead a team to deal with the murder case of the lieutenant governor of Pennsylvania.

Massachusetts, where Boston is located, is not far from Pennsylvania, with only New York State in between.

Awakened by Veranith's call, Luo An rubbed his somewhat messy hair. After regaining consciousness, he called other members of the special investigation team and asked them to meet up in Pennsylvania.

After briefly washing up, Luo An left his room, opened the door and walked into Mona's bedroom.

At this time, Mona was sleeping on the table, with a lot of drool drooling from the corner of her mouth. The computer screen next to her was flashing a light blue page, and the content was complicated. Luo An couldn't understand it, so he picked up Mona and sent it to her. on the bed.

Considering Mona's job position in the investigation team and the fact that she stayed up late these days, Luo An did not wake her up, but asked her to rest first.

Leaving a note for Mona, Luo An packed his things and took the first flight out of Boston.

At two thirty in the afternoon, Harrisburg, the capital of Pennsylvania.

The city's geographical location is quite advantageous. It is not only an important gateway from the east coast to the central and western states, but also an important trade port running from north to south

and from west to east. It is also the production and sales of coal, oil, and steel on which the federation depends. important base.

“Good afternoon, Luo An, good afternoon, everyone.”

Some of these people are company owners, and some are professional lawyers, with different identities.

“Everyone, judging from the clues we have so far, this is a poisoning and murder case.”

There was also a baby inside who was less than two months old. She suffered from congenital heart disease and was also in the high-risk intensive care unit. She was also poisoned and died in this case. ”

“...”x2

Winslow and Chenelle were both speechless. Roan walked over from the side, distributed several documents to the three of them, and said:

“In addition to Lieutenant Governor Whitmore, there were eight other poisoning deaths.

Seeing Lacey sitting listlessly on the sofa, Winslow raised his eyebrows and asked:

“After this case is over, you and Michelle live together for a few days to adjust your schedule.”

Winslow was speechless when he heard this. Chenelle came over from the side and handed the hot water to Lacey, patted her on the shoulder and said:

“OK.”

Lacie rubbed her eyes, picked up a bag of coffee from Michelle and started brewing it, and explained in a low voice:

“It's just that my life schedule these days is a little irregular. When Luo An called me, I was just getting ready to go to bed.”

On the other side of the sofa, Winslow is full of energy. He and his wife are living a very comfortable life these days, and his face is much rosier than before, but he likes to hold his waist from time to time.

Lacie picked up the brewed coffee and took a sip, then raised her head and smiled:

“The doctor said that except for some unhealthy problems, everything else is fine.”

"No."

"what's the situation?"

In a hotel suite in east Harrisburg, Lacey opened the door and said hello, yawned widely, threw her luggage aside and began to sit on the sofa with her eyes closed and meditative.

Lacie wanted to say something, but in the end she nodded helplessly. Luo An didn't talk too much, and after a few simple greetings, he began to change the topic to this case.

"I suggest that you take a closer look at your body when you have the opportunity. The way you arrange your private life is too problematic, and it is very bad for your body."

“Are you having a party all night again?”

“I just checked it a few days ago.”

At the front of the conference table, Luo An posted the photos and information of several victims on the whiteboard and said in a deep voice:

“Fu-k!”

“Sonof better than eating!”

Seeing the baby's face in the photo, Winslow and Lacey immediately cursed, Chenelle looked very ugly, and Michelle frowned and asked:

“What is the toxin that causes death? Has it been found?”

“That's what we're going to do next.”

Luo An closed the folder and said:

"On the night of the incident, the batch of drugs at the scene was immediately collected and taken away, and sent to the local FBI trace laboratory for testing. Chenille, you go to the laboratory to wait and get the test report. Michelle, you go to the hospital. Get the monitoring disk back, and Mona will remotely connect to the networked monitoring in the hospital, but if there is no networked monitoring, you still need to use physical means to get it back. "

"no problem."

Chenelle and Michelle nodded in agreement. Lacey raised her hand and asked:

"what about me?"

“Lacie, Winslow, you guys are with me.”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and said in a deep voice:

“Let's visit the hospital and the situation near the hospital on site.

Since the murderer killed nearly ten victims through poisoning, there must be clues left by him in or near the hospital. "

"OK!"

Winslow and Lacey nodded in understanding. They simply tidied up and began to act according to the plan.

Because a lieutenant governor died in this case, a hospital in the center of Harrisburg was surrounded by reporters from all walks of life. The flash lights kept flashing, making it difficult for people to open their eyes.

Luo An arrived at the hospital and saw this scene. He silently drove the car to the parking lot in the distance, changed his clothes, and then began to investigate.

Visiting and investigating is always the most time-consuming task. Luo An, Winslow and Lacey only walked around the hospital until eight o'clock in the evening.

Returning to the hotel suite, Luo An pushed the door open and found Mona sitting next to Michelle. She also came here, so Luo An frowned and asked:

"when did you come?"

"It's about four o'clock in the afternoon."

Mona chuckled, waved to Winslow and Lacey, and then said to Luo An:

"I came here after I had a good rest, don't worry."

"OK."

Seeing that Mona was in good spirits and it was inconvenient to talk more now, Luo An did not discuss the matter further.

Not long after, Chenille also returned to the hotel suite. After everyone gathered together, Luo An began to lead the team to sort out the clues they had investigated.

“The report from the Trace Inspection Section has come out.”

The first person to stand up was Chenelle. She distributed the paper in her hand to everyone and explained:

“The results showed that Lieutenant Governor Whitmore, as well as the other eight victims, died of cyanide poisoning.

Traces of cyanide were also found in the intravenous drip equipment used when they were lying on the hospital bed and receiving infusions, and the amount was quite large. ”

“Cyanide is white, easily soluble in water, and has a slight bitter almond smell.”

Looking at the test report in her hand, Lacey looked gloomy and said:

“But there are too many smelly medicines in the hospital, and the bitter almond smell is difficult to detect.

Even if it is discovered, many people will not pay much attention to it and will most likely regard it as the smell of some kind of medicine. ”

“That's right.”

Winslow, Mona and Michelle all nodded. Roan glanced at the contents of the report, remained silent for a few seconds, turned his eyes to Lacey, and asked:

“We investigated separately for a while this afternoon. Did you find anything there?”

"certainly!"

Lacie nodded, stood up, placed a somewhat blurry photo in the center of the table, and said:

“I learned from an ambulance driver at the hospital that when the Lieutenant Governor was admitted to the hospital the day before yesterday, someone stood by and took secret photos...”

“That's right! I also found out about this!”

Halfway through Lacey's words, Michelle also stood up, called up a monitoring report and said:

“I also found this suspicious guy on the surveillance camera!”

Chapter 732 Taking care of women in difficulty

At eight-thirty in the evening, the capital of Pennsylvania, a hotel suite in eastern Harrisburg.

“I also found that suspicious guy!”

At the conference table, Michelle pulled up a copy of the surveillance and showed it to everyone, saying:

“Same as Lacey, looks like the same person.”

Everyone turned their attention to Michelle's laptop, which contained a somewhat blurry surveillance video.

In the center of the picture, Lieutenant Governor Whitmore is getting out of the car and entering the hospital surrounded by bodyguards and other people.

In the small left corner of the screen, a man wearing a jacket stood in the corner, holding a mobile phone to take secret photos of the deputy governor and others. When the deputy governor and others all entered the hospital, the man in the jacket also put away his mobile phone and turned around to leave.

"it's him!"

After watching this surveillance video, Lacey quickly put the photo in her hand next to the computer and said:

“At that time, the ambulance had just completed an emergency mission to save people, and was temporarily parked on the side of the road by the driver. The surveillance camera in the car just happened to catch this guy's face.”

“Well done!”

This guy's name is Adam Davis. He is 33 years old. His most recent job record was half a year ago, when he worked in a lumber factory. He has no tax records for a long time. "

Parked the SUV in a secret corner of the roadside, Luo An and Chenelle pushed open the door and walked to the front desk. They placed the FBI's golden badge on the counter, handed over the photo of Adam Davis, and asked directly:

“Which room is this guy in?”

“Sounds like the IRS is going to like him.”

North Harrisburg, a roadside motel.

"It seems that our Mr. Adam likes to take care of business for women who are in difficulty."

Luo An smiled and asked:

"Everyone, the results are out.

Less than a minute later, the flashing contrast on the computer screen stopped, a picture of a man appeared, and Mona introduced in a solemn voice:

Twenty minutes later, surveillance cameras on a nearby street captured him walking eastward with two women arm in arm.

"Can you find out where this guy lives?"

