

FBI Detective 771

Chapter 771 CIA, arrest people

"Arrests?"

Luo An swallowed the food, drank some water, and asked:

"Catch who?"

"A CIA."

Mr. Clement said seriously:

"The situation is special and it's inconvenient to explain it in detail on the phone. Let's arrest the person first and then explain!"

"Yes, sir."

Luo An gave Winslow a look to ask him to pay, and then asked:

"Sir, where is the other party now?"

"I'll send you the location later."

Mr Clement said:

Not far behind this car, several police cars with flashing red and blue lights followed closely, and the buzzing formed a beautiful scenery in the style of GTA.

Waterbury is an industrial city in western Connecticut, about 30 kilometers northwest of New York. It is one of the well-known industrial cities in the Commonwealth.

Mona sent the photo to Cheniel's computer through the computer. When Luo An saw the scene of two people looking at each other and laughing in the photo, he raised his eyebrows and quickly thought of something.

"no problem!"

The car went all the way north and soon left New York City and entered Connecticut.

In the Chevrolet car, a white man held the steering wheel tightly, frowning but saying nothing.

Close the file bag, Luo An took out the pistol to inspect the equipment, and said:

On a main traffic line in the south of the city, a black Chevrolet sedan was speeding.

"Yes, sir."

A few minutes later, Mona said in a serious tone:

"But I found a photo from a charity gala. In the photo, Mr. Matthew was chatting very much with the dead president and CEO of Illinois Nuclear Power Company, Leighton Perelman. happy."

After a brief exchange of words, Luo An hung up the phone and led Chenelle and Winslow out of the restaurant quickly. Not long after they got into the car, an agent drove up and handed an unopened document bag to Luo An. install.

Looking at the CIA named Matthew in the file bag, Luo An narrowed his eyes and thought for a few seconds, then took out his mobile phone and called Mona, asking her to investigate the other party's relevant situation.

“Sorry, I didn't find much about this Matthew.”

"damn it."

“In addition, the other party may have helpers around them, so be careful when arresting them.”

"clear."

Chenelle took out her mobile phone and started to make a call. Roan then said to her mobile phone:

“Mona, remember to monitor remotely and tell me immediately if something goes wrong.”

“Chenille, contact the local SWAT team and ask them to send people to the designated location to stop it.”

Opening the document bag to obtain the CIA's current location, Winslow immediately started the car and rushed into the distance.

In the passenger seat, a middle-aged white man wearing a suit, who was a bit fat and had a big belly looked very ugly when he saw the police cars following him through the rearview mirror.

After swearing a few words in a low voice, Matthew looked at the white man driving the car and asked:

“Earl, how far is it?”

“It's still five minutes' drive from the private airport.”

The white man named Earl answered, and then added:

“The premise is that everything goes smoothly.”

“It will definitely go well, don't say those bad words!”

Matthew glared at Earl fiercely, looked at the police cars with red and blue lights flashing in the rearview mirror, and said coldly:

“I have prepared the plane at the private airport and will set off as soon as we arrive there!”

Earl frowned slightly, drove his car past a passerby, and asked:

“Where are we going next?”

An imperceptible coldness flashed across Matthew's eyes:

“You'll know it when the plane takes off.”

After hearing this, Earl stopped asking and continued to drive the car without saying a word. Matthew took out his mobile phone, flipped through the pages, found a few phone numbers, and started editing the information. —

At this moment, the Chevrolet car suddenly turned left. Under the action of inertia, Matthew's head hit the car window hard, and the phone fell from his hand without holding it firmly.

“Fu-k!”

Matthew, whose head hurt from being knocked, opened his mouth to curse, quickly raised his head and looked forward, and asked:

“Earl, what's going on?”

Earl's face was very solemn:

“Someone is catching up!”

Behind the Chevrolet sedan, less than two parking spaces away, a black SUV suddenly appeared in Matthew and Earl's eyes.

The person driving the SUV was naturally Luo An, the person in the passenger seat became Chenelle, and Winslow moved into the back seat.

Hum, boom, boom—

Feeling the SUV approaching him quickly, Earl in the Chevrolet car was very surprised, but now was not the time to communicate. He directly stepped on the accelerator to the bottom. The car roared, and the speed increased again and rushed forward.

“Sit tight, everyone.”

In the black SUV, Luo An raised the corner of his mouth slightly, stepped on the accelerator to the deepest level, and at the same time said to Chenier in the co-pilot:

“I will move to the left side of the target vehicle later and be prepared to attack.”

"clear."

Chenier had a stern look on her face, turned on the pistol safety and got ready. Seeing this, Luo An drove the SUV over a passerby again and moved to the left side of the Chevrolet sedan.

The two cars were quickly speeding along the road parallel to each other. When Chenille and Winslow saw this, they raised their pistols and prepared to attack without hesitation.

Before the two men could pull the trigger, a black object suddenly flew from the Chevrolet car towards the SUV.

“Grenade!”

The second she saw the grenade, Chenier's pupils shrank suddenly, Winslow's expression changed drastically, and he subconsciously reached out to shoot it away.

Roan reacted faster than Chenier and Winslow. He suddenly continued to twist the steering wheel to the left, and at the same time accelerated the SUV forward again, causing the grenade to hit the door and fall to the ground.

Boom—

The next second, orange-red fire suddenly exploded behind the SUV, and the rear window of the SUV was blown into glass fragments and scattered all over the floor.

“Shit!”

Winslow cursed loudly, Chenelle was still frightened and looked very ugly. The Chevrolet took this opportunity to suddenly turn right to distance itself, and drove onto another road.

Chenier frowned when she saw this, turned around and said:

“Luo An?”

“It's okay, there's no rush.”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and quickly flashed a map of the area in his mind. He turned the steering wheel again and drove the SUV toward another road on the right.

Bang!

One minute later, at a private airport in the south of Waterbury City, the guardrail on the edge of a certain area was directly hit by a car. The Chevrolet sedan sped along the runway towards a small plane in the distance.

“Well done!”

In the Chevrolet car, Matthew looked at the approaching small plane with excitement on his face, and his hands shook with excitement.

Earl, who was driving, had no smile on his face. He glanced at the rearview mirror and saw the SUV catching up again like a phantom.

“The haunting guy.”

