

## **FBI Detective 741**

### Chapter 741: Calculating each other

From the beginning to the end, Luo An had no intention of letting Anthony Thorin and the sniper leave.

The truth of the case, the dozens of dead victims, and the painstaking investigation along the way could not allow Luo An to make that decision.

However, those five bombs did not surprise Luo An. When Anthony Solin said this, he used "emotional perception" to detect the other party, and the results showed that they were all truthful.

Before the operation started, Luo An had carefully thought about the preparations that Anthony Solin might make, and he had also thought about bombs, but he never expected that there would be so many as five.

Based on this, Luo An chose to agree to negotiate with Anthony Solin, and made his request appropriately, giving the illusion that he really wanted to negotiate with the other party, and then find a way to remove the bomb.

Chatting with Anthony Thorin is also to relax the other person's vigilance and take the opportunity to quietly reduce the distance between the two.

When Winslow and the other two arrived with the sniper, Luo An followed the previous negotiation and let the sniper go to Anthony Solin.

The moment Anthony Solin turned his attention to the sniper, Luo An whipped out a whip kick without hesitation, hitting the sniper's back hard.

There was a muffled sound, and the indescribable terrifying force made the sniper's face turn pale, and he fell uncontrollably towards Anthony Thorin.

Anthony Solin was observing him, and Luo An naturally discovered this, so he judged that the opponent had not let down his guard at all, and was always looking for opportunities to counterattack.

Because Anthony Solin is very aware of the true strength of his sniper teammates, it may be a coincidence that a bullet was dodged.

^Bang bang bang bang—

The sudden scene did not leave Anthony Thorin frozen in place. Instead, he laughed loudly and turned the gun, aiming at Luo An and preparing to pull the trigger directly.

Putting himself in another person's shoes, Luo An stood in Anthony Thorin's shoes and found that the most suitable way to kill him was to shoot him directly.

Luo An just tried to dispel Anthony Solin's vigilance with small talk. Anthony Solin was actually observing Luo An carefully and judged that Luo An would definitely take action against him.

"ah-"

Luo An feels that if Anthony Solin is not caught this time, there will be endless troubles in the future. Anthony Solin also wanted to take this opportunity to kill Luo An directly to silence him.

Three bullets instantly penetrated the human flesh, and a scream suddenly sounded, but Anthony Solin's expression changed, because the screamer was not Luo An, but his sniper!

Under Anthony Solin's shocked and puzzled gaze, Luo An moved from behind the sniper to his side like a ghost, then aimed at Anthony Solin's left and right thighs and left and right arms and pulled the trigger.

Four gunshots exploded suddenly from the side, giving Anthony Thorin no chance to react. Four bullets penetrated his limbs with great accuracy.

As for whether he shot Luo An, Anthony Solin was not worried about whether the surrounding SWAT members would shoot him.

“Hahaha, I knew it!”

The heartbeat detection device that determines whether the bomb explodes or not is still on his chest. Which one is more valuable, an FBI agent or five bombs that will cause a large number of casualties? Anthony Solin believes that those people will make the right judgment.

Both bullets were dodged. The word coincidence was completely forgotten by Anthony Thorin, and he decided that Roan must be killed no matter what, because he did not want to see an enemy who could dodge bullets again in the future.

boom! boom! boom!

Three gunshots rang out instantly. Considering that Luo An had dodged the sniper bullets before, Anthony Solin directly chose to fire continuously this time, without giving Luo An any chance to dodge the bullets!

So before the opponent fired, Luo An hid directly behind the sniper's body.

At the same time, Anthony Solin's first reaction was to shoot and attack others, which also made Luo An firmly believe in another judgment of his, that is, Anthony Solin has not lived enough and still can't let go of eating, drinking and having fun. The bomb is just The means he uses to intimidate others.

The second after Anthony Solin was shot in his limbs, Luo An jumped up and slammed his knee into Anthony Solin's abdomen, knocking him to the ground. Then he raised his fist and punched Anthony Solin in the cheek. go. “Fu-kYou!”

Anthony Solin, who fell down, cursed loudly, gritted his teeth and endured the pain, and turned his gun again to aim at Luo An.

Bang!

Roan kicked the pistol out of Anthony Solin's hand, then put his legs on Anthony Solin's arm, and suddenly forcefully broke it to the side.

Click!

"ah-"

There was a clear sound of bone breaking, Anthony Thorin's smooth eyes bulged and he let out a scream. His right arm was bent back at a terrifying angle by Luo An.

Immediately afterwards, Luo An not only did not stop the attack, but continued to raise his fist and hit Anthony Solin in the face!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sound of punches hitting the flesh can easily arouse the violence and wildness in human beings, but the people around him were not in such a mood at all. Instead, their faces changed drastically, and they hurriedly rushed towards Luo An.

"Stop it quickly! Luo An!"

"Don't do this! Team Leader Luo An!"

"Luo An! Stop fighting! Stop fighting! Don't beat him to death!"

The scene was chaotic. Winslow and Chenelle hurriedly stepped forward to hug Luo An. What happened between Luo An and Anthony Solin just now was so fast that they didn't even react. They found Luo An starting to beat him violently. Anthony Thorin on the ground.

A group of SWAT team members and Vincent quickly pulled Anthony Solin away from the ground to keep a certain distance between him and Luo An.

They were also shocked and their eyes were wide open. Luo An's movement speed far exceeded their expectations, which shocked them.

The nearest SWAT team members' eyes changed when they looked at Luo An, because the four or five of them had not grabbed Luo An just now. Luo An alone was stronger than several of them!

"I'm fine."

Luo An broke away from Winslow and Chenelle's arms with a few simple moves. Facing everyone's nervous or worried eyes, he waved his hands and said:

"Don't worry, my mental and psychological state are fine.

I was a little heavy-handed just now, mainly because I was worried that Anthony Solin put the kind of medicine in his teeth that would kill him if he bites it. "

Although it is judged that Anthony Solin has not lived enough, and the bomb is just his means of intimidation, it is always right to be just in case. After all, Anthony Solin's life is connected to these five bombs at this moment.

Of course, there is also some vengeance here that is unhappy with what Anthony Thorin said just now, but not much, just a little bit.

Looking at Anthony Thorin, who had completely fainted and lost consciousness, as well as his swollen pig-headed face and mouth without several teeth, all the SWAT team members twitched at the corners of their mouths. Vincent's eyelids trembled even more, and he began to think about where he had offended Luo An before.

Selectively ignoring the admiring and shocked eyes of everyone, Luo An waved his hand and asked them to call an ambulance. Anthony Solin was not dead, he was just fainted and the bomb would not explode. He pressed the communicator and asked:

“Mona, how is the investigation of the high-end apartment building behind the restaurant going?”

“It's going pretty well so far, I've found one.”

Mona on the other end of the communicator replied. After a long time passed and the intersection was almost cleared, Mona suddenly added in a serious tone:

“Luo An, the trace inspection department found another bomb, but they said the two bombs are different!”

“What's different?”

“That is to say, they were not made by the same person!”

Chapter 742 The interrogation begins, the cell next to the window

The next day, at ten o'clock in the morning, an interrogation room at the FBI's Atlantic City branch.

This is a very spacious room. There is an interrogation table in the center of the room, which is as long as a conference table. There are also four chairs on the left side for the use of interrogators.

On the right side of the interrogation table, there is a metal chair that is made of iron and welded directly to the ground. There are even two iron rings under the metal chair to fix the ankles of the interrogated person.

At this time, Anthony Solin was sitting on this metal chair. His right arm was tied with gauze and hung in front of his chest. His feet and ankles were tightly cuffed. His head was also wrapped in thick gauze. Only a pair of gauze could be seen. Eyes fixed on the door of the room.

Not long after, the door to the interrogation room was opened from the outside, and Chenelle, Mona, Michelle and Roan walked in one after another.

Antoine Thorin didn't even look at the three women in front. He directly focused his attention on Luo An, who was at the back.

At this time, Luo An was smiling and holding a pair of sunglasses on the bridge of his nose. It was the same pair that Anthony Thorin asked Luo An to compensate him yesterday.

“Good morning, Mr. Thorin.”

Chenier and the three of them sat on chairs and began to organize things to record the words of the interrogation. Roan sat down on the interrogation table, holding coffee in his hand, looking down at Anthony Solin, and smiled:

“This pair of Gucci sunglasses is really good, you have good taste.”

Antoine Thorin stared at Luo An and asked:

“How is Harvey?”

Harvey is the name of the sniper.

“Fortunately, that guy is lucky.”

