

FBI Detective 761

Chapter 761 Prison Riot

Bob took a deep breath and answered seriously:

“We have also discussed this issue, and finally came to the conclusion that the murderer most likely poisoned Veranith through food or drinking water.”

Luo An raised his eyebrows and then asked:

“Are there any doubtful candidates?”

Bob looked through the window at the female agent standing on the far left and said:

“Under the arrangement of Veranith, Susan is responsible for the daily diet of our investigation team. She is responsible for purchasing and handling the food and drinking water for all of us these days.”

Luo An's expression remained unchanged:

“Do you suspect that Agent Susan poisoned you?”

“No, on the contrary, Agent Susan is the only agent I can confirm that there is nothing wrong with her.”

Bob shook his head and replied in a deep voice:

“It is precisely because Susan is responsible for purchasing and handling food for us people that I am sure that she was not the one who poisoned the food.”

Bob's idea is very simple. If he were Susan, he would never be able to do it within the scope of his work.

The last one to walk into the room was Agent Susan. When she sat down, Luo An didn't waste any time and went straight to the topic:

“Who do you suspect?”

Veriness was poisoned, and Susan, who was in charge of food, was the biggest suspect. She was not that stupid.

"Sorry, Leader Greenwood, I have no doubts about the candidate."

But the gunfire inside has not stopped, I suspect that the situation inside may be quite bad! "

In response to Luo An's question, Agent Susan smiled bitterly and said:

Agent Susan rubbed her face helplessly and said in a low voice:

Those prisoners in the prison have cut off all contact with the outside world. No one knows what the specific situation is in the prison now!

Agent Susan is about thirty years old, a white woman who looks very ordinary and has a few freckles on her face.

Luo An raised his eyebrows. Just as he was about to speak, the phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

At the end of the sentence, Bob spread his hands and said with a wry smile:

“Susan used two layers of counter-logic. She was indeed the one who poisoned her, but she made us feel that it was not her.”

“Of course, another possibility cannot be ruled out.”

"Yes, if you look at the work assigned by Chief Verenis, I am indeed very suspicious."

Jingle Bell-

Before Luo An finished speaking, Lacey's anxious voice rang on the phone:

"Roan! There was a riot in the prison where "Blue-Eyed Roy" was originally imprisoned! When I arrived here, the police near the prison had already sent people to suppress it!

Like Bob, these three agents are not sure who the poisoner was, but they all believe that it is definitely not Agent Susan.

Over the next two hours, Luo An briefly chatted with the other three agents about their experiences in the past few days, their respective work contents, and their suspects.

"But it's really not me who poisoned him. I don't have any direct evidence to prove this, but I really didn't do it."

Taking out his cell phone, he saw that the caller was Lacey. Luo An's expression changed slightly and he pressed the answer button:

"It's me, Luo An, what's going on over there..."

"Yeah?"

Luo An smiled and did not answer Bob's words. After a few words of communication, Luo An asked Bob to leave and replaced the next agent to enter the room.

Luo An closed the folder, smiled and said:

“But they all think you are suspicious.”

“Prison riot?!”

Hearing this word, Luo An's face suddenly darkened, he stood up suddenly and walked out, asking as he walked:

“Lacie, how are you doing now?”

"I... am safe. The local police took me aside and did not allow me to enter the prison to check the specific situation."

Lacey on the other end of the phone said this in a somewhat unhappy tone, and Luo An understood what she meant instantly.

That is, the local police put Lacey under "house arrest" for some reasons and isolated her from the matter "for her personal safety."

“It doesn't matter, just keep yourself safe.”

Luo An's expression remained unchanged, and he did not order Lacey to find a way to break into the investigation, and then added:

“Pay attention to observe the situation at the scene more carefully.”

“Understand.”

Lacie also understood the subtext of Luo An's words, and hung up the phone after a few simple exchanges.

Seeing Luo An interrogating Agent Susan for less than five minutes, he suddenly opened the door and walked out. Mona, Bob and several other agents were all stunned for a moment, and then they all came over:

"what happened?"

"It's nothing. I will contact Mr. Clement later and ask him to send someone to take you to rest for a few days."

Luo An waved his hands without saying anything, and called Mr. Clement in front of everyone. He briefly appeased several agents for a moment and asked them to wait quietly, and then led Mona to leave the area.

Following Luo An's guidance, Mona drove straight toward the west of New York. After the car entered the main road, she turned around and asked:

"Luo An, who was the poisoner? Did you find out?"

"There is someone else who poisoned someone other than these five agents."

Luo An quickly searched for the phone number on his phone and gave a brief reply.

From the moment he entered the abandoned warehouse, Luo An has been using the "emotional perception" in his mind.

Not only was no agent found to be hostile or murderous towards him and Mona, during the interrogation process, the five agents also asked and answered whatever they asked, and they told the truth without lying.

Mona was stunned for a moment, then frowned and said:

"It wasn't one of them who poisoned me? How is it possible?"

"Don't get me wrong, I just said that the five of them were not active poisoners."

Roan found Cheniel's phone number and called her. While waiting, he said to Mona:

“Perhaps someone borrowed the hand of one of the five of them and poisoned Veranith, but they didn't know it themselves. This possibility still exists and cannot be ruled out yet.”

Mona frowned even more tightly, but Cheniel had already answered the phone. Roan did not continue to explain to Mona, but said into the phone:

“Chanelle, how's it going with you and Winslow?”

“Everything goes well, I've got Veranith's notes.”

Chenelle on the other end of the phone spoke in a relaxed tone and asked:

“Any new tasks?”

“You guys go to the prison guard Danny's house immediately.”

Luo An briefly described Lacey's phone call just now and the situation of the prison riot, and said in a solemn voice:

“There is an old mother at Danny's house. Go to Danny's house quickly to protect this old woman. She is very likely to be the murderer's next target!”

Cheniere on the other end of the phone suddenly looked stern. Winslow, who was standing next to Cheniere, changed his face slightly and asked:

“Luo An, do you think the mastermind behind this prison riot is targeting prison guard Danny?”

“Not sure, but it's possible.”

Luo An sneered and asked:

“Prison riots are not common, and the timing of this one is too coincidental, isn't it?”

Winslow's face darkened, and Chenelle said solemnly:

“Understood, let's set off now.”

“Good, please be careful and call for support if something goes wrong.”

After a few brief explanations, Luo An took the initiative to hang up the phone, and then called the SWAT team and asked them to send someone to the prison immediately.

After communicating, Luo An hung up the phone and sat in the passenger seat, lost in thought. Mona, who was driving, swallowed, hesitated for a few seconds, and whispered:

"Luo An, this case..."

“Suppression, poisoning, prison riots.”

Luo An grinned, and a cold look flashed in his eyes:

“The people behind this case are so interesting.”

Chapter 762 The result of the riot, sniper killer

A well-known prison in Western New York.

When Luo An and Mona arrived in this area, a large circle of cameras and reporters were already surrounding them. The nearby police blocked the route to prevent them from approaching, and a group of people firmly blocked the way forward.

These media workers not only broadcast live reports on the conditions in distant prisons on the ground, but also had several helicopters rumbling around in the sky, recording the conditions in the prison from the sky.

“FBI.”

Facing the local police who blocked their progress, Mona lowered the car window and took out the FBI's golden badge to show it. The police who blocked them nodded, turned around and waved their hands to let the two enter the scene.

It is said to be the scene, but it is actually not far away from the prison. The local police only set up some tents in an open space outside the prison to serve as a temporary command place.

In addition, most of the police officers at the scene did not enter the prison with guns to carry out violent suppression. This is not their job scope, but the work of the prison guard system, the special police system, and even the military.

Roan and Luo An did not enter the temporary tent in the center, but walked together to a tent on the edge, where Lacey was.

"How about it?"

80 prison guards were quickly transferred here, and later they raided the prison together with the SWAT team.

It is not convenient for too many people to know about this mission, so Luo An does not plan to have too many contacts with the officials with command authority under the central temporary tent, as long as he can get the final result.

Twenty minutes have passed since their raid, and the gunfire has decreased a lot. It should be that the suppression was successful. "

"OK."

Lacey grinned, pointed to a group of people under the temporary tent in the center, and said:

"Shortly after the prison riot occurred, the local police issued an emergency notice in the residential areas around the prison and put the area outside the prison under martial law.

"This riot is not serious and is still under the control of those people."

"Roan, Danny, the prison guard, died in the riot.