Matthew saw the SUV in the rearview mirror, and a flash of anger suddenly flashed in his eyes. While calling the pilot, he asked him to start the plane and prepare to take off. At the same time, he bent down and took out five grenades from under the seat and threw them one by one toward the rear.

Winslow and Chenelle saw this scene and their expressions changed greatly, and they shouted loudly:

“Luo An! Be careful!”

“Sit tight.”

Boom! boom!

Boom! boom! boom!

Five grenades exploded one after another, and the fire was soaring into the sky and smoke was filled. Matthew looked at the scene in the rearview mirror, and the corners of his mouth began to rise crazily. Earl, who was driving, also breathed a sigh of relief.

The next second, the smoke curled forward, and an SUV with all four windows shattered and dents in the door and front rushed out against the background of flames and continued to chase the Chevrolet sedan!

Matthew's face was shocked when he saw this scene, and Earl's eyes were also filled with astonishment. At the same time, Luo An in the SUV calmly took out his mobile phone and said:

“The target has entered the encirclement, start taking action!”

Chapter 772 The pursuit at the private airport

8:30 pm, a private airport in the south of Waterbury City.

A small plane was parked at the end of the runway. The pilot had already started the plane after receiving the text message. As long as Matthew and others boarded the plane, it could take off immediately.

On the other side of the runway, a Chevrolet sedan was speeding toward the small plane. Not far behind it was smoke and dust from a grenade explosion.

A black SUV rushed out of the smoke and dust under the shocked eyes of Matthew and Earl. The exterior of the car was covered with scars, but the three people inside the car were basically unharmed.

“Fu-k! How did this guy do it?”

Matthew's face was livid, and he reached under the seat to grab the grenade, but he missed it. Only then did he realize that he had thrown all the grenades just now.

Matthew stretched out his hand to Earl, stared at the SUV in the rearview mirror, and said:

"Give me your grenade!"

"Forget about the grenades for now!"

Earl slapped Matthew's hand away, and shouted with a solemn face:

"Someone rushed into the airport again, we are surrounded!"

Earl didn't say anything. He took a deep breath and answered, firmly holding the steering wheel of the car.

"clear."

"What?"

"Damn cousin-raised guy!"

"Fu-k! Just drive if I tell you to!"

The pilot on the other side of the phone was very surprised:

At the same time, in the SUV behind, Chenille and Winslow also noticed the small plane that started to taxi slowly. They were a little surprised when they saw it:

"What does Matthew want to do?"

“What?”

They are approaching the small plane at high speed. Once these off-road vehicles surround the small plane, they will completely lose the chance to leave here today.

"clear."

Matthew's face changed drastically, and while he was cursing, a solution quickly flashed through his mind. So he picked up his mobile phone and called the pilot, and ordered loudly:

“Start the plane immediately! Start taxiing!”

Matthew's face was ferocious, veins popped out on his forehead, and he shouted loudly:

“Don't close the hatch, I'll find a way to jump in later!”

“He wanted to jump out of the car and board the plane like in the movies.”

Looking at the small plane that began to advance slowly in the distance, Matthew's eyes flashed with madness. He reached out and patted Earl's thigh, and said in a condensed voice:

“Wait for the brakes to flick so that the Chevrolet and the plane move in the same direction and parallel, let's jump on the plane and get out of here together!”

Matthew quickly turned his head and followed Earl's direction, and saw several black off-road vehicles suddenly appearing behind the small plane.

“But you haven't gotten on the plane yet...”

The two of them immediately understood what Luo An was planning to do, and quickly moved their positions and looked for the rifle.

The pilot quickly agreed. After hanging up the phone, he cursed a few words such as "crazy, stupid*" in a low voice, but still started the small plane and began to taxi.

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly, thinking from his perspective and instantly guessed what the other person was thinking, so he said:

“Winslow, you drive. Chenelle, bring me the AR-15.”

“OK, OK!”

Luo An changed his seat to the co-pilot, and Chenier handed him the AR-15 she found. Luo An quickly installed the magnifier, put the gun on his shoulder, aimed forward, and whispered:

“Winslow, drive more slowly.”

“Understood.” Winslow nodded heavily, took a deep breath, and began to control the SUV to move forward steadily and in a straight line.

Boom!

The small plane was traveling in the opposite direction of the Chevrolet sedan and SUV, and when it was about to reach the side of the taxiing small plane, the Chevrolet sedan made a beautiful flick on the runway.

It changed direction and began to move in the same direction as the taxiing small plane, moving in the opposite direction of the SUV, and the distance between the two cars quickly closed.

Matthew, who was already prepared, patted Earl on the shoulder, opened the car window, and prepared to climb up the roof of the car and jump into the small plane.

boom!

The next second, as soon as Matthew stretched out his head, a bullet flew from a distance and directly shattered the rearview mirror of the Chevrolet. The mechanical fragments instantly hit Matthew in the face.

“Fu-k!”

Matthew, who was hit in the face and was sore, quickly retracted his head. As he cursed, his face turned green and his heart was in turmoil.

A person's head is bigger than a car's rearview mirror. The other party shot the rearview mirror but did not kill him with one shot. This is a naked showoff and threat of force!

However, the plane was taxiing faster and faster, and the distance between the Chevrolet sedan and the SUV was also rapidly approaching. Matthew had no time to change his plan.

So he took a deep breath, got out of the car window again and climbed to the roof of the car. Matthew was betting that the people in the SUV didn't want to shoot him!

boom!

Matthew had just turned over and climbed onto the roof of the Chevrolet car when another bullet flew and accurately hit his arm. The severe pain made Matthew grin his teeth, but his eyes were filled with light.

The bet is right, the other party wants to capture him alive, not kill him directly!

So Matthew slowly arched his body, lying on the roof of the car like a cheetah, aiming at the door of the small plane and preparing to jump in!

In the SUV, Winslow frowned when he saw this scene. Chenille was even more sweaty when she saw Luo An's "two shots empty". However, she did not speak to Luo An and just patted Winslow's face hard. Arm, whispered:

“Drive more steadily!”

Winslow was speechless. Just as he was about to speak, gunfire rang out again from the passenger side!

boom! boom! boom!

The moment Matthew stood up slightly and was about to jump, Luo An fired three times, and all three bullets accurately hit his thigh!