Luo An picked up the coffee, took a sip, and said with a smile:

“The two shots you fired yesterday missed his vital part, and the rescue was timely, so the injury is not serious and will not delay his going to prison for further studies.”

Antoine Thorin was silent for a few seconds, stared at Luo An, and asked in a solemn voice:

"how did you do that?"

Luo An put down the coffee cup:

"What?"

“Those two bullets.”

Antoine Solin's eyes were full of doubts and confusion:

“How on earth did you avoid it?”

Luo An smiled and replied:

“People's physiques cannot be generalized. My physical fitness is better and my reaction speed is faster.”

Anthony Thorin's eyes were filled with speechlessness. Before he could continue to speak, Luo An interrupted him first and said:

“You've already asked me two questions, and it's my turn to ask you.

Explain the story that happened in the hospital. ”

“Is there any explanation?”

Antoine Solin leaned back in his chair and admitted very simply that he was the one who killed the deputy governor and several other victims.



The method of poisoning was the same as Luo An's previous judgment. Anthony Thorin first investigated the time of the Lieutenant Governor's surgery and what drugs would be used after the surgery.

Anthony Solin then used some means to contaminate the drugs originally stored in the hospital so that they could no longer be used, forcing the hospital to urgently contact the pharmaceutical company and ask them to send a new batch of drugs.

Finally, Anthony Solin bribed the manager and planted the poison he had prepared for a long time in the new medicine.

Looking at Anthony Thorin, who sounded careless and without any sense of guilt, as if he just killed a few chickens, Mona, Michelle and Chenil suddenly frowned and looked very ugly.

Luo An was still very calm and then asked:

“Who hired you to kill someone?”

“That's another thing, Mr. Greenwood.”

Anthony Thorin chuckled and subconsciously wanted to cross his legs, but his ankles were cuffed and unable to move, so he had to twist his \*\*\*\* and change into a more comfortable position. He raised his head and looked at Luo An and said:

“I asked to be put in a prison with a court and allowed to play every day.

I can only be in my cell, and I don't like roommates.

In addition, the room must have a window, preferably with green plants outside the window, and preferably in a sunny direction...”

Antoine Solin said a lot, even toothpaste brands have requirements.

Luo Ancheng did not refute, and even occasionally smiled and nodded.

Seeing Luo An's actions, Anthony Thorin raised his eyebrows and asked: "So, you agree?"

"Of course...disagree."

Luo An let out a long, loud gasp, causing the smile in Anthony Solin's eyes to freeze instantly.

"You seem to have made a mistake, Mr. Thorin."

Luo An put the coffee aside, jumped down from the interrogation table and patted Anthony Solin on the shoulder. The smile on his face gradually disappeared, and he said coldly:

"Now you are a prisoner and you are the one who is going to prison. What qualifications do you have to negotiate terms with me?"

"Are there any more bombs? Don't forget, the staff even checked your \*\*\*\* before you entered this room!"

Antoine Thorin suddenly widened his eyes and became very angry. Just as he was about to say his greeting, Luo An added in a cold voice:

"One last chance for you, Anthony Thorin, to tell everything you know.

Otherwise, based on the crimes you have committed, I guarantee you will go to the prison you least like.

Those guys are all talented people, and you also know the hobbies of those in the prison. With your appearance and figure, you will definitely be very popular."

“Fu-kYou!”

As soon as the words fell, Anthony Thorin began to struggle wildly on the chair and cursed, staring at Luo An with his bloodshot eyes.

Luo An was very calm. He picked up the coffee and drank it in one gulp. Then he raised his left hand and looked at his watch and started the countdown:

“Nineteen, eighteen, seventeen...”

Antoine Solin was still cursing, but as the countdown became smaller and smaller, his greeting voice gradually stopped, and his expression became increasingly gloomy.

When Luo An counted down to "8", Anthony Solin suddenly asked:

“Green wood, aren't you afraid that if I don't say a word, you won't be able to solve this case?”

Luo An sneered and did not answer, then jumped directly from "8" to "6", and finally "4" and "2"...

“Wait a minute, I said!”

Seeing that Luo An not only did not stop counting down, but also accelerated the speed, Anthony Solin quickly shouted:

“I don't know who hired me! But I know who knows who that guy really is!”

The following words were a bit convoluted, but everyone present understood what Anthony Solin meant. Luo An crossed his arms over his chest and looked at him coldly:

"say clearly."

"Sonof better than eating!"

Antoine Thorin cursed in a low voice. He had seen through Luo An's plan, which was not very clever, but it had bitten his weak point, making him unable to resist at all.

In order not to be criticized day after day in the future, Anthony Sorin took a deep breath and chose to tell everything he knew:

"The person who hired me found me online, and we have been in contact through the Internet.

So I don't know who that guy is at all, and I don't know what grudge he has with the lieutenant governor. I'm just a knife, okay? "

Luo An didn't say anything, Chenelle then asked:

"You just said that you know who knows the true identity of the employee. Who is this person? Where is he?"

"He is a killer."

Speaking of this, Anthony Thorin laughed out loud and said:

"This guy is very interesting. He was also found by the hirer. His goal was to silence me after I completed the task.

But this guy's strength is average. I killed the unlucky guy who was playing games with two women in the motel, and I found him not long after leaving Harrisburg. "

"Where is this killer now?"

“Maybe in a wood processing factory.”

Antoine Solin spread his hands and said with a smile:

“I threw him into a wood chipper by the roadside.”

#### Chapter 743: Silence, Investigator

Wood chippers are not uncommon in the Federation.

Many workers working for federal municipalities, when dealing with trees on both sides of the road, directly pull the wood chipper onto the road, throw the useless wood into it, break it into sawdust and take it away.

Luo An has seen wood chippers on the side of the road in the past. He doesn't know much about its operating procedures, but he knows that it is very dangerous.

For example, in a movie called "I Love My Family" in a previous life, a guy who could spit acid water accidentally fell into a wood chipper when he flew down from the sky. The final result was horrific.

Hearing that the killer was thrown into the wood chipper by Anthony Thorin, the three women frowned immediately, and Luo An asked:

“Before you killed this killer, did you tell him who hired him?”

“He didn't know, but he told a lot of information.”

Antoine Solin said that after he defeated and captured the killer, he had a careful "chat" with him.

The killer's name is Laird, and he is an expert in bomb making. The way he tried to silence Anthony Thorin was to use a bomb.

Those bombs were discovered by Anthony Solin, four in total, and were later used by Anthony Solin to threaten the FBI.

In addition, Anthony Solin also made one himself.

Mona, Chenelle and Michelle raised their brows and looked at each other, understanding why the Trace Inspection Section agent said earlier that the bomb was not made by one person.

“The killer was also contacted online by someone hired.”

Antoine Thorin did not see the eyes of the three women, but was still introducing the information he got from the killer, and said:

“After the killer accepted the order, the hirer sent him the information about me, Anthony Sorin, so that the killer would know about my strength and behavioral habits, so that he could kill me and assassinate me in a targeted manner.

But this incident also reminded the killer. Since the employer can hire him to kill me, will he continue to hire others to silence and kill him in the future? ”

The room was very quiet, Anthony Sorin's words were simple and clear, and the killer's thoughts were not difficult for Mona and the three girls to understand. After all, it was a silence mission, and it was a normal psychology to worry that they would also be silenced.

However, Mona still felt very speechless. The employee behind the scenes approached Anthony Solin and asked him to kill the deputy governor. During this period, Anthony Solin silenced and killed many people.

Later, the hirer found another killer and tried to silence and kill Anthony Solin... If another killer was found to silence him, wouldn't the matter of silencing him never end?

Luo An's eyes moved slightly, noticing the problem in Anthony Solin's words, and asked:

“So, the killer started to worry. What did he do when he was worried?”

“He asked someone to investigate the true identity of the man behind the scenes.”

Antoine Thorin laughed out loud and said:

“The killer was worried that he would be killed, so on the way to kill me, he also found someone to investigate the situation of the person behind the scenes.

In case he really becomes the next target of the hirer, the killer will be ready to come directly to talk to the source of everything. ”

After asking the killer for the investigator's contact information and taking away the bombs, Anthony Solin went back on his word and threw the other person into the wood chipper.

Worried that the employer might find someone else to kill him, Anthony Thorin thought for a long time and finally chose to go to Atlantic City to have fun.

On the surface it was just for fun, but in reality it was to observe the situation behind it. Once everything was safe, Anthony Solin would go find the investigator, ask for clues from the other person's mouth, and then have a good talk with the employer.

Those bombs hidden by Anthony Solin were traps he made specially to ambush the second silencer who might appear.