With that said, Mona picked up the scanning device and processed the photos that Lacey had obtained. The faces of the people in the photos quickly appeared on the laptop. Then Mona tapped the keyboard a few times to bring up a blue page, and countless photos began to appear instantly. Flash contrast.

I checked and found that there is a motel not far east on that street, which is open 24 hours a day. "

Luo An gently patted Lacey's shoulder, quickly handed the photo to Mona, and asked:

"How is it? Can you find it?"

"certainly."

Mona tapped the computer keyboard with her fingers flying and said quickly:

“Bank account records show that at 7 o'clock tonight, Adam Davis withdrew \$500 from an automatic teller machine on a street in north Harrisburg.

Luo An gently patted Mona on the shoulder, then looked up at everyone and ordered loudly:

Mona gave Luo An a proud look and said with a smile:

“Please trust my new little toy.”

"no problem!"

"I can't find where he lives, but I can find his recent consumption records."

“Everyone, let's set off, this time the task is to sweep the H!”

“2nd floor, room 233.”

The front desk was a white woman with big curly hair who looked to be in her forties. She didn't panic at all when she saw the FBI's golden badge. She was very calm and said very skillfully:

“When arresting people, please try to destroy the facilities in the room as little as possible. In addition, please leave your contact information. My boss will contact you later for compensation.”

The front desk lady was obviously experienced. Luo An smiled without saying anything and asked Chenelle to leave her contact information. He immediately led Winslow and Lacey up the stairs and went straight to the target room.

Room No. 233 was in the middle of the second floor of the hotel. After Winslow and Lacey found the room, they immediately stood on the right side of the door with guns in hand, looking at Luo An, waiting for his order.

When Luo An came here, he frowned suddenly. Lacey's expression became stern when she saw this, and she asked in a low voice:

"What's wrong?"

Luo An shook his head without saying anything, and directly raised his foot and kicked towards the door.

score

With terrifying force, the door was kicked open instantly. Winslow and Lacey rushed into the room with guns and shouted:

"Don't move! Stop moving!"

"Put your hands up!" The two shouted loudly and then froze on the spot. The layout of this room is very simple. Apart from the bathroom, there is only a coffee table and a large bed.

There are several bottles of beer on the coffee table, some of which are empty and some of which are still half full. Next to the beer are several cigarettes. The tobacco is some kind of addictive green plant.

On the big bed in the center of the room, there were a man and two women lying on the bed. The three of them didn't have much clothing on them. The face of the man in the middle was correct. He was indeed the target of their trip, Adam Davis.

But at this moment, a man and two women were lying upright on the bed motionless, their faces full of pain, their pupils dilated, and they were completely out of breath.

"Fu-k!"

Winslow walked up and felt the pulses of the three of them. He immediately frowned and cursed loudly. He looked back at Luo An and Lacey with a very ugly expression on his face:

“All dead.”

Lacie walked to the body with a gloomy face, bent down to examine it for a moment and raised her head and said:

“The body was still warm and had just died.

In addition, there was no obvious damage to the outside of the body. I suspect it was poisoning. ”

Luo An picked up the cigarette butts on the ground. The smell of green plants was very pungent.

When he arrived at the door of Room 233 just now, Luo An, who had always turned on "Emotional Sense", found that there was no mood swing in the room at all.

At that time, he made two judgments, either the person ran away or the person died. Now that the result has come out, unfortunately it is the latter.

After a few seconds of silence, Luo An said quietly:

“Call the trace inspection department. If nothing else happens, it should be cyanide again.”

"damn it."

Winslow cursed a few words, took out his mobile phone and started to make a call. Chenelle walked into the room, and her face became very ugly when she saw this scene. She looked at Luo An and asked:

“Is it the guy who poisoned you in the hospital? Is that guy trying to silence you?”

"possible."

Luo An nodded, and Lacey added:

"That's how it feels to me. It was cyanide that killed the nine victims in the hospital, and the way Adam Davis died was very similar to cyanide poisoning."

"Then how were they poisoned?"

Chenier looked at the messy things on the coffee table and frowned:

"Beer or cigarettes?"

Lacey said nothing. Whether it was beer or cigarettes, the taste of both could suppress the bitter almond smell of cyanide.

Roan did not discuss the topic. He began to look around the room carefully and asked:

"Lacey, Winslow, did you find Adam Davis' cell phone?"

"No."

They both shook their heads. Chenier reacted instantly and said in shock:

"Luo An, you mean, the murderer was here just now?!"

"I couldn't find Adam's cell phone either."

Luo An inspected it carefully for a moment, stood up and frowned:

“Now it seems that this is what it should be.”

Lacey's face darkened, she nodded and walked out of the room quickly, saying:

“I'm going downstairs to ask the front desk for surveillance.”

“The Trace Inspection Section will be here soon.”

Lacey left the room, and Winslow also finished the phone call. He glanced at the three corpses on the big bed and asked:

“Luo An, what should we do next?”

“Let's wait for the Trace Inspection Section to process the bodies and let them test whether it was cyanide that killed these three people.”

Luo An was silent for a few seconds and then said:

“Also, we need to find where Adam Davis lives and go there to take a look.”

Chapter 733 Case context, story in the hospital

At nine o'clock in the morning the next day, in a hotel suite in north Harrisburg.

“Good morning, everyone, I'm back.”

Chenelle pushed open the door and walked in, shaking the folder in her hand:

“The test results from the Trace Inspection Department have come out. It was indeed cyanide that killed Adam Davis and the two women.”

At the conference table, Mona, Michelle, Lacey and Winslow all looked ugly. Luo An pondered for a moment and asked:

“What about the crime scene? Did the Trace Inspection Section detect any traces of the murderer?”

Cheniel sat back on her chair, picked up the water glass, took a sip, shook her head and said:

“Unfortunately, there are no fingerprints or footprints. The Trace Inspection Department suspects that the murderer wore gloves and shoe covers.”

Luo An's expression remained unchanged, he turned his gaze to Lacey and asked:

“What do you say about motel surveillance?”

“The owner of that motel is definitely a talent.”

Lacie cursed a few words in a low voice, handed a piece of paper to Luo An, and said:

“On the streets near the motel, there were many women engaged in illegal work.

Mona nodded:

“No, it should be considered as robbing those men.”

“First of all, the process and context of the entire case.”

Mona and Michelle were also very surprised and complained:

“What's this, getting a kickback?”

The technical work on Mona and Michelle's side took time, so Roan led Lacey, Winslow and Chenelle to sort out the information currently on hand and continue to analyze clues.

During the admission process, Adam Davis secretly took photos of the deputy governor and others at the entrance of the hospital.

“OK, give me a little more time.”

After listening to Lacey's description, the room fell silent. Winslow and Chenelle's eyes widened, never expecting such an operation.

“I'm working on Adam Davis's phone.”

In exchange, the innkeeper would give the women five percent of the room rate for every male customer they brought.

In order to attract customers, the motel owner came up with an idea. He discussed with the women and invited them to come to his hotel to play sports with the men.

“Don't forget that computer.”

Mona sat in her seat and typed quickly on the computer keyboard. The mobile phone Winslow found was being connected to her computer with a data cable. Mona complained:

“Except for some fake calls and messages, this phone has almost no useful things. It feels like a brick.”

In addition, in order to make the cooperation long-term, the hotel owner also thoughtfully removed the perimeter of the hotel walls and surveillance in the corridors to prevent federal law enforcement officers from finding evidence in his place and arresting the women. "

"Two days ago, the deputy governor was notified and entered the hospital for inspection and preparation before the operation.

Luo An pondered for a moment and said:

"Also, don't forget to check text message records and call records."

Roan posted photos of the lieutenant governor and Adam Davis on the whiteboard and said:

Luo An waved his hand, and Winslow on the other side pointed to the cardboard box beside him and said:

"Based on my visit last night, I found Adam Davis' residence, which is an ordinary rental house.

I found Adam Davis' computer and another mobile phone in the rental house. I brought them all back, but nothing else was found. "

One day ago in the afternoon, the heart transplant operation officially began. The process lasted ten hours. After the operation was completed, the deputy governor was pushed into the intensive care unit.

At about midnight, the deputy governor and the other eight victims were poisoned and died.

Yesterday at seven o'clock in the afternoon, Adam Davis withdrew some money from an automatic teller machine on the street and found two women to release his desires.

The record recorded at the front desk of the hotel shows that the time when the three entered the room was around 7:38.

We arrived at the hotel around 8:35, and all three people were dead at that time. " ^ ~ There was nothing wrong with the whole process. Winslow and Chenelle nodded. Lacey was silent for a few seconds and frowned:

"The death of Adam Davis is undoubtedly an act of silence by those behind the scenes.