When the three of them met, Luo An simply said hello, got straight to the point, and asked:

After getting the list, Mona frowned when she saw the names of the prisoners and prison guards who lost their lives on the list. Lacey's face was also very ugly. After a few seconds of silence, she lowered her voice and said:

In addition to him, there were several other prisoners and prison guards who were suspected to have been in contact with Owen and Davis before "Blue-Eyed Roy" was killed, as mentioned by prison guard Danny. "

Taking the list and looking at it, Luo An looked calm. He had already guessed this possibility.

As for the damaged windows, beds, tables, chairs, benches, etc., statistics have not been collected in a short period of time. It can only be said that there is basically no intact infrastructure.

"How is it going?"

Looking at the extremely high walls of the prison in the distance, Luo An nodded slightly.

As for prison guards, 31 prison guards were seriously injured, 9 prison guards died on the spot, and the remaining prison guards suffered varying degrees of minor injuries.

Mona cursed in a low voice, then looked at Luo An with a serious face, and said in a condensed voice:

“Luo An, this prison riot is a premeditated murder operation!”

"damn it."

Just using prison riots to kill people and silence them is not an uncommon method, nor can anyone use it easily.

Luo An was silent for a few seconds. He narrowed his eyes and was about to speak when the cell phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

Time moved forward slowly, and more than four hours passed. At 7:30 in the evening, the staff of the prison system finally summarized the list of victims of the prison riot.

Among them, 270 prisoners were injured, 68 prisoners were seriously injured and were sent to the hospital for rescue, and 14 prisoners died on the spot.

“It's me, Luo An.”

“I'm Winslow!”

Winslow on the other end of the phone didn't talk nonsense and said in a very anxious tone:

"Roan! Someone just tried to assassinate prison guard Danny's mother! Chenelle and I successfully stopped each other, but the guy also ran away!" Roan thought quickly and quickly ordered:

"Lacie, you continue to stay here and try to find out the cause of the prison riot, who was the first person to take action, and other information.

Winslow, let Chenelle stay to guard Danny the prison guard's mother, and you set out immediately to track down the killer! Remember to call the nearby police for support on the way!

Me and Mona will set off for you now, we will be there soon! "

"clear!"

"no problem!"

Lacie immediately nodded and accepted the order. Winslow on the other end of the phone agreed without hesitation, hung up the phone, and Roan immediately led Mona and quickly walked to the car.

The human society of the Federation is more straightforward than that of the East. Prison Guard Danny is a child born and raised in this area. His ability to enter this prison as a prison guard is inseparable from his relatives and acquaintances in this prison.

Therefore, the home of prison guard Danny is not far from the prison. It can be reached in less than thirty minutes by car. Mona's driving speed is not as ridiculous as Roan's, but she also quickly arrives at the place Winslow said. Place.

"The other party fled eastward."

The three of them met successfully. Winslow pointed to the woods not far away, with an ugly expression on his face and said in a low voice:

“The other party used a sniper rifle to assassinate Danny's prison guard's mother. Fortunately, Chenelle noticed something was wrong in advance and threw herself down to save the old woman.

The sniper killer retreated decisively without a single hit, and also designed some ambushes on the way to escape, which delayed me for a lot of time and was distanced by the opponent. ”

“It's good that it's not hurt.”

Roan patted Winslow's shoulder and gave a simple comfort, then looked at Mona. Mona nodded, took out a communicator from her pocket, and said coldly:

“The target person is quickly fleeing eastward in our area. If you have enough weapons, be sure to pay more attention and start taking action!”

"clear!"

As soon as the words fell, several strong shouts rang out from the communicator. Facing Winslow's somewhat puzzled eyes, Luo An smiled and said:

“I called in the SWAT team for backup.”

At the moment, all the agents of the special investigation team have their own tasks. The other party is very skilled, and Luo An is injured again. It is impossible for him to let Winslow go and arrest the other party alone.

Based on these considerations, while driving to this area, Luo An contacted the SWAT team and asked them to come here to help support.

“OK.”

Hearing that Luo An had been prepared, the tension on Winslow's face slowly disappeared, he breathed a long sigh of relief, and then asked:

“What do we do next?”

“It's very simple, let's block the road.”

Luo An smiled. It was not his style to wait here. After looking through the map of this area in the car, he observed it carefully for a moment, pointed to the southwest direction of their place on the map, and said in a deep voice:

“This is the most suitable evacuation route. Let's go for a walk and see if we can wait for the sniper killer.”

"Can."

Winslow glanced at the map and grinned. Roan turned around and patted Mona on the shoulder and said:

“You go to Cheniel's place to help, and by the way, search at the house of prison guard Danny, and then talk to prison guard Danny's mother to see if there are any useful clues about Shan.”

"OK."

Winslow is the most powerful agent in the investigation team after Roan. Mona nodded and accepted the order, threw the car keys to him, turned around and started walking towards the community not far away.

Roan leaned on crutches and got into the passenger seat of the car again. Winslow got into the driver's seat and started the car, quickly identified the direction of travel, stepped on the accelerator and rushed out.

At the same time, in the jungle in the distance, a white man was running quickly with an unhappy expression on his face, while holding his cell phone and saying:

“Mission failed, I am retreating.”

Chapter 763 Even the best actor cannot perform

"mission failed?"

Hearing what the white man said, the person on the other end of the phone was immediately surprised and asked:

"what happened?"

“Something unexpected happened.”

The white man ran quickly and replied:

“There was a sudden riot in that prison, which caused a sudden increase in police presence in the nearby area, which caused me some trouble.

In addition, the prison guard's home had two more FBI agents in advance. They were very capable, and some of them anticipated our actions. "

“Sonof than eat! It must be the man from Roan Greenwood!”

The voice on the other end of the phone cursed, was silent for a few seconds, and asked:

"How are you doing?"

"It's okay, I've got rid of a very tall and strong FBI, and a group of SWAT action teams came behind me, but they are still some distance away from me."

A few seconds later, the grenade exploded, and the SWAT team members suddenly shouted:

Verineth then discovered that she had been poisoned during the investigation and was rushed to the hospital for rescue.

The male voice on the other end of the phone was very satisfied:

"After successfully evacuating, remember to hide for a while and act carefully."

"Go fast!"

At the same time, southwest of the woods, Winslow drove the car slowly on the road. Luo An sat in the passenger seat and said nothing, and the air in the car was very quiet.

Luo An closed his eyes and frowned. He felt that there was a faint line connecting these things, but where exactly this line was and what it was, he had not discovered it yet, which gave him a headache.

"This way! This way!"

Seeing Luo An in the passenger seat with his eyes closed in thought, Winslow, who was driving, opened his mouth several times, but in the end he remained silent.

First, "Blue Eyes Roy" was assassinated in prison and died together with the two assassins.

This case is very different from previous cases. There have been a lot of incidents so far.

“I have prepared an escape plan before taking action, and I will be able to get rid of them later.”

Boom—

Feeling that the SWAT team behind him was getting closer, the white man smiled disdainfully and threw the grenade into the distance.

"I know."

After simply agreeing, the white man hung up the phone, took out a grenade from his pocket, and tied the disposable cell phone and the grenade together.

After dodging the grenades, the SWAT team members quickly rushed here, but there was no white man here.

Then there was a prison riot, and a group of prisoners and prison guards died, including Danny, the prison guard Luo An was looking for.

“Attention! The enemy has grenades!”

The white man spoke in a relaxed tone and said calmly:

Finally, someone tried to kill Danny's prison guard's mother to silence him, prompting him to call the SWAT team for support.

“Good.”

He didn't quite understand why Luo An believed that the sniper would flee in the direction where they were now.

Winslow also took a look at that map just now. Not too far to the northeast of where they are, is the prison where the riot occurred.

This means that there are currently sufficient police forces in the area. As long as someone is discovered, the sniper will most likely have difficulty escaping. Winslow therefore feels that the sniper is unlikely to move in this direction.

However, after being in the special investigation team for so long, Winslow found that Luo An often had a unique and novel angle when considering things, and the probability of the final result being correct was still very high.

Therefore, Winslow chose to suppress the doubts in his heart. Even if Luo An guessed wrong this time, it didn't matter. There were still so many SWAT members chasing behind him anyway, so he followed Luo An's order and drove slowly around the area. Hang out.

Suddenly, Winslow's expression became alarmed. He noticed a group of birds suddenly flying out of the woods not far away. He quickly drove the car in that direction. Before the car could reach that location, a grenade suddenly flew out of the woods. !

“Fu-k!”

Winslow's expression changed drastically, and he subconsciously turned the steering wheel to avoid the grenade. But he was still a step too slow, and the grenade suddenly exploded behind the car!

Boom—

There was a deafening explosion, the glass behind the car shattered to the ground instantly, and the trunk was dented.