The severe pain made Matthew unable to kneel down for an instant. Cold sweat broke out on his forehead. Matthew patted the roof of the Chevrolet hard and was about to shout to Earl to drive more slowly.

Before Matthew could shout, Earl suddenly stepped on the brakes and twisted the steering wheel. Under the influence of the huge inertia, Matthew, who was already injured, had no time to react and was thrown directly away!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Matthew fell heavily to the ground and rolled more than ten times under the influence of inertia. The gunshot wound left a long **** mark on the ground.

The severe pain radiating from all parts of his body caused cold sweat to break out on Matthew's forehead, but he didn't care about it at all now. He stared at the Chevrolet that was speeding into the distance. The expression on his face was out of control, and he yelled angrily:

“Earl!!”

In the Chevrolet sedan, Earl, who was driving, glanced at the rearview mirror and smiled disdainfully.

He knew Matthew too well. The other party had no intention of letting him board the plane. Even if he did, Matthew would not leave him alive.

In addition, the person the FBI wants to arrest is Matthew, not Earl.

In line with the good quality of flying when disaster strikes, Earl simply took this opportunity to throw Matthew out to attract the attention of the FBI, and left on the plane himself.

The small plane was taxiing faster and faster, and Earl didn't have much time left. He took out a gun and jammed the throttle, opened the door and prepared to jump out and grab the plane.

As soon as Earl opened the car door, he suddenly saw two figures jumping out of the SUV not far ahead. They fell to the ground and rolled several times.

And that SUV, without any intention of changing its course, crashed straight into the Chevrolet sedan!

“Is this a lunatic?!”

Seeing Luo An driving the SUV and preparing to crash into the car, Earl's face changed and he was shocked, and he quickly stood up and prepared to jump out.

But the SUV was moving much faster than Earl had imagined. As soon as he turned around, the two cars suddenly collided!

Boom—

Boom!

There was a deafening sound of car collision. The rear buttocks of the Chevrolet sedan and SUV traveling at high speed flew up at this moment. The car in front was dented and turned into a big crater. All kinds of debris were scattered everywhere!

Chapter 773 Luo An Shark

“Fu-k! Fu-k! Fu-k!”

Not far behind where the two cars collided, Earl, whose cheeks, arms, thighs, etc. were covered with scratches, looked ferocious and cursed crazily.

The second before the two cars collided, Earl was not completely ready, but in order not to be pinched between the two cars, he had to jump out quickly.

As expected, he grabbed the air and fell directly to the ground. It rolled several times under the influence of inertia. The small plane flew away quickly under Earl's hateful and anxious eyes.

After cursing a few words, Earl quickly put his hands on the ground and prepared to get up.

At this time, the two cars crashed into pieces at high speed, and orange-red flames rose. The guy driving the SUV just now could not survive.

At the moment, it is impossible for the small plane to catch up with its legs. There is a group of SWAT teams chasing behind it in the distance. In order not to be caught, the best choice now is to run to the fence on the west side before they catch up. Leave over the wall from there.

Earl thought about his next action plan in an instant, got up and was about to run away.

As soon as he turned around, a black gun muzzle was pressed against Earl's forehead. Luo An spoke in a kind tone:

“Good evening, sir, who likes to drive and chase planes at night, please cooperate with me and put your hands behind your head, okay?”

"How can it be!"

After the two people jumped out of the car, Luo An immediately accelerated the speed of the car and stepped on the accelerator to the bottom. At the same time, he took out a bottle of [Hemostatic Potion] and a bottle of [Featherfall Potion] and poured them into his stomach. Then one second before the two cars collided, , jumped out of the car and left.

Especially when he saw that Luo An's arms and thighs not only had no wounds, but even his clothes were neat, and did not look like he had rolled on the ground many times after jumping out of the car, Earl's face was filled with disbelief:

So Roan immediately reduced the speed of the car and ordered Winslow and Chenelle to jump out of the car so that they could minimize their injuries and go to arrest Matthew.

Luo An raised the corners of his mouth, revealing a sunny smile:

“Surprise.”

A major feature of [Featherfall Potion] is that it will make Luo An himself lighter, jump higher, and fall slower.

But now is not the time to dwell on this matter. Matthew in the distance has been caught by Winslow and Chenier, and is pressed to the ground. The SWAT team members are also rushing here quickly. The primary goal now is to hurry up. leave!

“How did you do it? Are you a ghost?”

The next second, Earl's face froze suddenly, because his right hand on his lower back was empty, and his pistol was not there! It's gone!

"when?!"

Not only did Luo An not fall to the ground and roll around like Matthew and Earl, but he landed lightly on the ground, straightened the wrinkles on his clothes a little, and then walked towards Earl with the gun. The whole process was calm and leisurely, that is, Calm and elegant.

Earl's forehead suddenly broke out in cold sweat. Before he could react, Luo An hit him hard in the abdomen with a whip kick!

When Earl threw Matthew out of the car while Matthew wasn't paying attention, Luo An realized that Earl planned to use Matthew as bait and escape alone.

At the moment he jumped out of the SUV, Luo An did move forward uncontrollably for a certain distance under the force of inertia, but [Featherfall Potion] allowed Luo An to grasp his balance.

Earl felt a chill starting from his lower back and running down his spine to the back of his head. The hairs all over his body stood up, and the expression on his face was as if he had seen a ghost.

Looking at Roan with a smile in front of him, Earl took a breath, his eyes widened, and he couldn't figure out how he did it.

A chill flashed across Earl's eyes, and he suddenly reached out to grab Luo An's pistol, and raised the muzzle of the gun with force. At the same time, he touched his hand to his waist. There was a pistol there, and he was ready to shoot all the bullets in the magazine into Luo An. Ann's body!

boom! boom! boom!

At the moment when the muzzle of the gun was forced to be raised, Luo An pulled the trigger, causing three bullets to fly away into the distance. Earl's face lit up when he saw this.

There was a muffled sound of human muscles colliding, and a terrifying force came from the abdomen. Earl's eyes bulged and he instantly retreated and fell. He subconsciously got up to fight back, but found that his throat was dry and he spit out a mouthful of blood.

There is not much he can do now, and Earl has only one idea in his mind, which is to knock down Luo An and **** the gun from him into his own hand.