From the perspective of the mastermind behind the scenes, in order to prevent his information from being leaked, it is necessary to silence him.

But has it been too long?

Nearly 20 hours passed between the death of the lieutenant governor and others at 12:00 midnight and the killing of Adam Davis at around 7:00 p.m. "

"And the reason why the lieutenant governor was killed."

Chynielle then added:

"We have investigated the Lieutenant Governor's family and friends, and none of them have heard of anyone who has a deep grudge against the Lieutenant Governor.

There are many political enemies, but they understand the rules and bottom line of the political game, and we have not found anyone who has the motive to attack the lieutenant governor. "

"Where's the heart?"

Winslow suddenly looked serious and asked:

"Is there any problem with the origin of the heart transplanted by the lieutenant governor? Could it be some kind of revenge?"

"The source of the heart is okay."

Luo An shook his head and said:

"I checked this matter and found that the heart came from a young man who was brain-dead due to a car accident. His family could not afford the subsequent medical expenses, so they simply signed a donation consent form.

Essentially, the heart was purchased by the lieutenant governor's wife for three hundred thousand dollars.

As for the young man's parents, I contacted Veranis and asked her to help investigate. The parents also had two children. After receiving the money, they returned home and continued to support the two children in school. "

Winslow, Chenelle and Lacey were all silent. They bought a heart for three hundred thousand dollars, which sounded unspeakable, but this was the Federation after all, so this kind of thing was not uncommon.

After a moment of silence, Chenelle continued:

"What is the situation with the doctors and nurses in the hospital? Are they suspected of being bribed?"

"I've looked into it."

Luo An shook his head. He was not idle last night when Winslow, Chenelle, Lacey and others split up.

He drove to the hospital and used the "emotional perception" in his mind to talk to every doctor, nurse, etc. who had come into contact with the medical equipment on the day of the incident.

During the chat, Luo An learned a lot of information.

For example, a female doctor is obviously married, but she still experiences happiness with several male doctors; a nurse and the director play poker in the office; a nurse makes a lot of money by helping patients solve physical problems in the ward. Extra money...

There was a lot of eye-opening information, but it was of little help to the case. The doctors and nurses told the truth, and Luo An was temporarily ruled out as a suspect.

After Luo An finished his brief statement, both sides of the conference table fell silent again. After a long silence, Lacey suddenly raised her hand and asked with a serious face:

“Luo An, can you tell us the story of the female nurse who made extra money in detail?”

“...”x3

Winslow was speechless, Chenelle rolled her eyes, and Roan, who had black lines all over his head, picked up a bag of coffee and threw it at Lacey.

“I don't think the atmosphere is too heavy, so I want to tone it down a little.”

Lacey chuckled, took the candy and stuffed it into her mouth. Just when she was about to continue saying something, Mona next to her suddenly raised her hand and said loudly:

“Everyone! Michelle and I found a clue here!”

“What?”

Lacie, Chenelle and Winslow quickly moved their chairs and came closer. Roan asked:

“What exactly is it?”

“A voicemail!”

Chapter 734 Winslow's past experience

At 10:30 in the morning, in a hotel suite in north Harrisburg.

On the right side of the conference table, Lacey and Chenelle crowded around Mona and looked at the screen on the computer. Mona looked up at Roan and smiled:

“This is a voicemail from Adam Davis' computer that he deleted before, but I restored it.”

“Well done.”

Luo An's eyes lit up, he poured a cup of coffee for Mona and handed it over, asking:

“What is the specific content?”

“There are a few sentences in it.”

Mona typed on the keyboard a few times, and a deep, rich, magnetic male voice came out from the computer:

“I understand, the money will be sent to you immediately. If we have a chance to cooperate again, goodbye.”

The voicemail ended quickly, but the room was quiet.

Luo An smiled and waved his hand towards Chenelle. He knew that Chenelle always knew the priorities.

Lacie rolled her eyes wide, Mona and Michelle looked calm, and Chenelle's eyes lit up instantly, and her breathing became slightly rapid, which made Lacey very surprised:

"what happened to you?"

"I trust you."

While Michelle introduced each other's identity, Chenelle, Lacey and Mona frowned, and Winslow's face instantly darkened and became very ugly.

Luo An nodded with satisfaction:

Roan raised his eyebrows slightly, a look of surprise flashed in the eyes of Mona and Michelle. Lacey smiled, patted Chenelle on the shoulder, and whispered:

“Sorry, I may be more sensitive to male voices.”

"introduce."

As soon as Luo An finished speaking, Michelle, who had been silent, raised her hand to attract everyone's attention:

“After Mona restored the email just now, I linked to the FBI database and compared the man's voice with the records in the database, and the final results came out quickly.”

“Having worked together in the investigation team for so long, I didn't expect you to be a voice control.”

Chenelle was stunned for a moment. When she saw everyone looking at her in surprise, she quickly took a deep breath to calm down her mood and explained with a little embarrassment:

“Good.”

Chenelle rolled her eyes at Lacey, turned to look at Luo An, and said seriously:

“It's okay, I just...”

“Anthony Thorin, 46 years old, mercenary, killer, and pervert.

“I have no problem, I won't delay the investigation team's business.”

"I have found it!"

Putting aside the messy thoughts in his mind, Luo An asked:

He especially likes to kill targets who are protected by many bodyguards, because in this way he can not only make more money, but also build his own reputation. There are traces of his activities in South America, Africa, the Middle East and other places. "

Michelle looked at the computer screen and recited the message:

“Can you find this guy?”

Roan saw the change in Winslow and saw something was wrong with his expression, so he asked directly:

“Winslow, do you know him?”

Lacie, Chenelle, Mona and Michelle all turned to look at Winslow. Winslow took a deep breath and said in a deep voice:

“When I first joined the Hostage Rescue Team, I went on a mission where I fought against Anthony Thorin and his team under my first captain.”

The four Lacey girls felt their hearts tightening. Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and asked:

"what's the result?"

“We have only rescued two-thirds of the hostages.”

Winslow's voice was extremely cold:

“In addition, my first captain and two of my teammates died in that mission.

Because it was a maritime mission and the situation was special and urgent, it was impossible to salvage the body after falling into the sea. When the funeral was finally held, only the clothes of the three of them were placed in the coffin. "

After listening to Winslow's words, Lacey, Mona and Michelle looked solemn. Chenelle frowned and whispered:

“Sorry, I didn't know about this just now.”

"It doesn't matter."

Winslow shook his head and didn't pay attention to what Chenelle just said. He was just a newcomer on that mission, and the captain didn't let him face the frontal battlefield.

So Winslow lived to the end, but he didn't hear Anthony Thorin's voice, but only kept the name firmly in his mind.

Sighing out a breath, Winslow looked at Luo An with a serious face, his tone had never been more serious:

“Team leader, when arresting Anthony Thorin, there must be more SWAT members accompanying him, and there must be no shortage of heavy weapons and advanced protective equipment.

Our investigation team must also be cautious and alert, and we must not underestimate the other party! ”

“OK.”

Luo An looked solemn and agreed with Winslow's suggestion in a solemn voice.

The Hostage Rescue Team is one of the best law enforcement action organizations in the Federation. The people who can enter it are all talents with excellent qualities in all aspects. It is for this reason that Luo An originally chose to transfer Winslow to the Special Investigation Team.

Now that we know that Anthony Solin led a team to escape from the hostage rescue team and killed three members of the hostage rescue team, Luo An will never relax his vigilance against this guy.

After pondering for a few seconds, Roan turned around and wrote Anthony Thorin's name on the whiteboard, listing him as the prime suspect in the murder of the lieutenant governor and Adam Davis.

Then Luo An looked at Mona and asked:

“Can you find where Anthony Solin is now?”

“The specific whereabouts cannot be found.”

Under Winslow's hopeful gaze, Mona shook her head, but quickly said:

“But based on that voicemail, I found Anthony Solin's email account, and then during the process of investigating that account, I found that the account still had login records on a website.”

“Website?!”

Winslow's eyes lit up and he asked quickly:

“Is it the kind of underground website that hires murderers?”

“Um...no.”

Mona showed the computer screen to everyone, with a strange expression on her face, and said:

“This is a “dating site”.”

Everyone turned their attention to Mona's computer screen and saw a pale pink page with many photos posted line by line.

There are search and selection buttons above the photo. You can choose to see only men or only women.

No matter whether you are a man or a woman, the following introduction content is the same, that is, your height, weight, measurements, length, etc., and then you can promote yourself at different prices.

Look for the words "sug-rdaddy" below the owners of those photos. People on both sides of the conference table had different expressions, and they all understood the specific meaning behind the "friend making" of this website.