Although he was shocked, Winslow's driving skills were pretty good and he stabilized his balance in time to prevent the vehicle from rolling over.

The vehicle came to a stop. Winslow quickly got out of the car and hid behind the car, aiming at the direction from which the grenade came.

“Luo An! Come here quickly!”

At the same time, Winslow immediately reached out to grab Luo An, hoping that Luo An would quickly move from the car to his side to prevent Luo An from circling outside the vehicle and being shot by the guy throwing a grenade.

“OK.”

Luo An also discovered that the grenade flew out of the woods on the right side, which meant that the enemy was hiding in the woods outside the co-pilot.

Moving from the car to the left side of the car is indeed a very correct choice in this situation, but just as Luo An was about to move, he suddenly raised his brows, stopped and shouted loudly:

“Winslow, my foot is hurt! It's inconvenient!”

“What?!”

Winslow's eyes suddenly widened and he was sweating profusely. Before he could act, a white man suddenly burst out of the woods on the right and quickly moved to the passenger seat of the car.

The white man opened the car door and pulled Luo An out of the passenger seat. At the same time, he raised the muzzle of the gun and prepared to put it against Luo An's head. He shouted to Winslow:

“Put down your weapon or I'll shoot...”

Before the white man finished speaking, he suddenly felt that the muzzle of his gun was grabbed by someone and tilted to the side with force.

The white man snorted, knowing that this was Luo An trying to resist, so he decisively raised his foot and stepped on Luo An's bandaged left ankle, preparing to use the pain to force Luo An to push him to the ground. .

Luo An took advantage of the situation and rolled. While avoiding the white man's step, Luo An kicked his left foot upwards.

There was a muffled sound and the indescribable pain from between the legs made the white man's eyes bulge. Luo An didn't give him a chance to react. He stood up and took out the crutches in the car and swung it directly towards the white man's head. .

Bang!

The white man subconsciously bent down to avoid it, but he was still hit **** the chest by the crutch. A huge force was felt, coupled with the pain in his lower body, the white man suddenly couldn't stand and fell heavily to the ground.

“Happy gift crab!”

Winslow, who was next to him, saw Luo An standing up intact and knocking the white man to the ground. His face was filled with shock and stunned.

The white man on the ground gasped in pain, and his face was full of surprise and shock:

“Didn't you hurt your ankle?”

Luo An unloaded the bullet from the pistol he grabbed, threw it aside, and showed a sunny smile to the white man:

“Surprise, Mother-fu-ker.”

The white man's eyes twitched, and he suddenly realized:

“Did you act on purpose?”

“That's right.”

Luo An did not continue to hide it, smiled and nodded and admitted:

“My ankle is almost healed, and now I'm pretending to have difficulty moving just to confuse fools into thinking I'm a soft persimmon.

The enemy thought he had succeeded, but I knocked him down and caught him with my backhand. Isn't it interesting? ”

Luo An picked up the crutch, pointed at the distorted face of the white man, and said with a smile:

“That's right, it's your expression, it's so great! Even the Oscar winner couldn't do it!”

The white man's face trembled and he looked aggrieved:

"me..."

Hundreds of curse words poured out of the white man's heart at this moment, but before he could curse, Luo An picked up the crutch and pressed it against his head, laughing:

“Let's talk, who sent you here?”

Nine o'clock in the evening, in western New York, in a community not far from a prison.

In an ordinary house, a white man's hands and feet were tightly handcuffed, and his whole body was tied tightly to a wooden chair with ropes.

Not long after Luo An knocked down the white man on the road, a group of SWAT members rushed to the scene and, together with Winslow, surrounded the white man.

Looking at the dark circle of gun muzzles around him, the white man finally chose to give up resistance and allowed Winslow to handcuff him and take him away.

Considering that Chenelle and Mona were still at the home of prison guard Danny, Roan asked Winslow to take the white man and drive there for the interrogation.

During this period, Luo An also did not forget to tidy up the somewhat scattered bandage on his ankle, wipe the dust off the crutch, and put it under his arm again.

“...”x2

In the room, seeing Luo An leaning on a cane, looking like his left foot was injured and unable to move, Winslow's eyelids twitched with a strange expression on his face, and finally he took a deep breath and selectively ignored it.

The white man who was tied to the chair had his mouth twitching, veins bulging on his forehead, and when his throat rolled, he wanted to curse, but in the end he thought of something, and suppressed his words of greeting while his face flushed.

Not long after, Mona opened the door and walked into the room. She glanced at the white man on the chair mountain, walked up to Luo An, handed him a notebook, and whispered:

“...”x2

Winslow was surprised when he heard this. Mona was also very surprised, but she quickly reacted and frowned slightly:

“Are you from the federal government?”

One of them is wearing the same prison uniform as prison guard Danny, and the other is wearing a standard prison uniform.

Time passed by, and the white man cursed a few times in a low voice, then raised his head and said with his eyes closed:

"only this."

Otherwise, it would have been impossible for a white man to make such a request.

The white man ignored Mona. He stared straight at Luo An. Luo An yawned, waved his hands and said:

“Requests and dreams are two different things. We are all adults, so be realistic when you speak, okay?”

Luo An poured himself a glass of water and said quietly:

The room became quiet for a moment.

Luo An slowly opened it. In addition to the sentences written down by Veranith when communicating with the prison guard Danny, there were also two photos of two white men inside.

Luo An was not in a hurry, and looked at the white man quietly, taking a sip of the water in the cup from time to time. When the white man saw this, the expression on his face suddenly became uncertain.

"any request?"

The white man said solemnly:

"I want to join your special investigation team."

"Leader Greenwood, I'm not kidding you."

The white man frowned:

Luo An looked calm:

"How about it, why don't you tell me yet?"

The white man pondered for a few seconds, took a deep breath, looked up at Luo An, and said in a solemn voice:

"Leader Greenwood, I can tell you everything I know, but I have a request."

"I didn't tell you any jokes either."

There was no information such as the names of the two people on the photo. Luo An glanced at it briefly before closing the note and returning it to Mona for the time being. Then he looked at the white man and asked with a smile:

This notebook is the one that Roan ordered Chenelle and Winslow to search for at the location mentioned by Veranith.

"I have two identities. The first one is Handley, an NGA agent."

NGA, the federal National Geospatial-Intelligence Agency. Luo An has had contact with agents of this department in the past, the female reporter Louise who has a father who is the deputy minister of defense.

And Luo An himself also has the identity of [Federal National Geospatial-Intelligence Agency (NGA)- Secret Agent], with the number 65061.

Winslow and Mona frowned when they heard the white man's words. Luo An's expression remained unchanged, and then asked:

“What is your second identity?”

“My second identity is Dick Lawrence.”

The white man looked at Luo An with a complicated expression and said:

“Is a CIA agent.”

Winslow was stunned for a moment, then covered his head with helplessness:

"I knew it."

Mona's face instantly became serious:

“Federal law stipulates that your CIA's area of activity is outside the federation, and you are not allowed to carry out activities in the country!”

Dick Lawrence didn't say anything. Roan reached out and patted Mona's shoulder gently and said with a smile:

"You heard it too, this guy is the CIA. When did the CIA people talk about the rules?" "Damn it."

Mona glared at Dick Lawrence fiercely, stepped aside and stopped talking.

Luo An chuckled, walked up to Dick Lawrence, and then asked:

"So, why did you kill Danny the prison guard's mother this time?"

"I don't know, I'm just here to perform this task."

Dick Lawrence shook his head and said that he was just a knife and was only responsible for executing orders.

In addition, his first target is actually the prison guard Danny, and he is already prepared to secretly kill him when the prison guard Danny returns home.

Unexpectedly, there was turmoil in the prison, and prison guard Danny was among them.

With desperation, Dick Lawrence chose to temporarily abandon the first target and instead carried out the task of killing the second target, which was to kill the mother of Danny the prison guard.

Hearing this, Winslow was keenly aware of a problem:

"The turmoil in the prison was not caused by your CIA?"

"I have no idea."

Dick Lawrence shook his head again and said:

"Or, I'm not sure. I'm only responsible for completing the tasks of Danny, the prison guard, and other things have nothing to do with me."

Winslow wanted to continue asking, but Luo An raised his hand to interrupt him, and then asked:

"Who is your superior?"

"I don't know, we communicate by phone, but the other party always takes the initiative to contact me."

After I left the CIA training school, I was assigned to the NGA (Federal National Geospatial-Intelligence Agency) as an agent. "

Dick Lawrence smiled bitterly and said:

"That's why I said before that I hope to join your special investigation team, Leader Greenwood... The life of this kind of double-faced agent is very difficult."