Without even wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth, Earl suppressed the pain and roared, and suddenly rushed towards Luo An. The smile on Luoan's face grew wider, he bent down to avoid Earl's fist, and hit him in the face with an uppercut.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Chest! arm! Back! thigh! Earl became a sparring partner, punching, kicking, and kneeling all kinds of attacks one after another. In less than a minute, Luo An beat Earl until he couldn't open his eyes. He vomited blood and fell to the ground. the airstrip.

When a group of SWAT team members arrived here, Earl had completely fainted and was unconscious.

Under the shock, shock and admiration of all the SWAT team members, Luo An simply adjusted his clothes, put away his pistol, and looked at Winslow and Chenier handcuffing Matthew not far away. He took out his mobile phone and called Mona called:

“Contact Mr. Clement and tell him that the target person has been captured and prepare the interrogation room.”

"no problem."

Mona agreed immediately and continued:

“In addition, Michelle just led the SWAT team and successfully arrested the manager of the Illinois Nuclear Power Company.

This is what Etwang Jones, the head of the nuclear laboratory, said about his superior, Ulysses.

The arrest went smoothly and Ulysses did not put up much resistance, but he quickly hired a lawyer. "

"Well done."

Luo An nodded with satisfaction, thought for a moment, and said:

"Then let Mr. Clement prepare a few more interrogation rooms.

Bring the Ulysses manager, the director of the nuclear laboratory, Etwang Jones, and the killer Henderson.

By the way, Dick Lawrence, the CIA assassin with the interesting name who was the first to catch Danny's prison guard mother and tried to kill him, also took him there. "

The name Dick is very interesting in the context of the federal word, and it always makes people unconsciously think of other aspects.

"no problem."

Mona agreed, communicated briefly, and Luo An took the initiative to hang up the phone. At this time, Matthew was also escorted over by Winslow and Chenelle.

Seeing the bruised and swollen Earl on the ground, Matthew, who had just been betrayed, suddenly laughed and spat an unknown object into the other person's face.

Luo An waved his hand, and the SWAT team members immediately pulled Earl away. Luo An looked at Matthew, who had a lot of scratches on his face, and asked with a smile:

“Good evening, Mr. CIA, what is your relationship with Leighton Perelman, President and CEO of Illinois Nuclear Power Corporation?”

“It's a very simple relationship between good friends who use each other.”

Matthew looked Luo An up and down and said:

“I know you, the best investigative team leader at the FBI headquarters in Washington, Roan Greenwood.

Have you ever felt that the FBI department is not suitable for you? A pond cannot support sharks, it will only suffocate them to death.

Outside the Federation is the sea, and that's where sharks should go! Only there can you show off your excellence! ”

Winslow and Chenelle's expressions instantly darkened, and Luo An raised his eyebrows:

“Thank you for the compliment, what you said makes sense.”

Matthew looked happy and was about to continue talking when Luo An took Winslow's place and escorted him towards the car in the distance:

“But the sea is too deep and I'm afraid I won't be able to grasp it. Let's go back and have a chat first. You can introduce me to the map and strategy.”

Chapter 774 The truth about the other two things

The next morning, an interrogation room at the FBI headquarters in Washington.

On the chair behind the interrogation table, Matthew was sitting on it wearing yesterday's clothes, his wrists were tightly locked with handcuffs, his head lowered and silent.

“Good morning, Mr. Matthew.”

Suddenly, the door to the interrogation room was opened. Mona walked to the chair with her laptop in her arms. Luo An walked into the room with two cups of coffee. He handed one cup to Matthew and kept one cup for himself. He smiled and said:

“I had a small meeting with the chief this morning, so I kept you waiting for a long time.”

Matthew picked up the coffee, took a sip, and asked:

“Which officer?”

“It doesn't matter which officer you are, let's talk about your situation.”

Roan did not say Mr. Clement's name. He picked up the coffee and took a sip. Then he took a folder from Mona's hand and read aloud:

“Matthew Moses, biological male, 47 years old, appears to be a manager of a lobbying company, but is actually a senior executive of the CIA...”

Mr. Clement did not tell Luo An the process and specific content of the meeting. He only said that after the meeting, CIA senior officials handed the document to the FBI.

Obviously, some conditions were agreed upon between the CIA's top brass, the Justice Department's top brass, and the FBI's top brass, and director Matthew Mothers was the victim who was pushed out.

After a moment of silence, Matthew drank the coffee in the cup in one gulp, raised his head and stared at Luo An, and said:

“During my stay in the temporary prison, I want a cell where I am alone, a quieter one.

Mr. Clement called Luo An to his office for a meeting this morning. As soon as Luo An entered the room, Mr. Clement handed him the document and then briefly explained what happened.

There was a hint of sarcasm in his tone, but Luo An didn't notice. He closed the folder and said with a smile:

“Mr. Matthew, can you tell me what happened now?”

The other party stated that Matthew Moses was the main person in charge of the CIA's dispatch of stay-at-home agents within the federal territory. These matters were his private actions, and the CIA's senior officials were not very clear about this in the past.

Director Robert immediately went to the Department of Justice with Mr. Clement. Some senior leaders of the Department of Justice were extremely angry when they learned about the incident and immediately contacted the top brass of the CIA.

Roan and others had already figured out the general situation about the process and cause of Veranith's poisoning when they arrested Etwang Jones, the head of the nuclear laboratory.

Someone at the top of the CIA held a meeting with senior officials from the Department of Justice and FBI Director Robert on this matter for more than three hours.

Director Robert was furious because the CIA's behavior of secretly dispatching stay-at-home agents within the federal territory and secretly carrying out killing missions had seriously crossed the line.

As for a formal prison, I would also like a cell with a window where the sun can be seen.

After Luo An led the team to capture the CIA killer of Dick Lawrence, Mr. Clement told the FBI Director Robert.

There are a lot of records in the folder, Luo An just picked out some important information.

Promise me and I will tell you everything. "

"As expected of Team Leader Greenwood."

Roan was not surprised by this. After Matthew Moses listened to Roan reading the document, there was no expression of surprise or anger on his face. He just sneered and said:

Now that the matter has been exposed, the CIA's top brass will definitely not know that any crime has been committed, so they chose to hand over all Matthew Moses' information to the FBI and allow the FBI to arrest him.

But some details have not yet been clarified, such as how the manager Ulysses knew that the investigator was Veranith, where his source of information was, what is the relationship between Matthew and the Illinois Nuclear Power Company, etc. These mysteries remain exist.