Luo An was the first to react. He was almost intoxicated by the federation's multiculturalism and "freedom" ideas, and he asked directly:

“Mona, who is the person Anthony Solin is looking for on this website?”

Mona typed on the keyboard a few times and found a photo of a white man with a strong build, obvious eight-pack abs, and a handsome face who looked to be in his thirties. She found:

“The “good friend” Anthony Solin found is Elliott, and that's him.

This guy has a general sense of cyber security. I have found his address, which is in Harrisburg. ”

Looking at the pretty tall white man on the computer, Winslow's eyelids twitched, he suppressed the messy thoughts in his heart, looked at Luo An, and asked:

“Team leader, what should we do next?”

Lacie slapped her hands and said bluntly:

“Go and catch this guy right away!”

Luo An held his chin in his hand and was silent for a few seconds, then raised his head and said:

“I suddenly remembered what Lacey said before. From the time when the lieutenant governor and others died at 12 midnight to when Adam Davis was killed at around 7 pm, there was a gap of nearly 20 hours. This period of time was too long.”

Chapter 735 New victim, clues

Luo An's words made the detectives on both sides of the conference table tremble. Chenelle was the first to react and said:

“You mean that Anthony Thorin might have killed other people during this time?”

“For example, this “Mr. Bodybuilder” Elliott.”

Luo An pursed his lips slightly and nodded, thought for a moment, and said:

“Winslow, Chenelle, you lead the team to Elliot's residence that Mona just found out.

But this time when I went there, I took the agents from the Trace Inspection Section with me, just in case. ”

"clear."

Winslow and Chenelle nodded, simply packed their things and got up to leave. Roan then looked at Mona and Michelle and said:

“Mona, Michelle, please investigate the pharmaceutical companies that provide drugs to the hospital where the crime occurred, or who the drug suppliers are, and check the recent situation of these companies.”

Lacie and Michelle were stunned for a moment. Mona's mind was spinning rapidly, she thought of something, and asked:

“Roan, do you think Anthony Sorin was poisoned by a pharmaceutical company?”

Lacie also reacted at this time, clapped her hands and said:

“Yes, that should be the case!”

“Good.”

"How about it?"

· Detectives from the hospital's surveillance video special investigation team also carefully checked and found no one had tampered with the medicines.

“I hope you can tell me some good news.”

Michelle looked stunned, nodded repeatedly and said:

“In this case, it makes sense that patients in other wards also died during that time.

Lacie swallowed the candy in her mouth and raised an OK gesture:

Because during that time, it happened to be the time for the nurse to change their dressings! Moreover, these people's medicines include injectable liquids used to supplement nutrition after the operation! "

Luo An picked up the folder and looked at Lacey and said:

“Lessie, come with me. Let's go to the hospital and talk to the doctors and nurses about the supply of medicines.”

Luo An nodded. He had talked to the doctors and nurses before, and none of them lied or tampered with the injection drips.

The agents of the special investigation team were divided into three groups. Winslow and Chenille led the team to Elliot's residence; Mona and Michelle stayed at the hotel and investigated the hospital's drug supplier online; Luo An and Lei Nishi took a car to the hospital to conduct on-the-spot investigation.

Mona didn't waste any time, she immediately opened the computer page and with her fingers flying, she said in a concentrated voice:

"That's right."

"It doesn't have to be a pharmaceutical company. Anthony Solin also has the opportunity to do something during the transportation of drugs!"

Roan and Lacey hadn't arrived at the hospital yet. They were driving halfway when their cell phones suddenly rang. When they looked down, they saw that it was Chenille calling.

Pressing the answer button, Luo An asked:

"Michelle and I will investigate the situation of those pharmaceutical companies."

In this case, the only remaining possibility is that there is something wrong with the drugs themselves. The liquids were spiked before they were used by doctors and nurses.

"no problem!"

"It's a pity that I have to disappoint you."

Chenelle on the other end of the phone sighed, looked at the male corpse in the room, and said helplessly:

"Roan, you were right as you guessed before. Anthony Thorin was indeed busy during those twenty hours, and Elliot also died."

Luo An's expression remained unchanged, and Lacey, who was driving, quickly asked:

“What's the cause of death? Is it also cyanide poisoning?”

“No, the cause of death this time was a broken neck bone.”

Chenelle replied in a solemn voice:

“The murderer is skillful in his skills and can kill with one blow.”

"damn it."

After hearing this, Lacey cursed a few times in a low voice, and Luo An then asked:

“What did the Trace Inspection Department find?”

“There were no signs of struggle at the scene, and there was no damage to the door.”

The voice on the other end of the phone changed to Winslow, and he introduced: "The Trace Inspection Section's judgment is that the murderer was an acquaintance of Elliot, and Elliot took the initiative to open the door and invite the murderer into his home.

Then the murderer took advantage of Elliot's back to him and took action decisively, killing him easily. "

"I see."

Luo An did not continue to ask and said:

“Next, we will carefully investigate the surveillance near Elliot's residence and try to find some useful clues.”

"clear."

After a brief exchange of words, Luo An hung up the phone. Just as the car arrived at the hospital where the crime occurred, he and Lacey stepped out of the car together.

In the hospital director's office, Luo An sat face to face with an elderly white man wearing thick glasses, while Lacey sat on the sofa nearby, carefully flipping through the information retrieved by the director.

“What Leader Greenwood means is that the poisoner may have done something during the delivery of the medicine?!”

After listening to Luo An's analysis, the dean's face suddenly became very ugly, and he hurriedly said:

“After the incident, our hospital immediately replaced all the drugs needed in the high-level protection ward.

The drugs that were replaced are currently in the warehouse downstairs. Team Leader Greenwood can take them all away for inspection. ”

The reason why the director moved so quickly was not because of his kindness as a doctor, but mainly because the patients in the high-level intensive care unit were either rich or noble. Nine people had died so far, and they must not die again.

“OK.”

Luo An nodded. He knew about the dressing change when he first came to this hospital, and had it tested by the trace laboratory department.

Simply because there are too many types and quantities of drugs, the results of the trace testing department have not yet been released.

Without further discussion on this matter, Luo An briefly asked the dean about the pharmaceutical companies that supply medicine to this hospital.

At this moment, Lacey suddenly left the sofa, walked to Luo An with a folder, and whispered:

“Team leader, I found information about the latest batch of drug suppliers for the intensive care unit.”

Luo An raised his eyebrows:

“Which one?”

Just as Lacey was about to speak, Luo Anfa's cell phone suddenly rang. He pressed the answer button and Mona's anxious voice rang in his ear:

“Luo An! I found a pharmaceutical supply company! This company happened to provide medicines to the hospital some time ago.

Of course, the focus is not on the drugs, but on the manager responsible for transporting drugs in that company. He happened to take leave yesterday and is currently out of contact! ”

Luo An grabbed the folder in Lacey's hand and asked:

“What's the name of that pharmaceutical company?”

“Hyline Pharmaceuticals!”

Just like the name on the document, Luo An immediately got up and walked out without hesitation, asking as he walked:

“Can you find out where the missing manager lives?”

“Found it.”

The sound of typing on the keyboard came from the phone, and Mona spoke quickly:

“I've texted the location to your mobile phone. It's not that far from your place!”

“Good.”

Hang up the phone, Luo An and Lacey walked to the parking lot together, started the SUV and drove into the traffic. Lacey, who was sitting in the passenger seat, silently tightened her seat belt. Her face was not very pretty:

“Luo An, I feel that this manager is in serious danger.”

“The probability is very high.”

Luo An didn't refute Lacey, he felt the same way.

“Sonof-better than eating!”

Lacey counted on her fingers and frowned:

“How many people has Anthony Sorin killed so far?”

“Nine people are in the hospital, and three have been silenced. Currently we know 12 people, and we can't rule out that there are others we don't know.”

Luo An replied casually, suddenly his expression changed slightly, he stepped on the brakes, and frowned:

“I seem to know where this guy Anthony Solin is now.”

Chapter 736: Found the trace and silenced him?

Twelve noon, a spacious street in the middle of Harrisburg.

The SUV was slowly parked by Luo An to the side of the road. Lacey was stunned when she heard his words, her face full of doubts and confusion:

“Have you guessed where Anthony Solin is? How did you guess it? Where is he?”

“Give me the map.”

Roan turned sideways and pulled out a map of the city of Harrisburg from the drawer in front of the passenger seat.

When arriving in a new city, it has become a habit of most agents of the special investigation team to first purchase a map of the city.

The reason why I say most of them is because Mona doesn't like to do this. She prefers to view the electronic version of the map on the computer.

Seeing the map in Luo An's hand, and seeing Luo An draw a few dots on the map, Lacey suddenly realized:

“Anthony Solin, this guy, has a certain order of how he kills people!”