A few years before Dick Lawrence joined the NGA, the CIA never contacted him, which made him think that he had been abandoned, so he started a normal life of marrying a wife and having children.

But not long after his child was born, the CIA approached him and asked him to kill someone.

Dick Lawrence subconsciously wanted to refuse at first. Then he contacted his CIA superiors and revealed the identity information of his wife and children, and said he would receive a reward of \$300,000 for completing the mission.

With his wife and children on the left and three hundred thousand dollars on the right, Dick Lawrence realized at this time that he actually had no choice at all.

After listening to Dick Lawrence's description, Winslow and Mona looked very unhappy.

They knew that the CIA often acted without restraint, but they did not expect that it would be so unscrupulous in the federal government.

Luo An pondered for a moment and asked:

“Besides yourself, do you know anyone else who is like you?”

"have no idea."

“How many times have you carried out similar missions over the years?”

“Fourteen times, including this time it's fifteen times.”

Roan then asked some questions. After Dick Lawrence finished answering, he thought for a few seconds, then picked up his crutch and smiled:

“Dick Lawrence, you have a good name.”

Seeing Luo An's actions, Dick Lawrence's expression changed drastically and he quickly shouted:

"Leader Greenwood, you..."

With a heavy blow, Dick Lawrence instantly turned his eyes and fainted.

Winslow glanced at him and asked:

“Luo An, what should we do next?”

Chapter 765: The carrier of Veranith's poisoning

“First of all, call Mr. Clement. This CIA operation seriously crossed the line.”

Roan held up the crutches, and under Winslow's speechless gaze, he returned to his weak and feeble appearance again, and said:

“In addition, Dick Lawrence just said that he used a disposable mobile phone to call his superiors not long ago.

Mona, see if you can find the mysterious superior through the number of the burner phone or the signal base station. ”

Mona nodded:

"let me try."

Luo An touched his chin and then analyzed:

“We can now basically conclude that there is some connection between the murder of “Blue Eyes Roy” and the prison riots.

The specific connection is not yet clear. Lacey is investigating and it will take time.

Michelle also needs time to sort out the information on the nuclear laboratories owned by the Illinois Nuclear Power Company.

Other than these two things, it is still not clear who poisoned Verenis.

Winslow, go call Chenelle and let's investigate this situation together. "

"no problem!"

"Right."

Luo An nodded. The Federation is different from the other side of the ocean. Even if they go out to perform tasks, unless it is an extremely special situation, the food must be fresh and hot.

The next day, Roan led Chenelle and Winslow to the warehouse where the five agents of Verenis were located.

At the end, Winslow frowned and said:

However, the food that Agent Susan buys every day is not from the same store, and the food delivery person is different every time..."

At this time, the five agents had been taken away by Mr. Clement to "receive training". In fact, they were under short-term observation just in case.

Winslow looked at the record and said solemnly:

If the food is poisoned again, the risk of her exposure will be too high. "

"10 hours before Verenis was poisoned..."

Luo An didn't feel much about this. Firstly, the special investigation team had money and could afford this little food. Secondly, this was a common custom in the Federation, and it was more appropriate to follow the locals.

Chenelle took Agent Susan's notes, read them carefully for a moment, and said:

“The food consumed by their investigation team included leftover mineral water and milk from the previous day; breakfast was sandwiches and toast; lunch was pizza; dinner included roast beef and a large burger.”

“Agent Susan used temporary phone calls unrelated to the mission to purchase these foods, and asked the food delivery person to deliver them to an uninhabited house in the distance, and then she went to pick them up.

During this period, apart from Agent Susan, the only people who had access to the food were the delivery boys of various stores.

“Common food.”

Luo An and the other three went to the abandoned warehouse to investigate the items and food used by Veranith and others during the investigation of the case.

“To be honest, I do have some suspicions that Agent Susan was the one who poisoned me.”

Because of this, every time the special investigation team goes out to perform tasks, there is a huge expense in terms of food.

Roan said something to Cheniel, then patted Winslow on the shoulder and said with a smile:

“Agent Susan is a smart person. She is responsible for food and belongs to the first echelon of suspects.

“Check the information of the three food delivery people that day.”

In Agent Susan's introduction, all the food during their investigation was purchased on the same day.

Winslow nodded. He originally wanted to think about whether it was possible that Agent Susan was layering layers of layers. He knew that he was the biggest suspect, so he deliberately poisoned and disguised himself a layer more, so that others would suspect him first and then remove him. Suspicious, mistakenly thought it wasn't her.

But considering that Luo An had already completed the interrogation of the five agents before, and that Luo An's "micro-expression analysis" had almost no mistakes, Winslow finally chose to believe Luo An.

At this moment, Cheniel walked over, frowning slightly and said:

“Luo An, I checked. The three delivery boys are still at work and their whereabouts are normal. There is nothing wrong.”

Winslow frowned when he heard this. He thought for a few seconds and finally looked at Luo An. He was really not good at analysis, so it would be best to follow Luo An's arrangements. Luo An was silent for a few seconds, suddenly thought of something, and said in a deep voice:

“Which coffee does Verence drink?”

“Coffee? What coffee?”

Chenelle picked up the notebook and looked at it, puzzled:

“It doesn't say that Veranith bought coffee.”

“No, Verence must have had coffee.”

Luo An shook his head repeatedly. He knew Veranith's habits very well. Veranith was a workaholic most of the time and could hardly live without coffee.

Once Luo An casually complained that the coffee in the office was not delicious. The next day, Veranith changed all the coffee in her office to a brand that Luo An thought was delicious.

There was no need to tell Chenelle and Winslow about this latter matter, so Roan took out his cell phone and called Veranith.

Learning that Luo An suspected that the carrier of his poisoning was coffee, Veranith was also stunned for a moment. She really didn't expect this. She always thought that the food she bought during the mission was poisoned.

“I did take a lot of coffee, the ones in my office, and you also drank it, Luo An.”

Veranith thought carefully as she spoke, and her face instantly darkened mid-sentence:

“Luo An, I remembered something.

Before carrying out this secret investigation mission, I saw that there was not much coffee left in the office, and I was worried that it would take a long time to carry out the mission, so I bought some temporarily.

I put the newly bought coffee together with the old unfinished coffee.

In the process of carrying out the investigation mission, I drank up the old coffee first and then drank the new coffee.

The day after drinking those new coffees, I was tested positive for polonium 210 poisoning! "

At this point, a chill surged from Veranith's lumbar spine to the back of her head. She felt the hairs all over her body stand on end, and her face became very ugly.

The act of buying new coffee beans was her impromptu move. If the mastermind behind the scenes really poisoned her through this method, it means that the mastermind behind the scenes knew her living habits very well, and also knew exactly that she wanted to secretly carry out this investigation mission!

All in all, the man behind the scenes knows Veranith very well!

"damn it!"

Thinking of this, Veranith's pupils shrank suddenly, she realized another thing, and she hurriedly lowered her voice and said:

“Luo An! If the people behind me know me so well, then they probably know you very well too!”

"I see."

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly, and he quickly thought of this matter.

A series of possibilities flashed through his mind, and Luo An whispered:

“Sir, I will contact Mr. Clement immediately and ask him to send more people to protect you.”

Mr. Clement only sent five detectives to guard outside Veranith's ward. Under the current circumstances, Luo An felt that this number should be at least doubled.

“Don't worry about this, I'll make a call.”

Compared with herself, Veranith was more worried about Luo An now and said in a deep voice:

“You must be more careful during the investigation! And your agents, be sure to keep an eye on them!”

“Okay, sir.”

After a brief discussion, Luo An hung up the phone and looked at Chenille and Winslow, briefly explained the situation, and said in a deep voice:

“Our next focus is to investigate who has come into contact with the new coffee purchased by Veranith.”

Winslow nodded with a serious look on his face. Chenelle opened her mouth to say something. Roan frowned slightly when she saw this:

“Chanelle, have you discovered anything?”

“I want to say...”

Chenier was silent for a moment, then gritted her teeth and whispered:

“I think I know who the person who delivered the coffee to Veranith is.”

Chapter 766 The Poisoner

"you know?"

Winslow was very surprised by Cheniel's words. Luo Jing watched Cheniel silently and said nothing. Cheniel took a deep breath and told everything she knew:

“In the security area on the first floor of the headquarters building, there is Agent Lilani. She usually delivers things to the female agents in the headquarters building.”

On the first floor of the FBI headquarters building in Washington, there is a security inspection area that occupies a large area. Anyone who enters or exits needs to go through inspection, mainly as a precaution to prevent dangerous people from entering the building carrying explosives.