Matthew Moses understood his current situation very well and had no intention of resisting.

He tried to leave by plane before, not with the intention of breaking away from or betraying the CIA, but mainly to escape to other countries outside the Federation and avoid being hunted by the FBI.

Matthew Moses knows the methods of the CIA very well. He took everything on himself and went to jail. He suffered but survived, and nothing happened to his family. Once Yan Yu stubbornly refuses to cooperate, his final result will probably become quite colorful.

Roan agreed to Matthew's small request. Seeing this, Matthew Moses did not continue to be a bluff and explained:

"I arranged for that blue-eyed killer to be assassinated in prison.

The CIA agent who went to assassinate Danny the prison guard's mother was also the one I sent.

As for what you said about Verenis being poisoned, it has nothing to do with the prison riot, I don't know. "

Matthew Moses said that polonium-210 is a very good assassination material and is an out-and-out treasure for the CIA, so he got acquainted with the top executives of the Illinois Nuclear Power Company mainly to purchase polonium-210. .

The top executive of Illinois Nuclear Power Company, President and CEO Leighton Perelman, was also willing to have a good relationship with the CIA, so he agreed to the matter and handed it over to the manager Ulysses. deal with.

Manager Ulysses then arranged the matter to the head of the nuclear laboratory, Etwang Jones, who was on the front line and actually led the team to produce polonium 210.

Some time ago, the matter of polonium-210 was known to the top figures in the federal government. Out of fear, the top figures asked the FBI to lead a team to investigate the matter.

There is no airtight place at the top of the federal government, and Matthew Moses soon learned about this.

So Matthew Moses sent people to assassinate the blue-eyed killer in prison, hoping to prevent the FBI from continuing to investigate.

After all, according to some regulations, the federal territory is not within the scope of CIA activities, and secretly manufacturing and purchasing polonium-210 cannot be brought to the table.

What's more, the CIA is not clean in this regard. A lot of polonium-210 "accidentally" ended up on the black market because of money. This is how Blue-Eyed Roy and others bought it.

On the other hand, Matthew Mothers plans to inform Illinois Nuclear Power Company executive Leighton Perelman, asking him to tell his staff to be quiet for a while in the near future and not to attract the attention of the FBI.

As a result, some time ago, the Illinois Nuclear Power Company just broke out* leaked negative news, causing an uproar. Leighton Perelman himself was shot in the head by a killer from a long distance, and died in this incident.

Matthew Moses had no choice but to break the rules and was forced to contact the manager Ulysses and tell him the information about Verenis.

Mona paused slightly while typing, Luo An's eyes moved slightly, he took a sip of coffee and said:

“That is to say, in order to prevent Veranith from investigating, you first sent people to kill “Blue-Eyed Roy”, and then in order to erase the traces, you sent people to kill prison guard Danny.

It turns out that CIA agent Dick Lawrence encountered a prison riot on the way and had to change his route to kill prison guard Danny's mother, right? ”

“That's right.”

Matthew Moses nodded his head, frowned and said:

“The prison riot was very unexpected. I didn't expect this to happen at all.”

Luo An then asked:

“You sent people to jail, who was the person who bribed them?”

Matthew Moses mentioned a few names. Mona found the documents and compared them briefly, and found that they were all victims who died in the riot.

Luo An glanced briefly and withdrew his gaze. He narrowed his eyes slightly and then asked:

“You just said that when you contacted the manager Ulysses, you told him that the person in charge of investigating the polonium-210 case was Veranith, and provided him with relevant information about Veranith... How did you know this?”

Matthew Moses was stunned for a moment, then asked with a smile:

“Are you sure you want to know?”

Chapter 775 BOP

Ten o'clock in the morning, FBI headquarters in Washington, an interrogation room.

“Are you sure you want to know?”

After Matthew Moses finished speaking, the room suddenly became very quiet, and you could hear a pin drop.

Mona stopped typing on the keyboard and looked at Matthew Moses' brows furrowed. Luo An's eyes flashed with a few unnoticeable gleams and he smiled:

“What am I unsure about? This is the FBI headquarters in Washington, D.C., and I am the leader of a special investigation team.”

“Yes, you are right.”

Matthew Moses nodded in agreement, then leaned back on the chair and said with a smile:

“But I have a question, what kind of special investigation team leader are you?”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly, and before he could speak, Matthew Moses crossed his legs, stared at Luo An, and continued:

“In other words, what kind of Federation are you?”

Luo An's expression changed slightly. Before he could ask, a rough friction sound suddenly came from the other end of the phone. Then Lacey's voice disappeared and was replaced by a mature middle-aged male voice. The other party said with a smile:

Matthew Moses' words made no sense, which made Mona feel confused and didn't understand what this guy meant.

Lacey on the other end of the phone spoke a little hastily and her tone was full of displeasure. She said:

“Luo An, I was put under house arrest by a group of guys, and they are looking for you.”

“It's me, Lacey.”

Roan glanced at Matthew Moses, stood up and walked out of the interrogation room. The moment the door closed, Chenelle quickly handed her mobile phone to Roan and whispered:

According to the situation in other normal countries, this type of department can definitely be regarded as one of the top powerful institutions.

“House arrest?”

“This is Roan-Greenwood.”

BOP, the full name of the Federal Bureau of Prisons, is a federal law enforcement agency under the federal Department of Justice. It is mainly responsible for the care, supervision and control of prisoners held in prisons.

After all, privatized prisons are used to make money. If the BOP steps in and manages those prisoners in accordance with federal law, then how can prison managers and prison shareholders exploit prisoners...how can they make money.

But the Federation is different. The Federation is a very magical country, leading the world in several versions, one of which is the privatization and listing of prisons.

The reasons and background behind prison privatization are complex and difficult to elaborate on. All you need to know is that after this phenomenon occurred, the power of the BOP (Federal Bureau of Prisons) began to shrink significantly.

“Hello, Team Leader William.”

Lacie has been investigating the situation behind the riot in the prison. When he heard Chenelle's words, Luo An frowned slightly, took the phone and put it to his ear:

The guy opposite who called himself William's team leader didn't say too much nonsense. He briefly exchanged greetings with Luo An and said bluntly:

“Chief Greenwood, is your investigation team currently investigating this prison riot case?”