On the map, from the hospital where the crime occurred, to the residence of "Mr. Bodybuilder" Elliott, to the missing home of the company manager, to the motel where Adam Davis, the person who secretly took the photos, died together with the two women.

The four locations are not a standard straight line, but the whole presents several line segments that can be connected from south to north.

Mona responded decisively and began to lead Michelle to operate the computer. Roan hung up the phone and restarted the car, and went to the manager's residence with Lacey again.

Lacie sighed, took out her mobile phone and started calling the Trace Inspection Department. Luo An walked out of the study and began to search the details of the villa to see if there was any surveillance equipment.

"clear!"

Luo An put away his pistol, briefly checked the condition of the body, and said:

“Like the deceased “Mr. Bodybuilder” found by Winslow and the others, the manager also died of a broken neck bone, killed by a single blow.”

“That's right.”

"Wow."

Five minutes later, the two successfully arrived at the home of the manager responsible for the pharmaceutical transportation business in the pharmaceutical company.

“These four locations are not close together. It is impossible for Anthony Solin to move forward by running. There is a high probability that he will choose to drive.

Luo An didn't waste any time. He directly took a chair and stood on it, taking the classical clock off the wall.

“It seems we guessed right, it's another guy whose mouth was silenced by Anthony Thorin.”

“It's not cyanide poisoning.”

Lacie quickly hung up the phone and walked out of the room. She saw Luo An standing in the middle of the living room, staring at the classical clock on the wall. She raised her eyebrows and asked:

Physically remove the box outside the clock, and a small camera appears in front of the two of them.

Mona, you and Michelle should carefully investigate the surveillance videos in the areas around the four locations above, especially the surveillance on each street, and see if you can find the suspicious car. "

Luo An nodded solemnly. He just recalled the map of Harrisburg in his mind and discovered the situation of the line segments.

Picked up the camera and observed carefully, Lacey's face was full of surprise:

“Is there something wrong with the clock?”

After shouting for several times but no one answered, Luo An kicked open the door of the villa and led Lacey into the villa. Soon, he found a male body in the study room on the second floor of the villa. Not surprisingly, it was the target manager.

“The Trace Inspection Section will be here soon.”

“Tear it down and take a look.”

Without hesitation, Luo An immediately took out his cell phone and called Mona, briefly described the situation he discovered, and then said:

“Luo An, how did you find out?”

“Intuition.”

Luo An smiled. As soon as he entered the villa, he discovered that the classical clock on the wall of the living room did not match the overall decoration style of the living room.

Luo An also guessed at first that this classical clock might have been hung here because it was very valuable.

But after observing carefully for a moment, Luo An found a different kind of reflection in the corner of the clock, so he removed it to take a closer look, and the final result did not disappoint him.

“Awesome!”

Lacie lightly hit Luo An's arm with admiration, and Luo An asked her to go upstairs to get the manager's laptop, and then inserted the camera's memory card into it.

After a few simple taps on the keyboard, a somewhat dim but clear surveillance video appeared in front of the two of them.

The surveillance video was very long, so Luo An skipped the useless parts. Finally, around 12 noon yesterday, he discovered a piece of surveillance footage that was not quite right. In this scene, the manager is standing in the living room making a phone call, and then monitoring the door of the villa in the corner of the screen, a garbage truck slowly stops.

Not long after the garbage truck parked, the manager who was on the phone seemed to notice something. He quickly hung up the phone and took out a pistol from under the sofa in the living room, and slowly walked up the stairs to the second floor.

In the surveillance footage behind, there was no gunshot, and the manager never appeared again. Less than two minutes after the manager went upstairs with a gun, the garbage truck slowly left the door of the villa.

"rubbish truck?!"

Lacie exclaimed, already aware of a certain possibility, Luo An took out his mobile phone again and called Mona:

"How is the investigation going on over there?"

"working hard now."

The crackling keyboard sounds continued, and Mona spoke quickly:

"There are too many street surveillance videos near the four crime locations, and the traffic volume is heavy. Michelle and I need a little time."

"I found some clues here."

Roan briefly described the contents of the surveillance video he found. Mona and Michelle were also a little surprised after hearing this:

"rubbish truck?"

"It's a good means of transportation for mercenaries and killers, isn't it?"

Luo An grinned and said:

"The truck bed behind it makes it easy to load things, and the vehicle itself does not easily attract the attention of others. Many people also dislike the smell of garbage and will not take the initiative to approach the garbage truck."

"That's right."

Lacey nodded in agreement. Before she could continue speaking, Mona's exclamation sounded on her phone:

“Luo An, you are right! Not only did a garbage truck appear near the residence when the manager died!

There were garbage trucks near the hospital, Elliott's residence, and the motel around the time of the incident! ”

Lacie quickly asked:

“Where is the garbage truck now?”

“It eventually disappeared southwest of Harrisburg.”

Mona quickly replied:

“Roan, I found traces of this guy Anthony Thorin!

Shortly after the garbage truck disappeared, a Buick sedan appeared and left the area.

Now this Buick car is moving quickly towards Philadelphia! ”

“It's Philadelphia again.”

Lacie raised her eyebrows:

“Why do killers like to go to Philadelphia?”

“Because the transportation there is convenient, it is very suitable for running.”

Luo An chuckled and said to the phone:

“Mona, contact the Philadelphia law enforcement department and keep an eye on Anthony Thorin's movements. We will set off there immediately.”

“OK.”

Mona agreed and hung up the phone, and Luo An immediately called Winslow and the others to explain the situation and asked them to return immediately to join him and others.

Winslow and Chenelle immediately accepted the order and also said:

“Team leader, we just discovered something while investigating the surveillance near Mr. Bodybuilder's residence.”

"What?"

Chenelle's tone was a little strange, she said:

“Just now, Luo An, you explained the situation of the garbage truck, and we also found it on the nearby surveillance camera.

But shortly after the garbage truck left, another taxi followed it. "

"taxi?!"

Lacey was very surprised and turned to look at Luo An, who suddenly smiled:

“If I'm not mistaken, there are others who are ready to silence me.”

Chapter 737 Take action and escape

Atlantic City, New Jersey.

Atlantic City is located 97 kilometers southeast of Philadelphia and 201 kilometers south of New York. It is a world-famous coastal tourist city and was once a gambling city as famous as Las Vegas.

At 7:30 in the evening, on a street in the north of Atlantic City, in a corner that is not illuminated by street lights, an eight-seater MPV parked quietly on the side of the road.

“I didn't expect that this guy Anthony Solin would end up here.”

In the back seat of the MPV, Lacey looked at the luxury restaurant not far away with a telescope and took a big bite of bread.

In a luxurious restaurant, Anthony Sorin was dressed in a suit and sat on both sides of the table with a very handsome white man.

The two chatted and laughed happily while tasting the delicious food, holding hands from time to time. Anthony Solin occasionally touched each other's thigh lightly, looking very happy.

Feeling a little irritated, Winslow grinned and looked away, picked up the coffee and handed it to Lacey, smiling:

“Obviously, this guy Anthony Solin is here to have fun in Atlantic City.”

“Yes, his table of meals costs thousands of dollars.”

Vincent:"..."

"OK."

Winslow and Chenelle, who were sitting next to each other, looked at each other and laughed. The reason why their living standards have been improved is undoubtedly because they are with the right person. Chenelle smiled and asked:

As for Vincent's first idea, Luo An took out the records of Anthony Thorin's previous encounters with the hostage rescue team and handed them to him.

Luo An did not plan to carry out an arrest operation in the middle of downtown Atlantic City. He was mainly worried about and avoiding more passers-by being injured.

Mona and Michelle, who are following Roan, are currently calling surveillance cameras in nearby areas and are preparing to keep an eye on Anthony Solin's movements through the Internet.

So Roan ordered Lacey, Winslow and Michelle to follow Anthony Thorin, find out where he was staying, and then prepare to raid and arrest him when he was not prepared.

Facing Vincent's shocked and complicated eyes, Luo An smiled and patted his shoulder gently and said:

"Don't worry, I don't like those reporters either."

Lacie complained unhappily, then suddenly smiled and said:

"He is contacting the FBI and SWAT team in Atlantic City, but there seems to be a slight problem."

As for Vincent's second thought, Luo An didn't say much and directly called Mr. Clement and Mr. Morgan from the club.

Lacie took a sip of coffee and said:

The eight-seater MPV slowly became quiet. In the distance, at the corner of another street, three SWAT personnel carriers were parked in the shadows, and a command van was parked next to them.

At the beginning, Vincent held a negative opinion when Luo An proposed that the arrest operation would require the support of three SWAT teams.