If someone orders takeout, the food delivery staff cannot enter the building. They can only place the food at the security checkpoint on the first floor, and then call the ordering staff to ask them to come downstairs to pick it up.

Sometimes people are too busy to go downstairs due to their busy schedules, so Agent Lilani will take the initiative to help pick up and deliver meals to earn a little extra money.

Chenelle frowned and continued:

“In the past, I once saw the coffee beans ordered by Veranith at the security checkpoint on the first floor. At that time, Veranith didn't have time, so Agent Leilani helped deliver them upstairs.”

“Agent Leilani?”

Luo An was a little confused when he heard this name. He had never seen this woman in his memory, so he asked:

The same goes for the coffee beans that Veranith purchased. She is a senior customer of that brand, and she can have the brand pack the coffee beans and deliver them proactively just by making a phone call.

Luo An didn't say anything more. He took out his mobile phone and called Michelle. After briefly explaining the situation, he asked:

For example, when buying clothes, ordinary people will go to the store to select and buy; wealthy people will contact the store attendants and let them choose suitable clothes for them and deliver them to their doorsteps according to their own conditions.

"I am not sure."

Michelle said in a relaxed tone:

"give me some more time."

Agent Leilani's performance in all aspects was actually average, but because of her father's incident, the minister transferred her to the security checkpoint to allow her to live a stable life. "

Those with more money will directly ask the fashion designers to design and modify the new clothes according to their own ideas, and then make the finished clothes and send them to them.

Luo An continued:

"OK."

"clear."

"Which department is this agent from?"

After thinking for a moment, Luo An looked at Cheniel and asked:

Winslow did know some information about Agent Leilani, and introduced him in a low voice:

"Her father was a very good agent in a certain department of our FBI headquarters in Washington. Later, in a certain case, he saved the child of a minister, but he himself was shot by a criminal.

"You think there's something wrong with this Agent Leilani?"

Chenelle spread her hands. Her relationship with Agent Lilani was pretty good, but she really had no way of knowing the situation in this regard, and said:

“But she does have suspicions.”

“Okay, there's one more thing.”

The lives of wealthy people in the Federation and the lives of people at the bottom are completely different.

“He is one of the agents in the security area.”

Luo An suddenly nodded. The sentence "The Federation does not care about favors" is pure nonsense. The word favor is very obvious in Federation society. University introduction letters are one of the external manifestations.

“In addition to Agent Leilani who delivers coffee to Veranith in the building, and the person who delivers coffee beans from the store to the FBI headquarters in Washington, you also remember to check the other party's information.”

“Michelle, can you find the surveillance video of Agent Leilani that day?”

Michelle simply accepted the order, and Roan led Winslow and Chenelle out of here and drove back to New York City.

As soon as Winslow drove into New York City, Michelle called:

“Luo An, I checked it out.”

"How to say?"

“The surveillance video showed that Agent Lilani did nothing suspicious, except that she usually delivered coffee beans to Veranith's office.” Michelle on the other end of the phone said in a serious tone:

“As for the service staff responsible for delivering coffee beans to your door, I found her information. Her name is Ophelia Johnson. She is 26 years old and has been working in the company for more than 4 years.

After delivering the coffee beans to Veranith, Ophelia Johnson asked for leave that afternoon. The reason for the application was that one of her relatives was injured and she needed to check on the situation and help. ”

Hearing this, Winslow, who was driving, and Chenelle, who was sitting in the back seat, both had their faces darkened. Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and asked:

“Where is this Ophelia now?”

Michelle said in a deep voice:

“Has lost contact.”

Luo An's expression remained unchanged, and then asked:

“Where was she missing? Is there any surveillance video or other clues?”

There were several keyboard typing sounds on the other end of the phone, and Michelle said apologetically:

“Sorry, I can only find out that Ophelia Johnson has a rental house. The surveillance near the rental house may not be connected to the Internet, so I can't find out the specific situation.”

“It's okay, where is the rental house?”

“Just south of Washington, D.C.!”

At about 11 noon, Winslow drove his car to the location Michelle said.

Chenelle stepped out of the car and took out a pistol. Luo An held up his crutches as the two looked at each other speechlessly, and walked into the building where the rental house was located with them.

The room Ophelia Johnson rented was on the third floor. Winslow and Chenelle stood around the door, pretending to be community members and shouting a few times.

No one responded. When Winslow saw Luo An nodding, he directly kicked towards the door.

Bang!

There was a muffled sound, and the door was kicked open by Winslow in an instant. Chenelle rushed into the room to check quickly, and then found a huge silkworm chrysalis under the bed in the bedroom.

Looking at the humanoid object tightly wrapped in plastic sheeting in front of them, Winslow and Chenelle's expressions suddenly became very ugly. Luo An reached out and patted Winslow on the shoulder and said:

“Contact the trace inspection department to come here to handle the scene.”

"clear."

Winslow suppressed the negative emotions in his heart, walked aside and started to make a phone call. Luo An carefully checked the room for a while and found a laptop in the cabinet.

After turning on the phone, they found that a password was required to enter. Roan and Chenelle were not good at this, so they called Mona.

"Simple."

Mona's tone was relaxed and calm, and she asked Luo An to insert the USB flash drive he carried into the computer and leave the rest to her.

The USB flash drive came from Mona, and it contained the facial recognition system she made, as well as some weird little things.

Mona gave it to Luo An and asked him to carry it with him in order to help Luo An solve computer problems when she was not with Luo An.

Mona quickly hacked into Ophelia Johnson's laptop through remote control of the system in the USB flash drive.

“Luo An, I found a clue.”

On the other end of the phone, the sound of keyboard typing and Mona's voice sounded at the same time. In the rental room, under the gaze of Luo An and the other three, the laptop was remotely controlled by Mona to jump to a chat page:

“This is the chat record between Ophelia Johnson and a certain guy during her lifetime. This guy should be the murderer who poisoned Ophelia Johnson and then killed her to silence her.”

The chat record on the computer is not complicated. It is that someone is willing to pay \$80,000 to hire Ophelia Johnson to "add some ingredients" when delivering coffee beans.

Ophelia Johnson was finally persuaded by the other party and agreed on a meeting place without surveillance.

Looking at the text on the computer, Luo An picked up the phone and asked:

“Mona, can you find out who this person is?”

Chapter 767: Success, Suspicion, Murderer, Killer

In the rental house, Winslow walked up to Roan and Chenelle, shook his cell phone, and said:

“The Trace Inspection Section has set off and will be here in thirty minutes.”

Roan didn't say anything. Chenier looked at the chat history on the computer with a bad expression:

“People who dare to use the Internet to buy murders are generally very cautious. I am afraid it will be difficult for us to find out the person who contacted Ophelia Johnson and asked her to poison...”

Before Chenier could finish speaking, Mona's voice came from the phone:

“No, I have found the clues.”

Chenier was stunned for a moment, and Luo An was also a little surprised:

"So fast?"

"It's not that I'm quick, it should be said that the other party didn't hide himself at all."

Mona on the other end of the phone also had a strange tone. She tapped the keyboard a few times, remotely controlled the pages of Ophelia Johnson's notebook, brought up a black page and showed it to Luo An and the others, and introduced:

Winslow despised the murderer's operation of taking \$500,000 himself and only giving Ophelia Johnson \$80,000. This middleman's operation was too shady.

Chenier felt a little speechless. She said before that people who buy murders online are very cautious and the information is difficult to investigate. She didn't expect to be slapped in the face by the murderer's tricks so quickly.

“...”x3

The rental house was very quiet for a while.

“That's right!”

Less than five minutes later, Mona's slightly excited voice rang on her phone:

“I found it! The employer's IP address is at the headquarters of Illinois Nuclear Power Company!

The murderer got half of the deposit and spent \$80,000 to persuade Ophelia Johnson to poison the coffee beans. After Veranith was poisoned, the murderer killed Ophelia Johnson and silenced her with \$500,000. The dollar escaped.

Luo An's question came to an end, and the crackling sound of keyboard typing sounded again on the phone.

After Mona finished speaking, Cheniel's eyes instantly became extremely bright and she said:

"That's right! Veranith has always suspected that the nuclear laboratory owned by the Illinois Nuclear Power Company is manufacturing and smuggling polonium-210!"

Luo An also didn't expect that this clue investigation would go so smoothly. He looked at the chat history on his computer and asked:

Winslow also clapped his hands and said excitedly:

“This manager Ulysses may be the person in charge of this line!

He discovered that Veranith was investigating and was afraid that his affairs would be exposed, so he decided to take the first step and poison Veranith with polonium-210! "

The case investigation has gradually become clearer here. The chat records on the computer show that there is an employee hiding behind the scenes who knows information about Veranith's living habits and the lack of coffee beans.