Since then, the power and influence of the BOP (Federal Bureau of Prisons) has become weaker and weaker, and many responsibilities have been gradually taken over by other departments. The remaining work content, in addition to the national prisons they are responsible for, is also the investigation of prison riots. etc., some tasks that other departments are unwilling to handle.

While Luo An was dealing with the other party, he momentarily recalled the relevant information about the BOP (Federal Bureau of Prisons) in his mind.

Countless thoughts flashed through Luo An's mind instantly, and he understood the subtext of Matthew Moses' words in the blink of an eye.

“Good morning, Team Leader Greenwood, please introduce yourself. I am Team Leader William from BOP.”

“It seems like something happened over there with Lacey.”

咚! Boom! Boom!

Just as he was about to say something, there was a sudden knock on the door of the interrogation room. Chenelle stuck her head in and whispered:

“Luo An, there's a situation.”

“Indeed.”

Lacey was already under the control of the other party. Luo An didn't bother to hide it and asked simply:

"Any questions?"

“Prison riot cases have always been the responsibility of our BOP (Federal Bureau of Prisons).”

Team Leader William on the opposite side said directly: “My team will investigate and handle this case. When the final result comes out, I will definitely tell Team Leader Greenwood as soon as possible that Agent Lacey's work can end here. ”

Chenelle on the side suddenly turned very ugly when she heard this. Luo An raised his brows and said with a smile:

“Are you sure? Leader William?”

There was a pause on the other end of the phone for a second, and William's voice came again:

"certainly!"

“OK.”

Luo An smiled, patted Cheniel on the shoulder to calm her down, and then said into the phone:

“Okay, let Agent Lacey come back.”

“Goodbye, Captain Greenwood.”

Team leader William didn't even say a word of greeting and hung up the phone directly.

When Chenier saw this, her face looked a little anxious:

“Luo An, this case...”

“There are many stories behind this case, and Team Leader William obviously hasn't found them yet.”

Luo An shook his head and smiled. The murder of Blue-Eyed Roy has now been investigated clearly. The main messenger behind it is Matthew Moses, and his true identity is a CIA.

In the prison riot case, according to the information Lacey had previously investigated, the person behind it was also a very cautious and powerful guy.

Team Leader William's case-robbing behavior shows that he has not yet reached this stage of investigation, otherwise it would be impossible for a BOP to choose to intervene in a case that may be related to the CIA.

Of course, it is not ruled out that Team Leader William has a background behind him. But the background behind Team Leader William cannot be particularly big, otherwise he would not be able to stay in the BOP department.

Moreover, Luo An also has thighs on his back, and there are several thick legs. He is not afraid at all when it comes to competing for power.

In addition, Matthew Mothers' words in the interrogation room just now made Luo An think of a possibility. The prison riot case itself is not important. The story behind it is what Luo An needs to find out. Arguing with the BOP is a waste of time. , just let them work in vain.

Chenelle was about to continue asking, but the phone rang again, and Lacey said angrily:

“Luo An, those **** guys let me go, but took my information away!”

Chenier frowned even more, while Luo An chuckled and said:

“Don't tell me that you didn't prepare anything this time.”

After working together with Lacey for so long, both Roan and Mona discovered her habit of leaving everything to one side and being as cunning as possible.

“Of course... I'm ready to take a backup plan.”

Lacie took a big breath, then smiled and said:

“What those fools took away was the earliest information I found, and the content I found recently has been hidden by me for a long time.

However, the earliest information found was also information, and I was still very angry that they took it away! "

"It's good to be prepared. Lacey, please come back first."

Chenier let out a long breath, Luo An looked at her with a smile, and then said to the mobile phone:

"By the way, as you said before, that mysterious man who secretly interrogated the prisoner leader, have you found out his identity?"

"No."

Speaking of this, Lacey's voice deepened and she said seriously:

"I investigated carefully and found that the prisoner leader who had seen the mysterious man had died in the prison riot. Almost no prison guards had seen the mysterious man. Perhaps only the warden knew who the man was.

I later checked the road surveillance, store surveillance, etc. in the area near the prison. Miraculously, on the day the mysterious man appeared, those surveillance systems were either temporarily repaired, or had malfunctions and lost the recording, or the other party could not be found. "

Chapter 776 Office of Integrity and Rules

Lacie not only asked the prison guards and asked Michelle to help investigate the surveillance, she also conducted on-site visits, made on-site inquiries, and even quietly offered a reward.

It can be said that Lacey used all the investigative methods used by the FBI in the past when investigating the identity of the mysterious man.

The result is still nothing.

At the end of the conversation, Lacey's voice was extremely cold. She lowered her voice and said:

“Luo An, I feel like this mysterious man knows too much about how our FBI works.

This guy is either a mortal enemy of the FBI, or...”

“Either he's an FBI.”

Luo An took over what Lacey said with a smile, and then said:

“You come back first, and we will discuss this matter when you come back.”

“OK.”

Lacie hung up the phone, Chenelle looked up at Roan and asked:

“Do you think the guy who caused the prison riot was one of our own?”

As for whether the source of the information was Secretary Harlock or Director Vikram himself... Matthew Moses said it was the secretary, but how did the secretary know the relevant information about Veranith and dare to pass this information on? It was a person Very interesting question.

In the corridor, Mona looked at the names in the interrogation record and frowned:

“Office of Integrity and Regulation...”

Speaking of the latter part, Matthew Mother took a deep breath just to see what Luo An's expression was like.

Luo An said a cold joke, then remained silent for a few seconds, and concluded:

“CIA Director Matthew Mothers learned that after the FBI began investigating the polonium-210 incident, he obtained relevant information about Verenis from the Office of Integrity and Rules.

“When I hear this name, I know it is a department that is very suitable for Jews. It is honest and understands the rules.”

Throwing the phone to Chenille, Luo An then turned around and returned to the interrogation room, and said bluntly without any nonsense:

“Who is the FBI who passed you the information about Verenis?”

“Sir, I would like to ask you to help us find out which agents at the FBI headquarters in Washington were not present on the day the mysterious man went to prison.”

“The source of the relevant information comes from the director of the Office of Integrity and Compliance at the FBI's Washington headquarters...the secretary next to you.”