"But we can trust Roan, he has always been very capable. Our task now is to keep an eye on this guy Anthony Solin."

"How's it going over there in Luo An?"

Five minutes later, Vincent received an order from his superiors, requiring him to fully cooperate with Luo An's team's actions.

First, he believed that Anthony Thorin was not worthy of such a huge effort; second, the three SWAT teams had too many personnel, and the impact during the operation was bound to be considerable. Vincent was worried about attracting the attention of the reporters and being reported, causing trouble.

In the command car, Michelle and Mona were sitting on the left side making preparations. On the right side, in addition to Luo An, there was a middle-aged white man wearing a black suit.

"But thanks to Luo An, we can't afford it."

The man in the suit is named Vincent. He is the local FBI in Atlantic City and is responsible for contacting Luo An's special investigation team.

Hearing Luo An's words, Vincent breathed a sigh of relief:

"I'm sorry, Team Leader Luo An."

"I understand."

Luo An smiled. The group of journalists from the Federation were definitely one of the most difficult people to mess with. The charm of journalism was fully reflected in them.

The matter was said and after a brief shake of hands, Luo An and Vincent began to laugh and discuss the subsequent action plan.

Not long after, Mona stopped typing on the keyboard, turned around and said:

"Team leader, regional monitoring is ready."

"Good." Luo An nodded with satisfaction. Just as he was about to speak, Michelle suddenly frowned and said:

"Team leader, something has happened!"

Mona was stunned for a moment and quickly turned around. Vincent also immediately moved his chair and came closer. Luo An asked:

"What's wrong?"

"Antoine Solin left the table!"

Michelle tapped the computer keyboard a few times to bring up the internal monitoring of the high-end restaurant, and spoke quickly:

"Anthony Solin got up and went to the bathroom just now, but he hasn't come out yet!"

Luo An frowned slightly and immediately pressed the communicator next to his ear:

“Chenelle?”

Cheniel's voice soon sounded through the communicator:

“Lacey and Winslow have already gotten out of the car and went over to check the situation, so it's okay so far.”

“OK.”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at the computer screen without saying much. Michelle, Mona and Vincent also stared at the computer screen, and the command car suddenly became very quiet.

Suddenly, a harsh electric sound suddenly sounded from the communication devices in several people's ears, followed by Lacey's urgent and cursing shouts:

“Team leader! Anthony Solin found out something was wrong for some reason. He ambushed us in the bathroom and now ran away from the back of the restaurant!”

“Fu-k!”

Chenny immediately yelled and cursed, and Luo An quickly rushed out of the command vehicle without hesitation, got into the SUV next to him, stepped on the accelerator and rushed out, and said quickly:

“Mona, Michelle, find someone through surveillance immediately!

Vincent, lead the SWAT team to start the hunt! ”

“Understood!” x3

The three of them agreed in unison. Vincent immediately led the SWAT team to carry out the operation. Luo An immediately changed the channel and asked:

“Lacie, how are you and Winslow doing now?”

“I'm fine, I just got a few punches in the face.”

Lacey's tone was a little unhappy, and the sound of running echoed in the background of the communicator, and she said:

“But Winslow was hit on the head and bled a little.”

“It's okay with me too.”

Winslow's voice sounded through the communicator immediately, his tone full of anger:

“That cousin, Anthony Thorin, drove a Ford eastward. The license plate number is xxx! Let's chase him immediately!”

"found it!"

As soon as Winslow finished speaking, Mona's voice immediately followed:

“Luo An, that car is moving quickly towards Route 63 on the east side! You turn left at the intersection ahead and go straight! Vincent and the others are not far behind you!”

“OK.”

Luo An immediately turned the steering wheel and stepped on the accelerator. In the astonished eyes of passers-by and drivers, the SUV disappeared in front of them like black lightning.

In the personnel carrier not far behind, several SWAT team members' eyelids jumped when they saw the SUV disappear instantly. Vincent twitched his face and pressed the communicator:

“Agent Mona, it seems, maybe, maybe we won't be able to catch up with Team Leader Luo An.”

“You turn right.”

Mona's tone was very calm, she had expected this, and said:

“Follow my command, we will surround Antony Thorin from the front.”

At eight o'clock in the evening, there were a lot of vehicles on Highway 63, and many drivers were cursing and waiting to move forward.

Suddenly, a Ford sedan suddenly jumped out of the traffic, moving left and right at high speed. Many drivers were frightened and cursed, and some of the more grumpy guys took out pistols from under their buttocks.

But before they could fire, several grenades suddenly fell out of the Ford sedan.

Chapter 738**'s ass

At 8:30 pm in downtown Atlantic City, on Highway 63, which was crowded with traffic, a Ford sedan was moving quickly from left to right.

Because the Ford sedan overtook too quickly and forced its way past other people's cars several times, many grumpy men were so angry that they took out their pistols and prepared to greet the driver of the Ford sedan.

Before these people could shoot, Anthony Thorin, the driver of the Ford sedan, took out several grenades and threw them out of the car window.

“WTF!”

“Holysh-t!”

The grenade that fell to the ground caused all the passers-by and drivers to change their expressions. They all subconsciously stepped on the brakes and turned the steering wheel urgently, trying to avoid or go around.

Boom! boom! boom!

“That bunch of **** from the FBI found me so quickly this time. It's really unexpected. It seems like we can't... Fu-k!”

Driving the Ford, he continued to move left and right in the traffic. Anthony Thorin opened the window and slowly exhaled a puff of smoke. Thinking of the battle experience in the restaurant just now, he frowned slightly and whispered to himself:

The next second, deafening explosions sounded one after another, smoke and dust filled the air, and several cars that could not dodge were directly knocked to the ground by grenades.

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

The **** of the fast-moving SUV was hit by several bullets. Luo An, who was in the driver's seat, ignored the group of grumpy old men behind him. While staring closely at the Ford car in front, he pressed the communicator and said in a solemn voice:

“Are these two **** guys racers?!”

^Bang bang bang—

“Mona, contact the hospital in Atlantic City and ask them to rescue people behind me!

Contact the Atlantic City police again and ask them to find a way to divert the cars in front of me so that there are fewer cars on the road and prevent more people from being injured!

In addition, inform Vincent and the SWAT team to be careful when arresting Anthony Thorin. This guy is very dangerous and he seems to have a grenade in his hand! "

At the scene of the car series collision, some passers-by and drivers were surprised and looked at the fast-moving SUV with admiration; some were angry and took out their mobile phones to call the police; some even directly raised their guns and fired, aiming their guns. The SUV fired a bunch of bullets.

Except for Anthony Solin, the passers-by and drivers behind who were knocked over by the grenade were also stunned and looked at the black SUV with disbelief on their faces.

“Perfect.”

“Call the police! Call the police quickly! Let someone catch these two racing terrorists!”

Then he passed through the oncoming lane and quickly went around the scene where the car was bombed and the car was involved in a series of collisions. Apart from frightening several drivers in the oncoming lane and breaking some parts, the SUV continued to catch up with almost no damage!

“Motherfu-ker!”

In the middle of his words, Anthony Solin casually glanced at the rearview mirror and immediately cursed, with a look of shock and disbelief on his face, because the SUV actually caught up with him again!

In the Ford sedan at the front, the instigator, Anthony Thorin, looked through the rearview mirror and saw this scene without any sense of guilt. Instead, he grinned.

I saw the SUV like a cheetah on the grassland, darting left and right to avoid various parts and debris on the road without slowing down.

The reason why Anthony Solin did this is very simple. He just found out that there was a car chasing him from behind, so he planned to add some obstruction to the guy chasing him and create some obstacles for him.

In addition, some vehicles behind did not brake in time, and cars collided one after another. This short stretch of road was suddenly covered with parts and car debris. Orange fire, piercing screams, curses, and screams instantly resounded throughout the area. this area.

Behind Anthony Solin's back, he reached out and calmly wiped the high-end suit that had a few small holes damaged during the fight in the bathroom. He picked up a cigarette and stuffed it into his mouth, then took out a pair of sunglasses and put them on his eyes. Start the car and move forward.

"clear!"

Mona immediately agreed and began to coordinate all parties. Luo An turned off the communicator, drove the SUV around a truck, and stepped on the accelerator to the bottom again.

At the same time, in the Ford car ahead, Anthony Thorin was suddenly surprised when he saw through the rearview mirror that the speed of the SUV increased by one mile. "Sonof! Where did the FBI come from?!"

While cursing, Anthony Solin took out a grenade again, aimed at the path of the SUV and threw it.