“Who is this person who hired the murderer?”

As for the coffee bean plan, it is also information provided by the employer. "

"Um..."

Chats between the murderer and the employer showed that the employer gave the murderer \$500,000 to poison Veranith with polonium-210.

“That makes perfect sense!”

In addition, the account number used by the employer is a person's birthday in reverse order!

“Manager of Illinois Nuclear Energy Corporation Headquarters?!”

This hired man spent \$500,000 to find the murderer, and proactively provided information about polonium-210 and Veranes so that he could poison Veranes.

“The murderer who contacted Ophelia Johnson for poisoning also used the same account to contact another person. I will temporarily call the new person a hired person.

This man's name is Ulysses, one of the managers at the headquarters of the Illinois Nuclear Power Company! "

Mona on the other end of the phone also nodded repeatedly, agreeing very much with Winslow and Chenelle's analysis, and then said:

"Luo An, let's go arrest someone!"

The room was quiet, and Luo An did not answer immediately.

He put his chin on his hand and looked at the chat history on the computer. He narrowed his eyes and thought for a long time, and finally shook his head slowly:

"No, we need to find the murderer of Ophelia Johnson first."

"What?" Luo An's words were like a pot of cold water poured on the heads of the three of them. Chenelle frowned and said nothing. Winslow asked directly in confusion:

"Let's capture Manager Ulysses first and interrogate him. Don't we know who the murderer he hired is?"

Mona on the other end of the phone agreed with Winslow's words, but she moved to Luo An's position to think about it, discovered some problems, and asked:

"Luo An, are you worried that there is insufficient evidence at the moment to arrest the person; or are you worried that Ulysses has hired a lawyer and refused to admit, causing interrogation difficulties?"

Information shows that Manager Ulysses has worked for the Illinois Nuclear Power Company for more than 20 years. Although he has not become a rich man with assets of over 100 million, he can still afford to drive a luxury car and live in a large villa. He is indeed not short of money. look.

Once such a person hires a lawyer, it will be very difficult to deal with him.

“No, I'm thinking about something else.”

Luo An slowly shook his head, pointed at the computer page in front of him, and said:

“Don't you think it went too smoothly?”

“It went too well?”

Winslow looked confused, Mona on the other end of the phone frowned slightly, and Chenelle, who had been thinking for a long time, looked solemn and asked:

“Luo An, do you think this is a trap?”

“It's not really a trap, I just feel like someone is deliberately guiding me.”

Luo An rubbed his temples, frowned and analyzed:

“What Chenelle said before is correct. People who buy murder on the Internet are generally very cautious. Using virtual IPs and false numbers are basic operations.

It is really rare for someone like this murderer to use the same account. ”

Winslow thought for a while and asked:

“Is it possible that the other party is not very good at computers? He is not aware of this...”

Winslow himself couldn't say anything anymore when it came to what happened next. A killer who was hired to kill someone had no sense of caution at all... If that were the case, there was no way the other party could survive to this day.

“And that manager Ulysses.”

Chenelle, who was standing aside, nodded slowly, agreed with Luo An's point of view, and said:

“The account number used to buy and kill people is actually the reverse number of my birthday. It's so directional, as if it's been arranged by someone.”

The room fell silent again. After a few seconds, Mona asked:

“Roan, are you saying that Manager Ulysses was not the murderer, but that he was wrongly accused?”

“Whether he was wrongly accused or not, we have no way of determining now.”

Luo An's eyes flashed with thoughtfulness, and through the window he saw the agents from the Trace Inspection Section arriving downstairs. He smiled and said:

“But what is certain is that Manager Ulysses is definitely related to polonium 210, otherwise this matter would not be related to him.

Chenelle, send a message to Michelle and ask her to pay more attention to Manager Ulysses and investigate his situation.

Mona, see if you can use the Internet to find out the identity of the murderer of Ophelia Johnson.

Winslow, Chenelle and I were conducting on-the-spot investigation around the crime scene, trying to find out the circumstances of the murderer. "

"clear."

"no problem!"

After Luo An finished speaking, Winslow, Chenelle and Mona responded in unison and took the order.

Within a few minutes, several agents from the Trace Inspection Section walked into the room and began to process the scene. Luo An and the other three began to go downstairs to investigate on the spot as they had said before.

While checking surveillance, Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang, and when he connected it, he found that it was Lacey on the other side.

Before Roan could ask Lacey what was going on, Chenelle's cell phone rang next to her. After the call was answered, Michelle shouted:

“Chenelle, tell Luo An quickly that I have found the murderer of Ophelia Johnson! That guy is still committing the crime!”

Chapter 768 Lake House

At two o'clock in the afternoon, in the south of Washington, D.C., near an ordinary community.

Because she was in an anxious mood, Michelle shouted loudly on the phone. Not only Chenille who answered the phone, but also Roan and Winslow next to her heard her words.

Chenelle quickly handed the phone to Luo An. Luo An picked up his cell phone and asked Lacey to wait. Then he took Chenille and the phone and asked:

“Michelle, who did you say was the murderer of Ophelia Johnson? Where is he?”

“Sorry, I don't know the murderer's name yet.”

Michelle quickly explained and replied:

“I just checked the situation of Manager Ulysses as you requested.

Discovered that part of his job was to contact and supervise some nuclear laboratories owned by the Illinois Nuclear Power Company.

These nuclear laboratories have their own directors. One of them, a guy named Etwang Jones, is in charge of a nuclear laboratory in New Jersey. The management of the laboratory is also very chaotic.

I looked up this Etwang-Jones. His wife said that he went to work today, but he called the laboratory on the way to work and said that he had something to do and would go later today, but did not tell his wife.

I then investigated the surveillance of Etwang-Jones's phone call and found that he was driving halfway when someone suddenly stopped him and squeezed into his car.

Luo An got into the passenger seat of the car with a cane, and Winslow immediately started the car and rushed to the road in the distance.

The most important piece of information I discovered is that the day before the prison riot, someone had interrogated the leader of one group of prisoners.

However, I went to the hospital and found a seriously injured prisoner. I persuaded him to provide me with the information behind the riot on the condition that he and his daughter would have dinner together.

“Lacie, what did you find out here?”

“Tell us where the car was last seen.”

"It's really interesting."

However, there are no relevant records in the prison for this interrogation, and we can't find out who the guy who interrogated the prisoner is. It's interesting, right? "

Michelle finished her answer and then said:

"clear!"

"The prison riot incident has been handed over to the relevant prison guard system for processing. I, the FBI, don't have an investigation order, so I can't get in at all.

"In addition, Etwang-Jones was suddenly kidnapped and lost contact. I am worried..."

Chenelle and Winslow nodded in unison, turned around and ran to the car not far away.

I have recorded all the grievances and grievances in this book. It is very long and complicated, so I will not go into details here.

After the man got into the car, Etwang-Jones called to say that he had something to do. In the end, the car drove in another direction and disappeared! "

Roan said something to the phone, then threw the phone to Chenille and said:

"Get ready to drive, check weapons, let's go to that area to check the situation!"

Lacey on the other end of the phone had a serious tone and said:

"Sorry, the surveillance didn't catch it."

According to the prisoner, he was not sure about the specific cause of the riot, but the two parties that started the fight were two factions that had always had a grudge in the prison.

After Michelle finished speaking, Winslow and Chenie suddenly looked solemn, and Roan quickly asked:

“Can the surveillance camera clearly see the face of the guy who got in the car?”

Luo An followed closely and walked in the direction of the car. As he walked, he picked up his mobile phone and asked:

“Well, I didn't find out as many things as Michelle.”

Looking at the rapidly retreating scenery, Luo An's eyes moved slightly and he said:

“Lacie, if you continue to investigate information about prison riots, you can focus on the prison guards.

I will tell Mr. Clement about this and ask him to find a way to help investigate. ”

“OK.”

After receiving Luo An's order, Lacey smiled and agreed.

After briefly describing these things to Mr. Clement, Luo An hung up the phone and began to close his eyes and meditate.

Illinois Nuclear Power Company, manager Ulysses, and nuclear laboratory director Etwang Jones. Prison inmate, prison guard, mysterious interrogator.

CIA killer Dick Lawrence who tried to kill Danny's prison guard's mother.

Ophelia Johnson, the woman who poisoned Verenice, her murderer, and the man behind the murderer.

One thing slowly emerged in his mind, and one thread emerged one after another. He tried to connect them but couldn't, making Luo An frown and feel a little headache.

In this emergency situation, Winslow also used his drag racing skills. He was not as fast as Luo An, but he also shortened a lot of time.