It is for this reason that Anthony Solin would get up and go to the bathroom in the restaurant, just to seduce the second silencer who might appear.

As a result, Anthony Solin never expected that the silencer did not appear, but the FBI showed up a lot.

In Anthony Solin's expectation, the FBI would not investigate him until at least half a month later. By then, he would have already completed the conversation with his employer and left the federation.

The speed of the investigation by Luo An and others far exceeded Anthony Solin's expectations. He never dreamed that the FBI would be so fast!

"I can give you my contact information."

After telling what happened, Anthony Solin looked at Luo An with complicated eyes, both shocked and angry. He took a deep breath and said in a deep voice:

"But I also have a requirement, that is, my cell must have a window!"

"..."x3

Luo An finally successfully obtained the investigator's contact information, but he did not agree to Anthony Solin's request, saying that he was just an ordinary leader of a special investigation team and had no ability to convince the judge or the prison warden.

"¥#%\*..." Selectively ignoring Anthony Thorin's swear words, Luo An took the three women out of the room. When the door closed, he looked at Mona and asked:

"How about it, can you find out the situation of the investigator?"

"I looked up the phone number Anthony Solin gave and it turned out to be a burner phone."

Mona held the laptop in her arms, frowned slightly as she looked at the information on the screen, and said:



“But give me some time and I will find him.”

“OK.”

Roan patted Mona on the shoulder and told her not to worry, then took the interrogation record from Cheniel's hand and said with a smile:

“Before that, let's go to the unlucky killer's house to take a look.”

Chenelle nodded slightly and said:

“You mean, the killer may have other preparations?”

“The probability is very high.”

Luo An smiled and said:

“In order to kill Anthony Solin, the killer made four bombs at once, which shows that he was very cautious.

Just in case, this kind of person will most likely not find just one person to investigate the true identity of the mastermind behind the scenes. There should be other backup preparations. ”

“That makes sense.”

Chenier, Mona and Michelle all nodded, and Roan didn't waste any time and directly ordered and arranged:

“Mona, Michelle, stay behind and use the Internet to track down the investigator.

Chenelle, wait a minute, you and I, along with Winslow and Lacey, we will go to the killer's house to look for clues. "

"no problem!"

The three women each started to prepare. Luo An looked at the interrogation record in his hand and narrowed his eyes slightly. After thinking for a long time, he took out his mobile phone and called Veranith:

“Good morning, sir, I would like to ask you to help investigate something...”

The next morning, in a mid-range residential area in the south of New York City, a black troop carrier came speeding from a distance.

The car parked on the street outside the gate of a two-story apartment. More than a dozen SWAT members immediately rushed out of the car and surrounded the front and rear doors of the apartment.

The leader of the SWAT team quickly approached the apartment door with a blast shield. The second SWAT team member behind him did not hesitate and directly raised a battering ram and smashed it.

There was a loud noise, and the apartment door fell to the ground instantly. All SWAT team members quickly rushed into the apartment, quickly checked every house, and shouted loudly:

“FBI!”

"Raise your hand!"

"lay down your weapon!"

Every room in the apartment was quickly checked, and except for a young woman in the study on the second floor, there was no one else in the house.

Facing the black muzzle of the gun, the frightened young woman did not hesitate and directly raised the French military salute:

“Don't shoot, I surrender.”

The SWAT team members moved out of the way, and Luo An walked over wearing sunglasses, grinning and saying:

“Don't be afraid, we are good people.”

#### Chapter 744 Identity

At 10:30 in the morning, in a mid-range residential area in southern New York City, a two-story apartment building.

A group of SWAT team members stood guard at the door of the apartment with guns, and several agents from the Trace Inspection Section were in the study room on the second floor, searching computers and processing hard drives in an orderly manner.

Next to the study room is a bedroom that is mainly pink and has a girly atmosphere. Luo An is sitting on a chair in the bedroom, folding his hands on his chest, quietly looking at the young woman sitting on the bed.

The young woman has a delicate face and short blond hair. She looks less than thirty years old.

At this moment, her eyelids jumped as she looked at Luo An in front of her. Luo An raised his eyebrows and asked with a smile:

“It seems you recognize me.”

"certainly."

The young woman swallowed. She was in the intelligence business, so she knew there was no need to pretend to be stupid, so she replied:

“Roan Greenwood, the youngest special investigation team leader at the FBI's Washington headquarters, and also the most handsome investigation team leader.

We have solved many major cases, and the detection rate has been maintained at an incredible 100%...”

The young woman said a lot of praises to Luo An, but her mouth felt dry. At the end of her speech, she stopped and looked at Luo An, who nodded slightly:

"continue."

I don't feel embarrassed, and I have nothing to refute. After all, it's all the truth.

The young woman twitched the corner of her mouth, smiled awkwardly, and said stumblingly:

“Team Leader Greenwood is really... eclectic.”

Seeing that the young woman could not continue speaking, Luo An, who was a little unfinished, brought the matter to the point and said:

“Janessa, 26 years old, has no father or mother. She grew up in an orphanage. She is a private detective and makes money by buying and selling intelligence and secretly taking photos of couples who have conflicts, right?”

“Please call me professional detective, Captain Greenwood.”

When it comes to her profession, Janessa is very serious:

“Holmes is my idol, but I will definitely surpass him. Providing information to people in need is my main job, and taking photos of conflicting couples cheating is just my part-time job.”

Luo An did not argue with Janessa on this matter. He briefly talked about the killer's situation, then took out the photo of the killer he found in the killer's house from his pocket, shook it slightly, and asked:

“What is the final result of what this guy asked you to investigate?”

When Anthony Solin was first interrogated, everyone thought that the investigator found by the killer was a male, and Luo An was no exception.

As a result, Mona checked around and finally discovered that the investigator the killer was looking for was actually a woman named Janessa.

Furthermore, the FBI database shows that she has been working in this industry for five years. She looks young, but is actually an experienced veteran.

Seeing the photo in Luo An's hand, Janessa was stunned for a moment, and then said with a smile:

“It turns out that Team Leader Greenwood brought so many people to me today for this matter.”

Luo An smiled and said:

“It seems you have found out.”

“I did find out a lot of things.”

After learning the purpose of Luo An's trip today, Janessa slowly let go of the big stone in her heart, the smile on her face became more charming, she blinked her eyes and said with a smile:

“Leader Greenwood, in Shangyanshang, I have spent a lot of time and energy investigating this matter. Isn't it inappropriate for you to take it all away with just one sentence?”

Janessa had no intention of asking Luo An for money, she just wanted to develop a relationship with Luo An.

She has been working in the intelligence industry for so long, and she knows that Luo An's girlfriend is called Mona, and she is a beautiful woman with long legs.

But he is not bad either. If he can develop a relationship with Luo An, he will have a layer of protection from the official camp in the future. If he works harder, he may be able to obtain official sources of information.

Janessa doesn't feel like she's at a disadvantage if she does this. She's sleeping with anyone, so why not find the best one, not to mention Luo An is so handsome.

Janessa's eyes lit up slightly, she licked her lips and asked with a smile:

“Team Leader Luo An, what do you think?”

“In Shang Yan Shang, I think what you said makes sense.”

Luo An smiled and nodded, agreeing with Janesa's statement, but before Janesa could speak, Luo An asked:

“But I am not a businessman, I am a member of the law enforcement department. Since you say you are a businessman, I have a question to ask:

You have been doing this business for so long, have you paid all the taxes you should pay?” ^^ Janessa:  
“...”

A few minutes later, Luo An led a group of SWAT members and left the apartment slowly.

In the car next to her, several agents from the Trace Inspection Section were carrying out tests on a laptop, which contained the information and materials handed over by Janessa.

It didn't take long for the agents from the Trace Inspection Section to put it together and show it to Luo An. Luo An took a brief look at it, took out his cell phone and called Mona:

"It's me, Luo An."

"Thanks for your hard work."

Mona on the other end of the phone said:

"Winslow and Lacey are ready. What's the result over there?"

"Janessa found out that the person who ordered the killer to be silenced was named Joseph Hank."

Looking at the information in his hand, Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and said:

"Joseph Hank, 56, is a department store tycoon from Pennsylvania."

"OK."

The sound of typing on the computer keyboard immediately sounded on the phone, and within a few seconds, Mona said:

"I have found out where Joseph Hank is now and sent the address to Winslow and the others."

"Good, launch an arrest operation immediately and tell Winslow and the others to be careful when arresting people."

"clear."

After a few brief explanations, Luo An took the initiative to hang up the phone.

This operation was designed by Luo An to divide the troops into three groups. Mona and Michelle still sat in the center as the brains of everyone, responsible for coordinating information.