The black grenade drew a fatal arc in mid-air. Without any hesitation, Luo An immediately grabbed the Glock 18 and stretched his left hand out of the window, aimed at the grenade and pulled the trigger.

boom!

Boom—

The bullet passed through the grenade and exploded instantly. The fragments were scattered and smoke filled the air. Several fragments hit the windshield of the SUV and made holes, but did not break the entire glass. The SUV continued to pursue forward through the smoke and dust.

“Fu-kJesusass! (*Jesus' ass!)”

In the Ford car in front, Anthony Thorin saw this scene through the rearview mirror, and his face became very solemn while cursing.

Although I don't know who the driver of that SUV is, there is no doubt that the other person's driving skills are very good, and the shooting skills that the other person just showed are no less than myself, and this person's fighting ability cannot be any worse.

These thoughts flashed through his mind instantly, and the traces of disdain and disdain that existed in Anthony Thorin's eyes disappeared instantly, replaced by solemnity and caution.

Looking up, he saw a large truck full of goods not far away. Anthony Solin narrowed his eyes slightly, stepped on the accelerator and chased after it.

At the same time, in the SUV behind, Luo An was loading grenades and shock bombs into his waist while driving.

It is not polite to come back but not go back. Luo An has a bad memory and does not like to take revenge overnight for fear of forgetting. Anthony Solin just gave him two waves of tricks, and now it's time to give him some small gifts in return.

Ahead, Anthony Thorin drove a Ford sedan to the side of a high-speed truck, took out his pistol and aimed it at the truck's tires.

boom! boom! boom!

^Bang bang bang—

The next second, two gunshots rang out at the same time.

The truck's tires were broken by bullets, and the high-speed truck immediately twisted. Although the truck driver tried his best to maintain the direction, the entire truck eventually rolled to the left uncontrollably.

A loaded truck traveling at high speed rolls over, which is always an extremely scary thing. The Ford car under the direction of the truck's rollover felt like a black shadow covering the sky and pressing down on it.

At this time, Anthony Thorin in the Ford car had a face full of panic. The reason for the panic was not that the truck rolled over, but that his rear tire was also broken!

The two gunshots just now, one was Anthony Solin breaking the tires of the truck, and the other was Luo An shooting and breaking the tires of the Ford car.

In Anthony Solin's plan, he would blow out the tires of the truck, then accelerate away before the truck rolls over, allowing the oncoming truck to run over the SUV. Finally, he would return and use a grenade to completely kill the guy in the SUV!

But he never expected that the guy in the SUV actually shot at the same time as him, blowing out the tires of the Ford sedan! This makes it impossible for him to speed away from here quickly!

Looking at the oppressive black shadow of the overturned truck pressing down on him, Anthony Thorin's pupils shrank suddenly and he mouthed greetings. He quickly chose to abandon the Ford car, kicked the door open and jumped out.

Jumping out of the moving car, Anthony Sorin rolled on the ground several times, and his sunglasses flew to no where.

Boom—

The next second, a deafening sound sounded, and the truck rolled over and fell to the ground, directly crushing the Ford car into a pancake.

Anthony Thorin, who was lying on the ground, breathed a sigh of relief and quickly turned his head, only to see the SUV speeding straight towards him without slowing down!

Chapter 739 Sniper, bomb

“Youfu-kingpu-sy! (You bitch*!)”

Seeing the SUV that was heading straight towards him, Anthony Thorin cursed with his eyebrows pounding and quickly got up from the ground to avoid it.

He is obviously the bad guy, but why does the FBI in this SUV feel worse than him, and he doesn't hesitate to hit people with his car? !

The speed of the SUV was much faster than Anthony Solin imagined. As soon as he got up from the ground, he had no time to escape, and the car rushed in front of him.

Antoine Thorin saw this and had no other choice. He gritted his teeth and jumped up on the spot, jumping towards the front of the SUV.

With a muffled sound, Anthony Solin hit the front hood of the SUV hard. He tightly grasped the edge of the hood to control his body, endured the pain and looked up at the driver's seat, and finally saw Luo Driving clearly. Peace of mind.

At this time, Luo An was also looking at Anthony Thorin. Seeing the ferocious face and sinister eyes of the other person, he wished he could kill him right now. Luo An raised the corners of his mouth and revealed a sunny smile:

“Good evening, Anthony Thorin.”

The windshield had been punched with several holes by grenade fragments, so Anthony Thorin could hear Roan's greetings.

Antoine Thorin always treated people with courtesy, so he greeted him directly:

"Luo An! How are you?!"

"Mona, locate my position immediately. There is a sniper in the building 500 to 800 meters east of me. Let Winslow and Lacey take care of that guy."

"I'm fine."

Luo An responded simply, drank a bottle of [Swift Potion] and a bottle of [Strength Potion] in a place where others could not see, and then rushed out and chased Anthony Thorin.

Luo An was not angry at all after being scolded. He still had a smile on his face, but he just stepped on the brakes to the bottom.

"Vincent and the SWAT team members will surround you right away, it will take about a minute!"

There was another muffled sound, and Anthony Thorin fell to the ground. He only felt pain in his back and internal organs. He looked up at the SUV with a ferocious face, and suddenly felt something sneer.

From the driver's seat of the SUV, Luo An took out his pistol and prepared to get out of the car. At the same time, he pressed the communicator and said:

"Mona, locate my position, I have grasped it..."

Before he finished speaking, Luo An's pupils shrank suddenly, and he suddenly felt a chill running from his waist up to the back of his head. His hair stood on end, and without any hesitation, he immediately bent over and lay down.

“Fu-kyou!”

Bang!

The next second, the glass where Luo An's head was originally shattered instantly, and even the car door next to it was hit with a hole that could be penetrated!

“Sniper!”

“Good.”

Not far away was the bottom of the overturned truck, and Anthony Solin hit it heavily.

Mona responded quickly, adding:

A harsh friction sound suddenly sounded, and several long black ruts were instantly left on the ground. Under the influence of huge inertia, Anthony Thorin suddenly flew out uncontrollably.

Luo An understood the specific situation instantly, while Mona on the other end of the communicator had a face full of anxiety. She only listened to half of Luo An's words when a gunshot rang out, and she hurriedly asked:

"clear!"

Luo An moved to the other side of the SUV and quickly got out of the car. When he saw Anthony Sorin starting to run away quickly, he said in a solemn voice:

In a tall building 600 meters east of the SUV, a white man with short hair was lying on the ground holding a sniper rifle, with an incredible expression on his face.

He was on Anthony Sorin's team, and Anthony Sorin called him right after he escaped from the restaurant.

The white man followed all the way and finally arrived at the building when Luo An drove Anthony Solin away with his car, and sent word to Anthony Solin that he was in place. According to past habits and experience, the short-haired man would take advantage of captain Anthony Thorin to attract the enemy's attention, sneak attack and shoot to kill the enemy. This trick has always worked and never failed.

But the trick just now failed! The short-haired man witnessed with his own eyes that the handsome FBI seemed to know that he was going to shoot and ducked his head in advance to avoid the bullet!

“A coincidence, definitely a coincidence.”

The short-haired man took a deep breath and suppressed the shock in his heart. He didn't believe that anyone could feel the trajectory of the bullet in advance, so he turned the gun again and slowly aimed at Luo An.

On the other side, Anthony Thorin, who was running away quickly, had equally shocked eyes. He couldn't figure out why Luo An escaped the bullet just now. In the end, he could only blame it on the special situation today, and the short-haired man was not prepared in time and occasionally missed.

Looking at Luo An, who was chasing him, Anthony Thorin showed a sinister smile. In order to create opportunities for the short-haired man, he began to deliberately run towards an intersection with few obstacles.

boom!

Suddenly, there was a sound of glass breaking, and the window of a flower shop at the intersection exploded and fragments fell to the ground.

The short-haired man fired again, but as he and Anthony Thorin looked at him in disbelief, Luo An rolled around on the ground, dodged the bullet again in advance, and at the same time took out a grenade and threw it out.

Boom—

The grenade exploded not far away from Anthony Solin. The impact caused him to fall to the ground again. There were also many wounds from the grenade fragments on his waist, thighs, abdomen and other parts of his body.

Severe pain was felt throughout his body. Anthony Solin struggled to get up quickly and hid behind a car. He was not in the mood to care about the wounds on his body at this time. His expression was as if he had seen a ghost. He asked loudly in shock:

“FBI! How did you do that?”

Luo An walked around the wall and stood in a blind spot where snipers could not see. He raised his pistol and aimed at the car where Anthony Solin was hiding. He smiled slightly and said loudly:

“Intuition.”

Antoine Thorin's eyelids twitched, he tilted his head and vomited blood, not believing a word of Luo An's words.