The car sped back to New York State and soon arrived at the place where the director of the nuclear laboratory, Etwang Jones, finally disappeared.

A fork in the road appeared in front of the three of them. Winslow and Chenelle looked at each other and both looked at Luo An.

Luo An found the map and looked at it quickly, and said:

“Winslow, you go to the left. Chenelle, you go to the right with me.

Pay attention to safety on the road, contact Etwang-Jones immediately if you find his car, and call for support immediately if you feel something is wrong. ”

Winslow's strength is second only to Luo An. He walks alone and can still run away if he is not defeated. The safety factor is higher than Chenier walking alone.

"no problem!"

Winslow nodded, opened the door and stepped out of the car. Chenelle followed and moved to the driver's seat, started the car and headed towards the intersection on the right.

This area is a wooded area in western New York State, right in the middle of New York City and New Jersey.

Because the scenery is nice and suitable for vacation, the road in the woods is relatively smooth. Luo An chose the direction suitable for murder and extermination. Chenier drove forward according to the instructions, and the car soon drove into the depths of the woods.

After rounding a curve, Chenier saw the dirt road not far away, and her eyes suddenly lit up:

“There are fresh tire tracks on the road ahead!”

“Stop the car.”

Luo An sat in the passenger seat and looked at the map in his hand, narrowed his eyes slightly and said:

“There is a lake not far away from the road, and there will most likely be a wooden house. We walked over quietly.”

"clear."

After parking the car and hiding it to the side, Chenelle took out a pistol and stepped out of the car, subconsciously looking back behind her.

Seeing Luo An walking with a cane, Chenie's eyelids immediately jumped. She took a deep breath to suppress the speechlessness in her heart, and began to walk towards the depths of the dirt road.

They didn't go far, and at a corner, they found the car of the person in charge, Etwang Jones, covered by camouflage cloth.

Roan gave Chenelle a look, and Chenelle nodded, took out her cell phone and sent a message to Winslow. Winslow quickly replied, saying that he would be there in five minutes.

The two continued to move forward cautiously, and soon walked to the lake and found that there was indeed a small wooden house not far away, and there were occasional shadows of people inside.

"The lake house...the guy who kidnapped Etwang Jones was very brave."

With the "emotional perception" in his mind, he determined that there were two people in the cabin, and the corners of Luo An's mouth suddenly raised slightly.

Taken out a pistol with his right hand, put up a crutch with his left arm, and returned to his frail appearance. Luo An waved his hand and whispered:

"Chenielle, please stay safe."

"clear."

Erasing the black line on her forehead, Chenelle took the pistol and began to move slowly toward the left side of the cabin.

The two of them moved to both sides of the cabin silently. At the same time, the conversation in the room also reached their ears. A man laughed and said:

"I will keep this secret of yours for the rest of my life!"

Chapter 769 Picking up soap and eating Western food

"Fu-kYou!"

In the cabin by the lake, a man was yelling and swearing, while the other man was not angry at all and even laughed loudly.

Outside the cabin, Luo An and Cheniel had arrived at their designated locations. Luo An raised his hand to count down, preparing to rush into the room together when the countdown was over.

At this moment, the laughter in the room suddenly stopped, and a man shouted:

"who?!"

When Luo An heard this, the number on his finger jumped from three to one. He opened the door of the wooden house, raised his gun and shouted:

"FBI! Put down your weapons!"

On the other side of the wooden house, Cheniel also suddenly jumped into the room from the window, raised her gun and shouted:

"FBI! Put your hands behind your head!"

This wooden house is not big. There is a bed in the deepest part, and some long wooden tables beside the wall. On the wooden chair in the middle of the house, a white man who looks fifty years old is tightly tied with ropes.

With a muffled sound, the man with the broken eyebrow felt a terrifying force coming from the cane, and was knocked backwards before he could react!

The man with the broken eyebrow has made up his mind to kick the male FBI in front of him first, and then use him as a hostage to threaten the female FBI to drop her weapons.

The man with the broken eyebrows turned pale at first, but when he saw that the FBI agent in front of him was actually using a cane to catch him, the tension in his heart disappeared instantly. He took out a

smoke bomb and threw it at his feet, and then he rushed towards Luo An with a arrogant look on his face. passed.

The man with the broken eyebrow fell heavily and smashed the long table next to the wall into wooden fragments all over the floor.

Etwang-Jones, who was tied to the chair, was horrified. While struggling wildly, he shouted loudly, telling Luo An to be careful of the man with the severed eyebrow.

In front of the tied white man, there is another white man who looks to be in his thirties and has a broken right eyebrow.

The pain in his body was ignored subconsciously. He struggled to stand up, his eyes widening and his face full of shock:

Under the shocked gaze of the man with broken eyebrows, Luo An's injured left leg calmly took a step back to avoid his attack, and then suddenly picked up his crutch and hit the man with broken eyebrows!

Facing the ferocious face of the man with the severed eyebrow in front of him, Luo An grinned with a sunny smile.

As for the female FBI who put down her weapon... the man with the broken eyebrows licked his lips, and a hint of evil flashed in his eyes.

“...”x3

The room was quiet. The man with the eyebrows was feeling angry and his chest was heaving. Etwang-Jones on the chair had his mouth wide open with shock on his face. The corner of Chenelle's mouth in the back twitched and she raised her pistol again and shouted:

“Hurry up and put your head in your hands and lie on the ground!”

"careful!"

As for whether he would be counterattacked, the man with the broken eyebrows didn't even think about it. He had already caught the pistol, and the opponent was still half disabled. There was no way he would lose the crushing round!

“Mr. Agent, you shouldn't be so dedicated!”

The man with the broken eyebrow quickly moved in front of Luo An, grabbed the muzzle of the gun and lifted it up.

“Is your leg okay?”

"Thank you. I appreciate the compliment."

Luo An chuckled:

“When did I say there was something wrong with my leg?”

Roan and Chenelle suddenly burst into the room, startling the two of them. The bound Etwang-Jones was happy at first, and then his eyes were full of panic.

Hearing Etwang-Jones's shouting, the smile on the man's face grew stronger. He kicked Luo An's injured left leg and said with a ferocious smile:

“Sonof better than eating!”

The man with the broken eyebrows, whose face turned green due to anger, cursed loudly and yelled at Luo An. Before the smoke bomb dissipated, he jumped directly out of the window.

The man with the broken eyebrow is not stupid. Running away after being beaten is the most useful experience he has accumulated over the years. Although it is a bit embarrassing, it is better than being caught.

boom!

boom! boom!

Three gunshots rang out, Chenier's shot missed, and Luo An's two shots hit the Broken Eyebrow Man's calf accurately.

The man with the broken eyebrow screamed and fell face first on the grass outside the wooden house.

“Chenelle, go and cuff the man and bring him back.”

“OK.” Luo An chuckled and put away the pistol. Chenelle went out the window and took out the handcuffs, locking the man with the eyebrows tightly.

“Thank you so much, Mr. FBI.”

On the chair, Etwang-Jones suppressed the shock and panic in his heart, with an expression of surprise on his face. He thanked Roan and Chenelle repeatedly and said a lot of words of praise for their bravery.

Luo An waved his hands repeatedly, indicating that these are trivial matters and not worth mentioning. Keep praising them and don't stop.

Etwang-Jones, who was tied to the chair, twitched his mouth. When he saw Chenelle pulling Etwang-Jones back to the cabin, he struggled slightly and said:

“Mr. FBI, can you help me untie the rope first?”

"Not urgent."

Luo An smiled, turned around and glanced at the man with the eyebrows who was staring at him, wishing he could eat him, and said:

"Mr. Etwang, could you please tell me why this not-so-smart kidnapper kidnapped you?"

Etwang-Jones' throat rolled and he swallowed. Just as he was about to speak, Luo An added:

"Also, he just said "he will eat your lifelong secret." What is this secret?"

"..."x2

The Broken Eyebrow Man and Etwang-Jones were both silent when they heard this. Chenelle had not paid much attention to this aspect just now, but when she saw this scene, she immediately realized that there was something wrong with it.

"You two, I need to remind you."

Seeing that neither of them spoke, Luo An casually grabbed a chair and sat down. Under the ugly eyes of the man with the broken eyebrow, he threw the crutch aside and said with a smile:

"Federal law provides that if useful clues are provided, the penalty may be appropriately reduced.

This useful clue not only includes yourself, but also others. "

"YouMother-Fu-ker!"

Seeing Luo An looking at him with a smile, the man with the broken eyebrows finally couldn't help it. After swearing a few words, he pointed at Etwang Jones on the chair and said:

“FBI agent, this guy...”

“Henderson!”