Luo An went to New York alone, and together with the local SWAT team, came to get information from investigator Janessa.

Winslow, Lacey and Chenelle packed their equipment and waited quietly. They only waited for Luo An to get the information and immediately set off to arrest the people.

Now that the three Winslows had set off, Luo An started the car and left the community, starting to drive toward Washington, D.C.

Driving all the way, Luo An just drove to the outskirts of Washington, D.C., when Winslow called him:

"Luo An, the operation went smoothly and the person has been captured."

"Good."

Luo An nodded with satisfaction and then asked:

"Are there any casualties?"

"No, not even anyone injured."

Winslow on the other end of the phone had a strange tone and said:



“When Lacey, Chenelle, I, along with the local SWAT team, went to Joseph's home to carry out an arrest operation, Joseph showed no resistance at all.

He even took the initiative to raise his hands and asked us to handcuff him.

We thought that Joseph had some kind of plan, such as a sneak attack on the way back, so in the end we chose to take a detour back to the SWAT headquarters. "

After listening to Winslow's description, Luo An smiled and said:

"There's no harm in being cautious. Thank you for your hard work. Let's take a quick rest and \*\*\*\* Joseph back."

"no problem."

Winslow agreed without hesitation.

The three of them thought that there would be a battle in this operation, and they were all prepared for the battle. However, they did not expect it to go so smoothly. In the end, the time spent on the journey turned out to be huge.

At 3:30 that afternoon, Winslow and his team returned to FBI Washington, D.C., and Luo An took Michelle into the interrogation room. Before he could speak, Joseph laughed first:

“You're Roan Greenwood, right?

I know your father. To be honest, we have a good relationship. "

Chapter 745 The truth

Luo An's father, named Charles Greenwood, is a professor of accounting at Boston University and also serves as a consultant for many companies, so Luo An's family conditions were very good when he was a child.

The mother's original name was Beverly Sheffield. After marrying Luo An's father, she changed her husband's surname according to the federal tradition and became Beverly Greenwood. She was a doctor at a children's hospital.

In Luo An's mind, the memory related to his father is almost zero, because when Luo An was just 4 years old, Charles Greenwood died in a street shooting.

I have many memories of my mother, Beverly. She was a gentle yet stern woman who pulled Luo An along as he grew up alone.

One week after Luo An's 18-year-old coming-of-age ceremony, his mother, Beverly, was also killed in a street shooting on her way to work. The murderer, like the murderer of his father, Charles, was missing.

Luo An has never put these two things behind him. From becoming a full-time agent in the No. 5 Investigation Team, to leading the Special Investigation Team alone, to being promoted to Washington, D.C., Luo An has never given up on the investigation.

However, the time span was too long. There was no surveillance back then. Several witnesses died of illness or old age. In addition, shootings were common in Boston. The police ended the investigation hastily without leaving any useful information. As a result, Luo An's investigation has been stagnant. .

When Luo An returned to Boston with Mona and bought back the old villa, in addition to nostalgia, he also wanted to do some research to see if he could find any useful information in the old villa.

It turned out that his mother Beverly did have a lot of belongings, but Luo An searched carefully many times and still found nothing.

In the interrogation room, hearing Joseph mention his father, Luo An instantly recalled this situation in his mind.

Heart moved slightly but the expression on his face did not change at all. Luo An sat down on the chair with a smile and said:

"Sorry, Mr. Joseph, it seems a little late to start a relationship with me at this time."

"It's not a relationship, I just feel a little emotional when I see you."

Joseph sat on the chair behind the interrogation table, his hands cuffed, smiling and shaking his head.

He was wearing a high-end suit and had many wrinkles on his forehead and the corners of his eyes, but his long brown hair was meticulously combed and he had a slicked back hair. The first impression given was that this guy was very shrewd.

"Let's talk about the murder of Lieutenant Governor Whitmore of Pennsylvania."

Luo An changed the topic away from his father and asked:

"Mr. Joseph, do you have anything to say about this matter?"

Joseph didn't say any more nonsense. He leaned back in his chair and admitted everything:

"There's nothing to say, I'm the one looking for the killer."

"What's the reason?"

Michelle was writing furiously on the side, quickly recording Joseph's words. Roan then asked:

"Is it convenient for us to chat?"

The room became quiet for a moment. Joseph was silent for a long time and finally sighed. He raised his head and looked at Luo An with very kind eyes:

“I have a son who is a little younger than you. He just turned 18 this year, but he is as handsome as you.”

Luo An's eyelids twitched slightly, feeling as if Joseph was taking advantage of him.

“But a year ago, my son was accused of reading.”

Joseph didn't pay attention to Luo An's expression. He raised his head and looked at the ceiling of the interrogation room, and said to himself:

“I called Whittemore and asked him to do a favor.

As it turned out, Whitmore didn't answer my call. The person who answered the phone was his idiot secretary. The idiot secretary said that Whitmore was at a critical stage of the election and couldn't be involved... Fart! ”

At this point, Joseph suddenly slammed the interrogation table hard, making a loud noise, and shouted:

“I don't want to be involved!

That guy from Whitmore's cousin was able to marry a woman from the Morgan family and reach his current position. Every step of the way was inseparable from my help! Now he succeeded and became the Lieutenant Governor of Pennsylvania! Just turn your back and deny anyone? He must pay for his actions! ”

Michelle frowned, and Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly, understanding the story Joseph told.

When his son was accused and imprisoned, Joseph asked Whitmore for help, but Whitmore refused.

This kind of thing is not uncommon in the Federation. After all, the politicians and businessmen in the Federation are very difficult to distinguish between each other. It is normal for them to work together in confusion and disconnection.

However, Luo An didn't understand one thing and asked:

“Mr. Joseph, besides Lieutenant Governor Whitmore, you should know other people, right?”

As a Pennsylvania general merchandise tycoon, Joseph had both money and status, and it was impossible for him to only know Whitmore as a politician.

“Yes, I do have many other friends.”

Joseph understood the subtext in Luo An's words and did not hide it. He explained simply:

“But before I had time, I said that my son was very handsome, so he was targeted by a gangster as soon as he entered the prison.

While I was contacting other people to ask them to help change my son to a better cell, he had already been tortured by that pervert.

By the time my lawyer saw my son, he committed suicide. ”

Joseph was 59 years old and had only one son. He was deeply saddened when he learned the news of his son's death.

In order to retaliate, Joseph mobilized all his connections and first killed the guy who violated his son, and then used other means to get rid of a large number of people in the local law enforcement department.

As for Lieutenant Governor Whitmore, from Joseph's perspective, he was the cause of the tragedy.

If Whittemore answered his call directly and didn't let the idiot secretary waste time with his words, then he would have time to contact other people for help.

The son will not be tortured and will not commit suicide; even if he is tortured, his people will rush to rescue him in time, and the son will not be allowed to commit suicide.

“So Lieutenant Governor Whitmore is the culprit.”

Joseph's eyes were red, he stared at Luo An, and said in a serious voice:

“He must die.”

Michelle frowned, and Roan's expression remained unchanged. The death of his son had a great impact on Joseph. In addition, from his perspective, Whitmore's behavior was regarded as a kind of "betrayal."

As for whether his son actually took the reading material, it didn't matter in Joseph's eyes. Anyway, it was not his son who was wrong, but someone else.

After questioning for a while, Luo An took Michelle and left the interrogation room.

There is nothing much to say about this case at this point. Joseph admitted everything, and the evidence in the hands of the special investigation team also pointed to him. Then it was time for Michelle to start leading the detectives of the special investigation team to perform procedural document work.

Arranged the detectives to follow Michelle to handle the follow-up of the case, Luo An returned to the team leader's office, took out his cell phone and called Veranith.

Veranith was very satisfied with the brief introduction and explanation of the situation behind the case. After a brief communication, Veranith asked Luo An not to forget to send him the relevant documents later, and then hung up the phone on her own initiative.

After a few seconds of silence, Luo An returned to his seat and began to process the documents at hand. At the same time, he sent a text message to Mr. Morgan, telling him that the case had been solved.

In the evening, everyone in the special investigation team got off work. Luo An asked Mona to go home first, and then drove to the temporary prison.

“Good evening, Mr. Joseph.”

Joseph was temporarily brought to an interrogation room, Luo An's lips curled up slightly:

“Let's talk.”

Chapter 746: Conversation, what happened that year

7:30 pm, Washington, D.C., a temporary prison.

In a small interrogation room, Joseph changed into an orange-red prison uniform, but his slicked-back hair style remained the same, and his hair was still meticulously combed.

“Good evening, Roan.”