He first briefly explained Lacey's investigation, and then said:

Seeing that the expression on Luo An's face did not change, Matthew Mothers was a little disappointed. Before he could say anything more, Luo An stood up and greeted Winslow, asking Winslow to take Matthew Mothers away. Interrogation room, sent to temporary prison.

Mr. Clement on the other end of the phone was silent for a few seconds, agreed and hung up the phone.

Manager Ulysses then told this information to the head of the nuclear laboratory, Etwang Jones, and asked him to reduce his actions in the near future to avoid attracting attention.

Hearing Luo An threaten him with this matter, Matthew Moses' eyelids twitched and he did not dare to continue talking nonsense and replied:

“Although they are all FBI, they are not necessarily our own people.”

Roan patted Cheniel on the shoulder meaningfully, then found the number and called Mr. Clement.

Matthew Moses raised his eyebrows and was about to talk nonsense. Roan knocked on the table hard and said:

“Don't waste your time, you don't need to know what kind of Federation person I am.

The only thing you need now is a cell with a window. ”

Illinois Nuclear Power Company, President and CEO Leighton Perelman was accidentally shot and died. Matthew Moses had to break the rules and tell the next-level manager Ulysses about the incident.

Because the director of the Office of Integrity and Compliance, named Vikram Garcia, is Jewish, as is his secretary, Hallock.

As a result, Etwang Jones, the head of the nuclear laboratory, learned of the incident and came up with a plan. He used polonium-210 to hire a murderer to poison Verenis, and planned to put all the blame on the manager Ulysses...”

Mona, Chenille and Michelle nodded together. The incident had been cleared up and only one question remained. Mona lowered her voice and asked:

"What should I do with the Office of Integrity and Rules...?" Things involving Jews are generally very troublesome and can easily lead to thunderstorms. Mona, Chenille and Michelle don't like to have too much presence with them in the case. connect.

"The incident is beyond our authority and should be reported to the next level."

Luo An said the blame with a serious face, took the interrogation record from Mona's hand, waved his hand and said:

"I'll go to Mr. Clement's office. You go pick up Lacey and help her sort out her investigation information."

"no problem."

The three women nodded in unison, and upon seeing this, Luo An turned around and walked towards the elevator in the distance.

The elevator door opened and Luo An walked into the corridor. As soon as he arrived at the door of Mr. Clement's office, he saw Mr. Clement and his secretary, both of whom had changed into windbreakers and were obviously ready to go out.

"Hello, sir."

Luo An waved his hand and said hello, and said with some confusion:

"This is..."

Mr. Clement frowned slightly and asked:

"Did you find out anything new?"

"Something was indeed found out, related to Verenis."

Roan handed the interrogation record to Mr. Clement, and then briefly stated the name Matthew Moses mentioned.

Hearing that it was related to the Office of Integrity and Rules, Mr. Clement frowned even more. He was silent for a while, handed the folder to the secretary, and said in a deep voice:

“Send it to the director.”

“Yes, sir.”

The secretary's eyebrows twitched, but he still nodded in agreement. Mr. Clement then looked at Luo An and asked:

“I remember Luo An, you have a very magical micro-expression analysis ability, you can determine the authenticity of what others say, right?”

The so-called micro-expression analysis is just a cover for the "emotional perception" in Luo An's mind. However, he certainly couldn't tell the truth at this time, so he nodded:

"Yes, sir, but the technology isn't that magical and errors occasionally occur."

Mr. Clement waved his hand, thinking that this was Roan's self-effacing remarks, and said:

“Hurry back to the office and change your clothes. Let's meet in the parking lot downstairs. You and I will take a walk.”

“Okay, sir.”

Luo Anxin had doubts, but seeing that Mr. Clement was very anxious, he did not ask immediately. After agreeing, he turned around and returned to his office.

After changing his coat, Luo An went downstairs and walked into the parking lot. Mr. Clement had been waiting in the passenger seat of the car for a long time. He waved Luo An to sit in the driver's seat, and then pointed the direction of the car for Luo An.

Mr. Clement didn't say where exactly they were going, and Luo An didn't ask. The car traveled smoothly and soon arrived at a villa in the suburbs of Washington.

The car stopped slowly. Mr. Clement sat in the passenger seat and was silent for a few seconds. Finally, he took a long breath, opened the door and said:

“Roan, stay with me.”

“Yes, sir.”

Roan followed Clement out of the car. Mr. Clement strode to the door of the villa, stretched out his hand and rang the doorbell.

Luo An stood behind Mr. Clement and observed the surroundings carefully. He found that the lawn outside the villa was not only very neatly cleaned, but there were also many obstacles suitable for hiding and escaping around it.

Many thoughts flashed through Luo An's mind, and he silently took note of the terrain here.

After waiting for a long time, the door was finally opened, and an elderly white man with half black and half white hair, who looked to be in his fifties, came out and said with a smile:

“Long time no see, Clement!”

Mr. Clement had no expression on his face and directly took out a pistol and pressed it against the opponent's abdomen:

“Thomas, you are under arrest.”

“...”x2

Chapter 777 The truth about the whole case

Mr. Clement's action was so direct that not only Thomas was stunned on the spot, but Roan also didn't expect him to do this.

After being stunned for a few seconds, Thomas did not panic at all and said with a smile:

“We haven't seen each other for so long, and you're ready to give me a bullet as soon as you come to the door?”

Mr. Clement remained expressionless and said:

“You should know that I came to you to show that you still have a choice not to take this bullet.

If I send someone else to find you, then you really have no choice. ”

The old white man named Thomas fell silent. After a few seconds, he chuckled and turned sideways to make way:

“Come in and have a chat, you shouldn't be short of time.”

Mr. Clement glanced at Thomas, put away his pistol and walked into the villa. Thomas followed. Roan was the last to enter the villa and closed the door.

Walking into the living room of the villa, Mr. Clement poured himself a glass of red wine very familiarly, and then sat on the sofa.

Thomas didn't care either. He poured himself a glass of red wine, took out a cigar, lit it, took a long puff, and said with a smile:

"When was the last time we met? It seemed like three years ago? You haven't been to my place since you retired."

Thomas blew out a puff of smoke and grinned, showing his big yellow teeth. He directly admitted everything without denying or denying.

When the task was successfully completed, Thomas thought that was the end of the matter and forgot about it.