Before Luo An could continue to speak, three heavily armed SWAT team members suddenly rushed out from three directions. While standing in the sniper's blind spot, they also blocked the other three roads at the intersection. Vincent held a loudspeaker and loudly shouted:

“Antony Thorin! You are surrounded! Put down your weapons immediately and raise your hands!”

Vincent finished speaking, and there was silence for a few seconds behind the car. Anthony Sorin's laughter suddenly sounded:

“I'm surrounded? FBI! Your joke is great! You succeeded in making me laugh!”

Roan narrowed his eyes slightly and Vincent frowned. Just as he was about to continue speaking, Anthony Thorin suddenly walked out from behind the car.

Different from wearing a suit just now, Anthony Solin had taken off his upper body jacket and shirt at this time, only wearing pants and leather shoes, showing off his strong muscles and abdominal muscles in front of everyone.

No one was in the mood to examine Anthony Solin's figure. Everyone focused on the patches and metal wires on his chest.

Seeing these things, Luo An's expression changed slightly, all the SWAT team members frowned, and Vincent's expression changed drastically:

"This is..."

"This is the signal source of the remote-controlled bomb."

Antoine Thorin grinned widely, put a gun to his head, with a very bright smile on his face, and said loudly:

"I planted five bombs in the high-end apartment building behind the restaurant just now.

Only I know their location, and whether they explode depends on my heartbeat.

If you don't believe it, you can try it and see if those bombs will explode! "

The intersection instantly became extremely quiet. All the SWAT team members looked at each other without making a sound. Cold sweat broke out on Vincent's forehead, and finally they all turned to Luo An.

At this moment, Mona's voice suddenly sounded from the communicator in everyone's ears:

“The sniper has been successfully captured by Winslow and the others!”

Chapter 740 Antony Thorin's request

At the east end of downtown Atlantic City, at nine o'clock in the evening, the intersection where Route 63 intersects with a certain street.

Four SWAT teams armed to the teeth, holding blast shields and rifles, stared closely at the center of the intersection.

Facing the dark gun muzzles all around, the man in the middle of the intersection did not panic at all. He held the pistol in his right hand and put it against his chin, with a very arrogant expression on his face:

“How about it? Do you want to give it a try? See if those bombs explode!”

Faced with Anthony Sorin's provocation, Vincent, who was holding a loudspeaker, cursed all the curses he had ever heard in his life. The expression on his face was extremely ugly, but in the end he still didn't dare to curse out loud, and just got close to Luo An. Beside him, he asked in a low voice:

“Team Leader Luo An, what should we do?”

Before Luo An could speak, Anthony Sorin in the center of the crowd first pointed his hand here and shouted:

“That FBI! That guy who is about as handsome as me but a little less handsome than me. What's your name?”

The man Anthony Solin was talking about was Luo An. Luo An narrowed his eyes and was about to walk out from behind the wall. Vincent quickly reached out and took his arm:

“Team Leader Luo An, be careful of that guy sneaking up on you.”

“It's okay, I'm sensible.”

Hearing these words, all the SWAT team members had strange expressions on their faces. Vincent's face changed suddenly, and he was subconsciously preparing to shout rejection.

Antoine Thorin curled his lips with disdain, looked at Luo An up and down for a few seconds, his eyes suddenly lit up, and he smiled:

“But to be honest, you are indeed very good, just a little bit behind me.

Whether it is from the perspective of Luo An's physical health or from the perspective of Luo An's physical health, Vincent does not want anything to happen to Luo An.

“First, my sunglasses were broken just now, buy me a new pair quickly.

After listening to Luo An's words, Anthony Solin's face turned slightly gloomy. After a few seconds, a wild smile appeared on his face again, and he said loudly:

It would be interesting if I pressed you next to a mirror, what do you think? "

Considering Anthony Solin's sexual orientation, everyone present understood what he meant by “pressing against the mirror”.

"Greenwood...green wood? Green woods? What a poor name."

Just as Anthony Solin was about to speak, Luo An suddenly interrupted him and added:

“By the way, your sniper teammate has been captured by us. Don't forget him when making requests. It's not a good choice to make a sniper sad.”

"Green wood, I like your directness, and I don't talk nonsense. There are three requests in total. As long as you agree, I will tell you the location of the bombs."

Second, give me my teammate back, he is my brother. "

Roan smiled and patted Vincent on the shoulder, walked out from behind the wall calmly, looked at Anthony Solin and replied:

“Greenwood, you can call me that.”

Michelle's expression in the distant command car changed slightly, and suddenly, a crisp sound of something breaking sounded beside her.

Completely ignoring the others around him, Anthony Solin stared at Luo An with his eyes fixed on him, raised the corners of his mouth, and made his third request:

“Third, I want you to...”

As the protagonist being ridiculed, the smile on Luo An's face did not change much and he said:

All the SWAT team members frowned and said nothing. Vincent cursed a few words in a low voice. Mona, who was watching this scene through the surveillance camera from a distance, her face instantly darkened.

“Let's talk about this later. Let's talk about your requirements first. What do you want?”

Luo An stretched his hands forward, with a bright smile on his face:

"Please say."

Michelle turned around and saw that Mona had an expressionless face, but she accidentally broke the pen in her hand into two pieces.

^ Michelle: "..."

Taking a long and heavy breath, Anthony Sorin said the second half of his words:

"...I want Green Wood to fill up the passerby's car next to you, fill it with gas, and let us drive it away."

Seeing that except Luo An himself, the expressions on the faces of everyone else were very exciting, Anthony Solin muttered a few words unhappily, and then said loudly:

"Don't worry, Mr. Green Wood, I'm not crazy yet. I won't ask you, a dangerous guy, to be our hostage."
"That's a pity."

Luo An said pleasantly:

"It's okay if you want sunglasses, I'll ask someone to buy them for you.

But the second requirement, I think needs to be changed.

How about I give you the sniper and in return you tell me the location of one of the bombs? "

"What a greedy Mr. Green Wood."

Antoine Thorin said something sinister, but still agreed:

“Okay, no problem, leave it to me and I'll tell you the location right away.”

Antoine Thorin agreed so quickly that Vincent behind the wall suddenly felt his heart sink.

Thinking about the worst-case scenario, since Anthony Solin dared to agree, it meant that he was very confident in the location of the remaining four bombs and confident that the FBI would never find them.

If there were no remaining four bombs, everything would be fine. After all, there would be no casualties.

But if there are really four bombs, once they explode... Vincent's heart skipped a beat, he quickly pressed the communicator and asked:

“Agent Mona, in the high-end apartment building behind the restaurant...”

Mona sent a message to Winslow, Lacey and Chenelle, asking them to quickly **** the sniper to the crossroads. She quickly replied to Vincent and said:

“Luo An has just asked me to contact the agents from the Trace Inspection Section and the Explosive Ordnance Disposal Center. They are rushing there and are expected to arrive in two minutes.”

Vincent breathed a sigh of relief and turned his gaze to the center of the intersection again. He saw laughter coming from there from time to time. Luo An and Anthony Thorin were actually chatting and laughing a few meters away.

Vincent looked confused*, and the SWAT team members around him also looked strange.

They were the ones who witnessed the whole process with their own eyes. When Vincent was talking into the communicator just now, Roan and Anthony Solin were talking about the scene of the fight just now, and had a heated exchange about hitting someone with a car.

“That move you did just now really scared me, Mr. Green Wood.”

Antoine Sorin laughed and said:

“I really didn't expect that you, an FBI agent, would be more ruthless than me. You would hit me with your car?”

“The situation was urgent. Aren't we afraid that you would run away?”

Luo An first sighed, then said with a smile:

“But you are also very skilled, and your reaction speed is really fast!”

Hearing Luo An's compliments, Anthony Solin's smile became even brighter. The two quickly changed the topic to marksmanship and fighting, and the conversation became more and more heated.

People around you: “...”

Not long after, Winslow and Lacey arrived at the intersection with the sniper, and Chenelle also bought the sunglasses that Anthony Thorin wanted.

"Time flies."

Roan waved his hand and asked the Winslows and the other three to bring the sniper to him. He put the sunglasses into the sniper's hand, then looked at Anthony Solin and sighed:

“To be honest, I had a great chat with you this time.”

"Yeah yeah."

Antoine Thorin also grinned, waved his hand towards the sniper, and said to Luo An:

“You, green wood, are indeed very interesting, but we should leave today. We can talk again when we have the opportunity.”

“Also good.”

Luo An pushed the sniper. The sniper looked confused and subconsciously walked towards Anthony Solin with his sunglasses on his face.

Just after taking a few steps, the sniper suddenly felt a huge force coming from behind, and then the whole person flew forward uncontrollably!