Sitting on the chair with his hands cuffed, Joseph looked at Luo An across the interrogation table, suddenly laughed, and asked:

“Can you get me a cup of coffee? I'm getting older and it's hard to keep up.”

"certainly."

Roan did not refuse. He found the prison guard and took a coffee pot, poured Joseph a cup of coffee, poured himself another cup, and then said with a smile:

“I'm afraid the coffee in prison doesn't taste as good as the ones you used to drink.”

“It's okay, I just took a few sips to refresh myself.”

“But he was not as thick-skinned as you at that time.”

Joseph's face was full of memories, and he said a lot of words to praise Luo An's father. Finally, he lowered his head and turned his eyes to Luo An, and added with a smile:

"And he is very popular with women. You look like him, so you should be able to feel this."

“Unfortunately, not really.”

Luo An nodded and accepted Joseph's compliment calmly. Joseph was slightly taken aback and said with a smile:

Luo An was no longer surprised that rich people could always get such privileges in the Federation. He did not discuss this topic and went straight to the point:

“I knew you were here because of this matter.”

“Charles is a very good accountant and a good friend. He is honest, hard-working and smart...”

But the contact between me and Charles is more about work and company business, and I don't know much about his life.

Luo An didn't beat around the bush, and Joseph stopped talking nonsense. He spread his hands and said:



“I was also shocked when I learned that Charles was shot and died.

“Mr. Joseph, you said before that you knew my father very well.”

“Counting the time, more than twenty years have passed. Time flies so fast.”

At that time, Luo An's father, Charles, had already obtained a doctorate in accounting and was doing exchange seminars at a university in Pennsylvania.

Luo An picked up the coffee and drank it in one gulp, then asked:

Joseph crossed his hands on his abdomen, leaned back on the chair, looked at Luo An with a smile, a flash of memory flashed in his eyes, and said:

"Now that you have guessed why I came to you, what do you want to say?"

Later I went to the funeral in person to express my condolences. Your mother Beverly was very sad. I couldn't ask too many questions at the time, so I left Boston after attending the funeral. "

Later, Charles and Beverly got married, and the two bought the villa in Boston where Roan had lived since childhood. Part of the money spent came from the salary of this consultant position.

Joseph picked up the coffee and took a sip. The bitter taste made his face wrinkle a little more. Then he put down the coffee cup, raised his eyebrows at Luo An, and said with a smile:

“My lawyer has convinced the prison that they will provide me with high-quality coffee. It's just that the temporary detention here is a little difficult.”

^ Joseph said that more than 20 years ago, his company encountered a lot of troubles due to tax issues.

The two met by chance. Charles spent more than a month helping Joseph solve the tax problem. Joseph also hired Charles to become his company's tax consultant.

“Indeed.”

Luo An's brows moved slightly:

“In other words, you don't have any clues at all?”

“Not really.”

Joseph crossed his legs, looked at Luo An quietly, and said:

“In addition to my own company, Charles works as a consultant for a number of companies.

When we were chatting, I asked him why he did this. The reason Charles gave me was that he wanted to give Beverly a superior life, so he was short of money.

At the funeral, Beverly asked our friends to help investigate who killed Charles. I also sent people to investigate, but the final investigation result was nothing. "

Speaking of this, Joseph took a deep look at Luo An and said in a deep voice:

“In the Federation, there are not many things that we rich people can't find anything about.” ^^ “...”

Roan narrowed his eyes slightly and understood the subtext of Joseph's words.

With thousands of thoughts flashing through his mind, Luo An pondered for a while, then raised his head and asked:

“Mr. Joseph, do you have any suggestions?”

Joseph smiled, raised his head and touched his hair, and said:

“I am fifty-nine years old this year and will soon be sixty. I have completed two-thirds of my life. Coupled with the money I earned in the first half of my life, I have the capital and ability to avenge my son.

You are not yet thirty years old this year and you have reached the position of leader of the special investigation team. Your future must be very bright.

If you want to reach the future, the first thing you need to ensure is that your body is fine. What do you think? ”

Joseph's words are not difficult to understand. He suggested that Luo An should be patient for now and not investigate. When his status reaches a certain level and he has accumulated enough, it will be too late to take revenge.

Roan did not express his opinion on Joseph's suggestion. After chatting for a while, he called the prison guard and asked him to take Joseph back to the cell.

Before being taken away, Joseph took a deep look at Luo An, smiled at Luo An, and finally left with the prison guards.

Looking at Joseph's disappearing back, Luo An was silent for a few seconds, then suddenly grinned, turned around and left the temporary prison.

"I'm back."

Half an hour later, Luo An returned to the villa carrying several bags of vegetables, beef and other ingredients, stood at the door of the villa and shouted loudly:

“Mona, come here and help me!”

"coming!"

Mona shouted in the bedroom on the second floor and hurried downstairs to help get things. She put the things Luo An bought back into the refrigerator. She smiled and asked:

“Are you going to eat at home tonight?”

Luo An stood aside and washed his hands. Hearing this, he looked confused:

"you mean?"

“Let's go out to eat tonight, I'll treat you!”

Mona put her hands on her hips and said with pride on her face:

“Remember that “Rose's City” restaurant in South Washington, D.C., we're going to eat there tonight!”

Rose's City, a very famous creative restaurant located in Washington, DC, has been hailed by some media as the best restaurant in the Commonwealth.

The restaurant is busy but does not receive many people every day. Ordinary people can get a place for dinner on the first floor by queuing up in the morning;

Rich people can get a dinner quota in the VIP room on the second floor through the reservation made by the introducer. The dishes on the first floor and the second floor are different.

In the past, when they were on vacation, Luo An and Mona not only traveled to various places to take photos, but also went to various restaurants to eat and drink and taste delicious food.

The restaurant Rose's City is so famous, so Luo An naturally wanted to try it out, but he couldn't get the VIP room that he had reserved for half a month.

"Wow."

Hearing that Mona had successfully reserved a seat, Luo An raised his eyebrows in surprise:

"how did you do that?"

"It's a secret, I won't tell you."

Mona chuckled, reached out and patted Luo An on the shoulder, holding her head high and said:

"Hurry back to your room and change clothes. We'll drive there to eat later. I want to see what delicious food this restaurant has!"

Roan wiped his hands, hugged Mona and kissed her on the mouth, lowered his head and asked with a smile:

"I change clothes very quickly, but you, are you ready to change into a dress?"

"Of course I bought it as a new one."

Mona said of course:

"The other dresses are more than a month out of date."

Luo An: "..."

## Chapter 747 Restaurant Food, One Body

At nine o'clock in the evening, the VIP room on the second floor of Rose's city.

The layout of the VIP room is somewhat similar to the word "Hui". In the middle of the house is where several chefs cook, separated by a neither narrow nor wide aisle, with dining tables surrounding it for diners to sit.

In order to ensure privacy, there is a considerable distance between the dining tables, and there are green plants, fish tanks, etc. as barriers in between.

The overall decoration style of the VIP room is mainly light brown, which is quiet but not lacking in warmth and romance. The slightly yellowish light shines on the dishes on the table, making it easy for people to calm down.

"You two have been waiting for a long time."

It was Luo An who was wearing a suit. While chatting in a low voice with Mona who was wearing a long skirt, a beautiful waitress wearing the restaurant's standard attire gently placed two plates in front of the two of them.

The waitress arranged the tableware for the two of them and introduced with a smile:

"This is the first appetizer and one of our signature appetizers, caviar with coconut and lychee cake.

Caviar or coconut lychee cake may taste a little strange if eaten alone.

But if you enjoy the two together, the saltiness of the caviar will perfectly blend with the sweetness of the cake, which will definitely give you a novel and delicious experience. "

"It means that the ordinary customers on the first floor are the guinea pigs of this restaurant.

The chefs in their restaurant create a variety of new dishes every day for those who have worked hard to queue up all day to enter the restaurant to taste them. Whether they are good or bad depends on God's will.

“Cheers.”

Mona frowned slightly:

Luo An also raised his eyebrows and felt a little surprised. He was not in a hurry to taste it. He turned to look at the waiter and asked with a smile:

But this dish seems to be available on the first floor? "

Luo An shook his head and did not continue the discussion on this matter. As soon as he picked up his fork and was about to taste the dish, he found that the cake on his plate had disappeared.

Luo An reluctantly picked up the wine glass and clinked it with her:

Mona: "..."

The outstanding and delicious ones will be recorded and added to the menu in the VIP room on the second floor, and the unpalatable ones will naturally be gone. "

Luo An looked at Mona speechlessly. Mona swallowed the cake in her mouth, as if nothing happened, picked up the wine glass and touched it to Luo An, with a beautiful smile on her lips:

“Luo An, what does she mean?”