As soon as the man with the broken eyebrow started to speak, Etwang-Jones on the chair shouted loudly, and then said viciously:

“Don't forget, that...”

Before Etwang-Jones finished speaking, Roan reached out and patted his shoulder to interrupt him, laughing and saying:

“Mr. Etwang-Jones, it is also a felony to obstruct a federal agent.

In addition, Henderson did not tell the truth, risked everything to go to jail to collect soap, and stayed outside with beautiful cars and beautiful women eating Western food. Isn't it inappropriate to be so selfish? ”

"you..."

Etwang-Jones was startled, and suddenly turned his head to look at Luo An. After a few seconds of silence, he glanced at Henderson on the ground and let out a long sigh.

Henderson, whose wound was simply bandaged by Chenier, ignored Etwang-Jones's gaze and said coldly:

“FBI Agent, I accuse Etwang Jones of hiring a murderer to poison and kill someone, and the person who killed him was your superior, Veranith.”

“Good.”

Chenier's brows moved slightly, Luo An looked calm, and then asked:

“How exactly did he do it?”

Henderson briefly described the process, which was similar to Luo An's previous judgment.

Etwang-Jones was the man behind the scenes, the one who placed the order, and Henderson was the middleman who spent \$80,000 to hire Ophelia Johnson to poison her and later killed her.

The reason why Henderson confessed these things is very simple. If he did not admit these things and chose to bear everything on his own, then he would be sent to prison for the attack on Luo An just now.

Once in prison, the wealthy Etwang-Jones has many ways to kill Henderson, but he does not dare to bet that because he takes everything on himself, Etwang-Jones will be very grateful to himself.

In this case, Henderson's best option is to explain everything and drag Etwang-Jones into the water.

After Henderson finished speaking, Luo An looked at Etwang Jones and smiled:

"It's your turn, Mr. Etwang-Jones. Tell me why you poisoned Verenith?"

Chapter 770 The truth about Verenith's poisoning

At 5:30 in the afternoon, there is a lakeside house in the woods sandwiched between New York and New Jersey.

Winslow had also arrived here at this time. After Henderson told everything he knew, Roan asked Winslow to **** him into the car. At this time, only Roan, Chenier and Etwang were in the lake house. - Jones Three.

Sitting on a chair in the center of the room, Etwang-Jones saw clearly that Luo An's eyes were quite complex:

“You are great, Captain Greenwood.”

"Thank you for the compliment."

Luo An smiled and said:

“Can you answer my question? Why did you poison Verenith?”

Etwang-Jones took a deep breath and replied helplessly:

“Because I want revenge, I want to be punished, and I want to live.”

Etwang-Jones said that the polonium-210 that poisoned Verenith did come from his nuclear laboratory.

His nuclear laboratory has been producing polonium-210 for many years. He asked Etwang-Jones to produce polonium-210, and the person who supervised him was his superior, Ulysses, the manager of the Illinois Nuclear Power Company headquarters.

“Ulysses has connections with people in federal government agencies.”

Now that he had decided to tell everything, Etwang-Jones simply leaned back, changed to a more comfortable position, and said:

He didn't know how those polonium-210 would be used later. Veranith's poisoning had nothing to do with him, so his final punishment would not be too serious.

As long as the investigation is suspended due to Verenis' poisoning and other FBI investigations begin, they will inevitably follow the online chat records and find the guy who hired the killer, the manager Ulysses.

Etwang-Jones said coldly:

“So I decided to strike first.”

After Verenis is poisoned, Etwang-Jones will use some means to attract her to come to his laboratory for investigation.

During the investigation of Verenis, Etwang-Jones will offer to help Verenis examine the bodies of the agents in the investigation team, and then "accidentally" discover that Verenis has been poisoned.

A year ago, a certain student of Etwang-Jones who he liked very much accidentally learned about the incident. As a result, he was quickly secretly killed by a killer sent by his manager Ulysses. This made Etwang-Jones feel deep in his heart. Chilling, he felt that that might be his final fate.

A few days ago, manager Ulysses contacted Etwang-Jones and told him that people from the FBI had begun investigating polonium-210 and gave him information about the investigator Veranis, asking him to suspend his work these days.

After Etwang-Jones finished his brief description, Chenelle frowned, and Roan thought for a few seconds and asked:

In Etwang-Jones's plan, he used some means to find the killer Henderson and asked him to poison Veranith.

On the one hand, this can reduce his suspicion. On the other hand, he has already fabricated online chat records with Henderson.

Etwang-Jones said that he was actually not willing to make polonium-210. He wanted to spend more time on other nuclear-related experiments, but he was forced to do it due to the threat of Ulysses.

Poisoning was not Etwang-Jones's purpose. His real purpose was to blame everything on manager Ulysses.

When the killer Henderson disappeared, all the evidence pointed to the manager Ulysses. Etwang Jones came forward to testify that he had produced polonium-210 under the threat of Ulysses over the years. Ulysses Si will eventually go to jail.

As for Etwang-Jones himself, he would say at the time that he was only forced to make polonium-210.

“The person investigating polonium-210 is Verenis. Ulysses heard this news from people in the federal government and then told me.”

“What happened to Henderson kidnapping you today?”

"damn it."

Hearing Luo An's question, Etwang-Jones's face suddenly darkened:

“This dishonest guy wants to take advantage of others!” After the poisoning was successful, Etwang-Jones was ready to think of a way to attract Veranith to his laboratory for investigation.

As a result, Etwang-Jones never expected that Henderson would contact him again:

“Etwang Jones, you don't want the FBI to know that you hired a murderer to poison Verenis, do you?”

Henderson began to use this matter to blackmail Etwang-Jones. Etwang-Jones initially used words to prevaricate the other party because he discovered that the plan had an accident and Veranith was

actually detected to be poisoned in other nuclear laboratories. , which made Etwang-Jones very anxious and had to think of ways to modify the plan.

On the other side, Henderson was becoming more and more impatient. He felt that Etwang-Jones didn't take him seriously at all, so he tied Etwang-Jones directly today and discussed the matter with him face to face.

This is also the reason why Etwang Jones just praised Luo An. Henderson did not trust Etwang Jones. Luo An was keenly aware of this and gave the two of them just a few simple words. Creates an unsolvable prisoner's dilemma.

“Hire a killer to poison Verenis, pretend to accidentally discover her poisoning, clear his own suspicion, and create false evidence to make the FBI mistakenly think that Ulysses is the mastermind behind the scenes...”

Chenelle counted Etwang-Jones's plan on her fingers, frowned and asked:

“You've put so much effort into this, why don't you just bribe the killer and let him kill the manager Ulysses?”

“As I said just now, there is someone behind Ulysses.”

Etwang-Jones glanced at Chenille and explained:

“If I directly find someone to kill Ulysses, the person behind him will soon find another person to take his place, and I will still continue to make polonium-210.

Not only that, the people behind it will definitely investigate the cause of Ulysses' death. Once the truth is found out, I will be finished. ”

Everything Etwang-Jones did was to convince the FBI and the people behind Ulysses that everything was Ulysses' plan, and that it was his plan that went wrong that caused all of this to happen. Etwang-Jones, however He is an implicated pawn.

With everyone's attention drawn to Ulysses, Etwang-Jones quietly escaped the incident, went to jail for a short time, then escaped from the nuclear laboratory, and finally lived and lived the rest of his life.

Cheniel frowned and fell silent. Luo An thought for a moment and then asked:

“You said there is someone behind Ulysses. Who is that person?”

“Unclear.”

Etwang-Jones spread his hands, indicating that he didn't know much about this matter, and then added:

"But the manager Ulysses, and the top executive of Illinois Nuclear Power Company, President and CEO Leighton Perelman, who made a big fuss on newspapers and television a few days ago and was eventually shot in the head by a killer from a distance, the two of them The relationship between them is quite close.”

Chenelle looked surprised, Roan's eyelids twitched, and after questioning for a moment, he asked Chenelle to **** Etwang Jones out of the room and to the car.

Hendering the killer Henderson and the director of the nuclear laboratory Etwang-Jones to the agents secretly sent by Mr. Clement, Luo An and the three of them had a simple dinner together.

He raised his head and drank the white water in the cup. Winslow wiped his mouth and asked:

“Should we arrest the manager Ulysses next?”

Chenelle, who was still eating on the side, nodded in agreement. After swallowing the food, she continued:

“In addition, I feel that the person behind Ulysses may be the CIA.”

“The probability is very high.”

Luo An took a big bite of steak and was about to speak when his cell phone suddenly rang. After pressing the answer button, Clement said in a solemn voice:

“Luo An, if it's an emergency, you should quickly lead a team to catch someone!”