Luo An took a sip of red wine and explained:

The pretty waitress shook her head and explained with a smile:

“The dishes on the first floor of the restaurant are different every day, and they are always innovative.

The dishes in the VIP room on the second floor change every week. The styles may be slightly smaller, but the taste will definitely satisfy the taste buds of customers. ”

“Sir, you may have misunderstood. This dish is not available on the first floor.”

After a few simple explanations, the waitress bowed and left, leaving the diners some private time to enjoy the food.

“I remember that your restaurant's slogan said that the dishes on the first floor are different from those on the second floor.

“I didn't quite understand.”

Looking at the dinner plate that looked like a small castle, with caviar dotted on it that looked like a forest of small cakes, Mona's eyes lit up instantly. She didn't know if it was delicious or not, but it was really beautiful.

“It looks like this cake is really delicious.”

Mona took a sip of red wine and nodded with a smile:

“I'm already looking forward to the next dish.”

As the two continued chatting, several dishes were served one after another, including eight-ingredient seafood soup, lobster with secret sauce, special flavored seared steak, sea urchin and olive pasta, and vanilla cream nut ice cream...



The eight dishes are of different shapes, but they are all very beautiful and have their own flavors. Mona's eyes lit up after eating them, and Luo An also smiled.

“It's a really good restaurant.”

On the way home, Luo An nodded with satisfaction:

“Other than not being full, there's really nothing wrong with these dishes.”

Mona glanced at Luo An speechlessly. The two returned to the villa to rest for a while, and then began to return to the room to prepare for a bath and rest. After taking a shower, Luo An entered Mona's bedroom in a familiar way. Mona snorted coldly when she saw this, grabbed Luo An's arm and pressed him down.

Two hours passed in the blink of an eye. Luo An took a few deep breaths, gently patted Mona who was lying on top of him, and whispered:

“Take a bath and go to sleep.”

"Not in a hurry."

Mona's cheeks were slightly red, and she reached out to comb a strand of hair that was stained with sweat on her forehead and was a little messy. Without leaving Luo An, she sat up directly leaning on Luo An's chest and looked at him condescendingly, with a serious face:

“Did Joseph give any useful clues tonight?”

Hearing Mona mention this matter at this time, Luo An frowned slightly:

"Mona, you..."

As soon as Luo An started to speak, Mona reached out and covered his mouth. She lowered her head and stared into Luo An's eyes, and said in a deep voice:

"Luo An, I have never been the kind of woman to hide behind you. When we encounter problems, we face them together. We are one."

Mona knew that Luo An had been silently investigating the death of his parents. She had also used her own methods to help investigate the clues, but like Luo An, she found nothing.

After interrogating Joseph in the afternoon, Mona saw the interrogation record recorded by Michelle. Knowing Luo An's character, she immediately guessed that Luo An would definitely find time to talk to Joseph.

The facts were not what Mona expected. Luo An did let her go home first and drove to the temporary prison.

We went to Rose's City restaurant for dinner tonight, mainly because Mona wanted to help Luo An relax. She was a little worried that Luo An would get some clues and do stupid things emotionally.

Luo An smiled, took away Mona's hand covering his mouth, reached out to hold Mona in his arms, and kissed her gently on the ear:

"Mona, meeting you is the luckiest thing that ever happened to me."

"I love you, Roan."

Mona gently bit Luo An's neck and asked again:

"Have you got any clues from Joseph's side?"

"Yes and no."

Luo An briefly described the conversation at that time. When she heard Joseph say that the rich people like them had found nothing, Mona's pupils shrank. Just as she was about to stand up, Luo An took the first step and hugged her hard, and said in a condensed voice:

"Don't worry, I have sense and know what to do, and I won't choose to hit the stone with an egg."

Mona was silent for a moment, then lowered her head again and bit Luo An's neck hard, and whispered in his ear:

"Don't go up alone, you must ask me to come with you, do you understand?"

"clear."

Luo An raised the corners of his mouth and nodded slightly:

"We are one."

"Um."

The two of them did not continue talking, just holding each other's arms and enjoying the tranquility.

Suddenly, feeling something strange below, Mona frowned and reached out to pat Luo An's arm:

"Put me up."

"Don't let go."

After a short rest, Luo An, whose physical strength had recovered to about 70%, suddenly turned over and pressed Mona under him, and said with a smile:

“You just said that we are one.”

“That's not what I meant!”

Mona's eyes suddenly widened:

“Besides, aren't you tired? If you're not tired, I'm still tired!”

“I know you're tired, so you don't have to move this time.”

Mona: “...”

There was no words for the night...I was really speechless, I had no energy to speak.

The next day, at 10:30 in the morning, Luo An opened his eyes and got up to wash up.

Because the case has been solved, Luo An followed his usual habit of giving everyone in the special investigation team a two-day holiday before leaving get off work yesterday, so he kept dragging Mona to play games last night.

Jingle Bell-

While washing up, Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang. When he pressed the answer button, an old voice rang:

“Good morning, Roan.”

Chapter 748 Harvest

“Good morning, Roan.”

At 10:30 in the morning, on the second floor of the villa, Luo An, who was brushing his teeth, spat out his saliva and replied casually:

“Good morning, Mr. Morgan.”

The person who called Luo An was the old man Morgan who he had met before in the club and wore brown glasses at night.

While washing his face, Luo An asked:

“I'm calling so early, what's wrong with Mr. Morgan?”

“You are indeed a young man, it's almost noon and it's still early.”

Morgan on the other end of the phone laughed heartily and said directly:

“I happen to be in Washington, D.C. these days, let's go out for a meal together in the evening.”

"no problem."

Luo An wiped his face and agreed. After a few brief greetings, Morgan hung up the phone on his own initiative.

Luo An nodded, and seeing Mona's worried expression that was hesitant to speak, he walked back with a smile, gently pinched Mona's pretty face, and said:

“Don't worry, I already have a plan.”

Morgan sent a text message at this time, which contained the address to meet and have dinner. Roan simply changed into a casual suit and drove there, while Mona went shopping with Lacey and Chenelle.

Mona: "..."

"I remember you said before that someone in that club also knew your father?"

"Don't get me wrong, both copies are mine."

At this time, Luo An was located in the south of Washington, D.C. What appeared in front of him was an ordinary commercial building. The tall building was surrounded by various shops, including jewelry, luxury goods, banks, etc., but there was no trace of a hotel or restaurant.

"I just woke up and I don't want to eat steak."

Driving his mediocre Porsche to the address sent in the text message, Luo An frowned slightly, a little suspicious that he had come to the wrong place.

"I'm going to make it today. How about fried eggs and bacon?"

"Who?"

Luo An didn't say what the specific plan was at this time. Mona saw that he looked calm and confident, and nodded based on her trust in him in the past and stopped asking.

After washing up, Luo An walked out of the room and was about to change clothes. Mona, who had just woken up and turned on her phone, was a little slow to react. She thought for a few seconds before reacting.

Mona turned to wash up and said:

Her face suddenly changed slightly, she hurriedly walked out of the room and looked at Luo An and asked:

At this moment, Mona rubbed her eyes, pushed the door open, walked into the room, yawned widely, and asked casually:

“People in the club.”

Luo An smiled, continued to look for clothes, and asked at the same time:

“Very good, two more steaks.”

After breakfast and lunch, Luo An and Mona went to the gym to box and exercise, and then rested for a while. It was past six o'clock in the afternoon.

“What are you going to eat later?”

“That's right.”

"Hello."

Just when Luo An was about to call to inquire, someone suddenly knocked on the car window a few times. The car window was slowly lowered, and a white man who looked to be in his forties and wearing a high-end suit smiled and asked:

“Is this Mr Greenwood?”

“I am, who are you?”

Getting the answer in the affirmative, the white man smiled more gently and explained:

“I came here specially to greet you.”

“OK.”

With the "emotional perception" in his mind, Luo An made sure that the other party was not telling lies and that he had no ill intentions toward him. He parked the car according to the other party's instructions, and then followed the other party into a high-end men's luxury store.

The two of them walked straight, and the service staff in the store bent down to salute. The white man didn't look sideways, and led Luo An into the deepest part of the store. An ordinary elevator appeared in front of Luo An. The white man opened the elevator door, stepped aside and extended his hand to signal, and said with a smile:

“Come in, Mr. Greenwood.”

Luo An walked into the elevator and found that there was no floor button inside. His eyes moved slightly and he asked with a smile:

“You won't come in?”

“I'm not high enough and I'm not invited.”

The white man smiled, pressed the button to close the elevator door, and finally said:

“Have a good time tonight, Mr. Greenwood. Goodbye.”

The elevator door closed and began to rise slowly. Luo An closed his eyes and remained motionless, silently feeling the operation of the elevator. After more than ten seconds, the elevator slowly stopped running. Luo An judged that this should be the 21st or 22nd floor. building.

Ding-



With a soft sound, the elevator door slowly opened. Luo An opened his eyes. A magnificent hall with bright but not dazzling lights and a classical European style appeared in front of Luo An.

Stepping out of the elevator, melodious classical piano music slowly reached Luo An's ears. On the left side of the hall, some men and women in suits and dresses gathered together in twos and twos to chat with wine glasses.

On the right side of the hall is a bar. Several masked bartenders are mixing drinks in a fancy way, inviting the men and women chatting at the bar to taste their craftsmanship.

“Hello, Mr. Greenwood.”

Luo An had not walked a few steps when a female waiter with a very good figure, wearing a women's suit and a mask on her face, came over and stretched out her hand to guide Luo An:

“Someone is waiting for you, please come with me.”

Luo An nodded and said nothing. While observing the surroundings, he followed the other person deeper into the hall.

After turning several corridors, private private rooms appeared in front of Luo An. The waitress walked to private room No. 13 and knocked lightly a few times, then opened the door to make way for Luo An to enter.

There were two familiar old white men in the private room. They were the gray-haired Edward whom they had met before, and Morgan, who was not wearing brown glasses today.

“The time is neither too early nor too late, just right.”

Seeing Luo An enter the private room, Edward raised his eyebrows at Morgan and laughed:

“I won this time!”

Luo An sat down on the sofa opposite the two elderly white men, got himself a glass of red wine very familiarly, and asked with a smile:

“You used the time I spent here to make a bet?”

“It's just a little game.”

Morgan shook his head helplessly, glanced at his smiling friend beside him, and said:

“As I get older, I only have so much interest left.”

“Well done, Roan.”

Edward picked up his wine glass and reached out to touch Luo An, raised his eyebrows at him, and said with a smile:

“The bet we just made was five gold coins. I'll give you one later.”

"Thanks."

Roan and Edward clinked their glasses, then smiled at Morgan:

“Mr. Morgan, if you have this kind of gambling in the future, you can contact me in advance. I can easily discuss the prize after winning.”

“Greedy little fox.”

Morgan smiled and pointed at him, shook his head, and the three of them clinked their glasses together and took a sip of red wine. Morgan said:

“Luo An, you have done a great job on this case. The Morgan family has paid the thank you money they promised before into the account of your special investigation team.

As for the fifteen gold coins, I have also transferred them to the account under your name in the club.  
”

A sunny smile suddenly appeared on Luo An's face. Edward on the side took out a box of cigars, handed one to Luo An, and asked very curiously:

“You solved this case in less than two weeks, Luo An, how on earth did you do that?”

According to the bet previously agreed between the two, if Luo An solves the case within fifteen days, Edward will pay half of the \$10 million promised by Morgan.

Edward, who is quite old, has lost much interest in women, and there are many delicacies that he cannot eat for the sake of his health. Now he doesn't care about the money at all, he just wants to satisfy his curiosity.

Taking the cigar, facing the curious eyes of the two old men, Luo An chuckled:

"secret."

“...”x2

Chapter 749 Movie, Clues

The private room was very quiet. Morgan and Edward looked at Luo An with their eyes full of speechlessness and surprise.

The entire case took just over a week and a few days to less than two weeks from the time Luo An was asked to take over the investigation to the time Luo An sent a message stating that the case had been solved.

When they received the news, Morgan and Edward looked at each other, and both saw the disbelief in the other's eyes.

The two called all parties to inquire and confirmed that the news was true. After hanging up the phone, Morgan's eyebrows were pounding and Edward was also dumbfounded.

The two people were shocked and shocked. Now they understood how the investigation team led by Luo An had such a 100% false detection rate, and found that they still underestimated Luo An's excellence.

Taking a deep breath to suppress the shock in their hearts, the two of them had the same doubt in their minds, which was how Luo An did it, and decided to have a good chat when they met today.

As a result, Luo An told them that this was a secret.

Looking at the unhappy expressions on the faces of the two old white men, Luo An laughed very calmly and said:

“Both of them are veteran players in the business field and must understand the importance of patent rights.

“No, this is a private club belonging to one of our friends.”

"Luo An, have you seen the movie "Eyes Wide Shut"?"

Luo An, you are still young, and the water here is too deep for you to grasp, so you must not do it behind closed doors. Morgan and I can help you grasp it, identify problems and summarize some experiences for you. "

“Mr. Morgan, is this the branch of our Alumni Club in Washington, D.C.?”

Edward's eyelids twitched, the hand holding the wine glass trembled, and Morgan laughed loudly:

“Luo An, you are indeed a very outstanding young man.”

“He is indeed a little guy who doesn't like to suffer!”

“That's right.”

“Boy, although I am just an ordinary person who graduated from the University of Massachusetts, I know one thing: no matter what business, monopoly is the most profitable.”

Seeing that the two old guys did not respect martial ethics and were so blatantly fooling a young man who was inexperienced and simple-minded, Luo An shook his head repeatedly and said:

Morgan shook his head and said with a smile:

“I don't come here often, but the food here is very good. The chef is a world-renowned chef from the French Republic. You can try it later.”

“...”x2

The room became quiet again. Morgan and Edward looked at each other dumbfounded and picked up the wine glasses together. Morgan praised:

At this point, Edward's eyes suddenly moved, he reached out and patted Luo An on the shoulder, and whispered:

Solving crimes is my patent. What if I tell others and they imitate me? "

Edward added next to it:

"At least I'm much thicker-skinned than young people your age."

The three of them then moved the topic to other aspects in a tacit understanding. After chatting for a while, Luo An asked:

Luo An: "..."

Edward really wanted to satisfy his curiosity, and then Morgan's words deceived him:

"Once there are no competitors, the company will inevitably lose its motivation and direction.

"correct."

Luo An picked up the wine glass and raised it, smiling and nodding:

"Mainly because the two seniors taught me well, thank you very much."

Morgan smiled and shook his head, and followed the lead with an experienced attitude:

"Only if there is competition in the market can a company continue to work hard and forge ahead."

Eyes Wide Shut was released in 1999, starring a well-known Hollywood couple, and the plot and content of the movie are also very famous.

Luo An has not watched this movie in the cinema, but he has carefully criticized the plot of this movie at home.

Hearing Edward's words, Luo An suddenly thought of something, and there was a strange look in his eyes:

“Is there a party like the one in Eyes Wide Shut here?”

“Not now.”

Edward smiled and did not continue.

Luo An was silent for a moment, picked up the red wine and took a sip. He shook his head and did not continue to discuss this topic. Edward saw this and did not continue to say more. Morgan raised his hand to look at the time, stood up and said:

“Luo An, it's almost dinner time. Let's go to the restaurant and chat while eating.”

“OK.” The three of them simply cleaned up and left the private room to go to the restaurant. The food prepared by the famous chef of the French Republic was indeed very delicious. It was the same as the restaurant that Mona and I went to yesterday. There were almost no shortcomings except that they were not full.

During the meal, Roan briefly asked Morgan and Edward about his father, Charles Greenwood. After all, they had said that they knew Charles.

Morgan and Edward said that they didn't know much in this area, and suggested that if Luoan needed it, he could use gold coins to post a reward within the club, and he might be able to get useful clues or information.

Hearing this, Luo An did not discuss the matter further. After eating and chatting for a while, Luo An prepared to leave and return home.

“This is the calling card of this private club.”

Before leaving, Edward handed Luan a light gold business card and a strange-shaped mask with no eyebrows, and said with a smile:

“You can come here more often and make more friends.”

"Thanks."

Luo An put away his business card and mask, turned around and left under the guidance of the service staff.

Looking at Luo An's disappearing back, the smile on Edward's face slowly disappeared. After a few seconds of silence, he asked in a low voice:

“What do you think Luo An will choose?”

“Luo An is not a Jew, his relationship with the Jews is average, and there are no Jews around him.”

Morgan picked up the wine glass and took a sip, turned around and walked back, saying quietly:

“He also has his own thinking and understands the story behind that period of history, which is enough.”

Edward nodded slightly, smiled, turned around and walked back with Morgan, and then asked:

“By the way, do you want to bet again?”

Downstairs, Luo An threw the mask to the passenger seat, started the car and left slowly.



Luo An drove very slowly this time. He would rather wait a little longer at the traffic light and be honked by the driver behind him than rush out as fast as before.

Turning around an intersection, Luo An glanced at the rearview mirror, and his expressionless face suddenly revealed a smile.

Back at the villa, Mona was sorting out the clothes she bought in the living room. Seeing Luo An return, she immediately got up and walked to Luo An and asked in a low voice:

“Did you get any clues from the club?”

“No, and I don't plan to ask.”

Luo An changed his slippers, smiled and walked into the kitchen with Mona in his arms, and said:

“I'm going to cook something to eat. The food in that club is good, but I'm not full. Do you want to come with us?”

Mona frowned immediately when she heard this:

“Luo An, what do you mean? No more checking?”

“The investigation still needs to be carried out, but not now.”

Luo An picked up Mona, put her on the kitchen counter, and whispered in her ear:

“There's no rush in this matter.”

Mona was even more confused, but when she heard Luo An's additional words, the doubts in her eyes slowly disappeared, and she finally nodded, and said after a few seconds of silence:

“I'm not full at night, so let's have a steak too.”

“OK.”

Luo An smiled, kissed Mona for a while, then went upstairs to change clothes, and then returned to the restaurant to make supper.

Over the next month or so, Luo An led the detectives of the special investigation team to handle the follow-up of the case during the day. After get off work, he would go home to rest, or go out to eat and play with Mona. His schedule was very regular.

A month later, Luo An drove to Wall Street in New York. A car saw him and slowly followed him again.

Chapter 750 [The murder of Luo An's father many years ago] (beginning of

At ten o'clock in the morning on Sunday, a black car left Washington, D.C. and went straight to New York. The person driving the car was none other than Luo An.

There was nothing urgent to go to Wall Street this time, so Luo An didn't drive very fast. After the car got on the road, Luo An drove and looked at the scenery along the way while observing the light blue page in his mind.

In [FBI, CIA List Missing Case], the system rated Luo An as [Excellent], and he accumulated five treasure chests in total.

After the end of [The Murder of the Lieutenant Governor], the system evaluated it as [Extremely Excellent], which appeared rarely, and six treasure chests were accumulated.

One night, Mona was tired and fell asleep. When Luo An got out of bed and took a shower, he opened the eleven treasure boxes while flushing the water.

There are not many types of potions released from the 11 treasure chests. In addition to [Stamina Potion x2], which has never been dropped every time, there are also [Swift Potion x2].

**【Sleep Potion x3】**

**【Strength Potion x1】**

**【Danger Sense Potion x1】**

**【Hemostatic Agent x2】**

**【Featherfall Potion x7】**

Then open the warehouse logo in the lower right corner of the light blue page of the system. At this time, there are [Stamina Potion x11] in it.

Seeing Luo An waiting, Michael Bray's eyes lit up. He walked to the table and sat down to order a cup of coffee. After a few brief greetings, the two began to discuss the current situation of federal real estate and the current situation of the CDS financial product. .

**【Sensitive Agent x2】**

**【Scuba Potion x2】**

More than an hour later, the car arrived at Wall Street in New York.

Just drink a bottle of [Danger Sensing Potion], the effect is indeed there, but the perception is not obvious, it requires careful observation and exploration in future life, which is very laborious.

Roan walked into a cafe and ordered a cup of cappuccino. After waiting for a long time, Michael Bray, the head of Wall Street's "Heritage Capital" and the manager of short-selling federal real estate financial products, slowly walked in.

Luo An did not choose to drink the newly prescribed [Danger Sense Potion] immediately. After taking the [Danger Sense Potion] several times, he discovered some patterns.

Among the many potions, [Sleep Potion] is a one-time potion. It has not been used by Luo An many times, but it works wonders every time it is used. This time, Luo An was very satisfied with the three bottles he prescribed in one go.

**【Strength Potion x5】**

**【Analgesic Medicine x7】**

**【Sleep Potion x3】**

But as long as you drink a few bottles at a time, the effect will be significant and you can quickly sense the specific changes that have occurred, so you can better adjust your action methods and save time on observation and exploration.

**【Hemostatic Agent x8】**

**【Regeneration Potion x7】**

**【Danger Sense Potion x1】**

**【Swift Potion x8】**

**【Antidotex6】**

Thousands of thoughts flashed through his mind. Luo An shook his head and threw them aside temporarily. He glanced at the rearview mirror and raised the corner of his mouth. There were few vehicles on the road ahead. Luo An immediately stepped on the accelerator, and the car suddenly rushed forward. .

Luan previously invested a total of US\$450 million for Michael Bray to purchase CDS shorting federal real estate.

Later, Michael Bray sold the low-grade CDs to other buyers and purchased the high-grade CDs. During the sale process, Luo An earned US\$23 million.

Roan chose to continue to hand over the money to Michael Bray and let him purchase CDS. The two funds added up to US\$473 million. This money sounds like a lot of money, but it is not a big sum for Michael Bray. He also has the funds of many companies and wealthy people, which adds up to more than 4 billion. Luo An's money is only about one-tenth. .

But compared to those richer companies and rich people, Michael Bray pays more attention to the mediocre Luo An.

Since the creation and purchase of CDS, a financial product, those companies and wealthy people have cursed Michael Bray as a fool, demanded to withdraw their capital, and called Michael Bray day and night.

Michael Bray's boss when he was young, even bluntly stated that if he failed in the end, he would personally send Michael Bray to fish at the bottom of the Hudson River.

These things put Michael Bury under a lot of pressure. At this time, the appearance of Roan allowed Michael Bray to slowly take a small step out of the pressure that was almost breathless.

Because Roan was the only one who supported Michael Bray and believed like him that federal real estate was bound to collapse, and he never urged or was in a hurry to get his money back.

Not only that, Roan also provided Michael Bray with a lot of information and suggestions, such as extending the remittance time and that the real estate crash will definitely come later than he expected.

In Michael Bray's eyes at this time, Roan has become a light in the darkness, even a beacon guiding him forward.

So Luo An's more than 400 million US dollars is definitely the most important fund for Michael Bray. He has even made some preparations. If he really falls short in the end, Luo An will definitely lose less.

This meeting between the two was also Michael Bray's initiative to contact him. On the one hand, he wanted to show Luo An the recent trends of Federal Real Estate and CDS, and on the other hand, he also wanted to listen to some more suggestions from Luo An.

“Stay steady, as long as we persist until the end, we will definitely be the winners.”

Roan smiled and picked up the coffee cup, touching it lightly with Michael Bray.

At this time, the historical process of the Federation has reached mid-November 2006, which is about 7 months away from June 2007.

This time is neither long nor short. Michael Bray took a deep breath and nodded heavily. What Luo An said was right, the one who persists until the end is the winner.

Luo An and Michael Bray, although one is the leader of the FBI investigation team and the other is a professional fund manager, they are both guys with high IQs and can talk about many things together. The two had a great time chatting in the coffee shop.

At the same time, diagonally across from the cafe, next to a food stall on a certain street, a white man dressed as a tourist, with short hair and a big nose, who looked about thirty-five years old, was standing on the corner, eating what he had just eaten. Bought fast food snacks.

Jingle Bell-

Halfway through the meal, the big-nosed white man's cell phone suddenly rang. He took it out, looked at it, pressed the answer button, and smiled like an ordinary tourist receiving a call from a relative:

"good morning."

The voice on the other end of the phone was a little low, and asked directly without any nonsense:

"Did you find anything unusual again?"

"No, the same as before."

The big-nosed white man took a big bite of food and replied with a smile:

"Mitang" is drinking coffee and chatting with a guy on Wall Street right now. The guy is a fund manager. It seems like "Mitang" is planning to contribute the money he earns to Wall Street."

Hearing this, the other end of the phone was silent for a long time, and finally whispered:

"The action can be completed, and the money will be credited to your account on time."

"Wait a moment."

The big-nosed man was stunned for a moment, narrowed his eyes slightly, looked at the coffee shop in the distance, and asked in a low voice:

"You really don't need me to help you "swallow this honey" completely?"

"No."

The big-nosed man's words were a little crooked, but the meaning was not difficult to understand. The other person on the phone rejected him directly without hesitation. After repeating that the action was over, he hung up the phone on his own initiative.

After finishing the food in a few mouthfuls, the big-nosed man glanced at the coffee shop in the distance, snorted coldly, turned around and walked away, murmuring to himself:

“A lucky guy with average strength, the most powerful leader of the investigation team, I don't know who blew it...”

At the same time, in the coffee shop, Luo An, who was chatting with Michael Bray, was slightly stunned, and then the smile on his face became brighter.