Roan frowned slightly, and Mr. Clement said expressionlessly:

Once someone investigates the death case of the blue-eyed killer and traces the clues to the guy who delivered the letter, they will eventually trace me, and I will take the blame for the real killer! "

Thomas picked up the wine glass and took a sip, with a ferocious smile on his face and said:

"That blue-eyed killer didn't follow the killer's rules and investigated my identity privately.

Luo An's expression remained unchanged, and a flash of understanding flashed in his eyes. It seemed that Thomas was the mastermind behind the prison riot.

Thomas put down his wine glass and said with a smile:

Mr. Clement waved his hand for Roan to sit wherever he wanted, then looked at Thomas and asked:

“Who do you want to kill in this prison riot?”

But I soon realized a problem. The blue-eyed killer was dead, but the guy who helped him deliver the letter was still alive!

Thomas said that five years ago, for some reasons, he disguised his identity and posted a task on the "Skull Flower" killer platform, and the killer he took over was "Blue Eyes Roy".

"Yes, that's why I said before that the person I wanted to kill the most was actually killed by someone else."

“I wanted to kill a lot of people, but the person I wanted to kill the most was actually killed by someone else.”

It was not appropriate to make a phone call in this situation, so Luo An openly took out his mobile phone and pretended that there was something new, but in fact, he sent Mona Thomas's appearance and home address and other information, asking her to investigate.

“As a result, I received a letter a few days ago.”

He even used this as a threat, asking me to find a way to help him change to a prison, one that is easy to escape from! "

However, Roan still has some questions, such as who Thomas is, what is the relationship between Mr. Clement and Thomas, how did Mr. Clement guess that the black hand was Thomas, and why Thomas did this.

“But it wasn't you who killed Blue-Eyed Roy.”

“I was initially happy when I heard the news.

What Thomas is actually worried about is not that he will become a suspect, but that once he comes into the eyes of the case investigators, the other party will definitely investigate the connection between him and Blue-Eyed Roy.

For Thomas, the incident behind the murder that year was a secret that he must not reveal.

Mr. Clement nodded:

"So you disguise your identity, enter the prison secretly, interrogate the prisoner leader, and ask him to help you handle the rest." "That's right."

Thomas smiled and nodded, and then said with some disdain:

"The guy who sent someone to kill that blue-eyed killer is such a loser, but he actually left so many clues in prison!"

Luo An's lips curled up slightly, wondering how Matthew Moses, the CIA director he captured, would feel when he heard these words.

In order to protect himself and erase traces, Thomas had to secretly interrogate the prisoner leader and negotiate terms with the other party to cause a prison riot.

Take advantage of the chaos and kill those who know the clues related to the murder of Blue Eyes Roy, whether they are prisoners or prison guards.

As for the prisoner leader who had seen Thomas' face, Thomas had secretly poisoned him during their meeting. Even if the prisoner leader survived the riot, he would not survive for 60 hours.

Luo An's expression moved slightly. At this moment, his phone suddenly vibrated. He took it out and looked at it, and found that it was a message from Mona.

The content of the message is not long. It briefly introduces the identity of Thomas:

Thomas Henderson, a biological male, is 57 years old this year. He joined the FBI at the age of 24 and has worked in counterintelligence, violent crimes, fugitives department, reading department and other departments.

Thomas was excellent in all aspects of investigation, fighting, marksmanship, and anti-tracking. However, he was addicted to alcohol and his law enforcement methods were too violent and direct. As a result, he worked for decades and ended up as the leader of a violent crime investigation team. Identity retired.

The person who handled the retirement formalities for him was none other than Mr. Clement.

Not only that, Mona also found out that Mr. Clement and this Thomas both attended the FBI training academy when they were young, and the two had most likely met.

Luo An closed the phone and put it in his pocket, thinking about the information Mona found, and finally understood the reason why Mr. Clement guessed that the murderer was Thomas.

"I didn't make any guesses about you Thomas at first."

Mr. Clement was silent for a few seconds, picked up the wine glass, took a sip, and said in a deep voice:

"But seeing the information my agents found, I am increasingly suspicious that you did it.

There are no clues, no one can see your face, surveillance is either disabled or destroyed... These are your signature tactics, and I am all too familiar with them. "

At the end of the sentence, Clement put down his wine glass, took out his pistol and put it on his lap. He pointed the gun at Thomas and asked in a solemn voice:

"Last question, what exactly did you do when you went to the "Skull Flower" to find the killer? What made you so afraid of being discovered?"

Luo An also straightened up and looked up at Thomas.

Things have come to this point, and the entire case has been clarified:

Blue-Eyed Roy wanted to escape from prison, so he sent Thomas a threatening letter.

Before Thomas could take action, CIA director Matthew Moses was worried that the polonium-210 matter would be discovered, so he sent someone to kill Blue-Eyed Roy first.

While Thomas was happy, he was worried that the incident would be traced to him, so he started a prison riot to take advantage of the chaos to silence him.

CIA agent Dick Lawrence was the one who was sent to carry out the follow-up extermination mission. The prison riot caught him by surprise, so he had to kill the mother of prison guard Danny, but was caught by Luo An and others.

On the other side, before the prison riot, the director of the nuclear laboratory, Etwang Jones, wanted to frame the manager Ulysses, so he hired a murderer to poison Veranith based on the information told by Matthew Moses.

As a result, the murderer Henderson was so greedy that he ignored Wood and kidnapped Etwang-Jones to continue asking for money. He was eventually caught by Luo An and others...

Seeing that Clement and Roan were staring at him closely, Thomas smiled without any panic and said:

“The cigar smoke was poisonous, and there were less than three hours left before the onset of the attack.

My conditions are very simple. You send me out of the Federation, and I will give you the antidote. ”

Chapter 778 Lies, arrest

One o'clock in the afternoon, a villa in the suburbs of Washington.

“Cigar smoke is poisonous.”

On the sofa in the living room, Thomas exhaled a puff of thick smoke, grinned, and spoke threatening words to the two people in front of him with a smile.

Hearing this, Mr. Clement's expression did not change. He picked up the wine glass again and took a sip, and said softly:

“Thomas, how many years have passed and you have never thought of changing your tactics?”

“It doesn't matter if the move is old, as long as it works.”

Thomas chuckled, took another long puff of cigar, and exhaled a layer of smoke visible to the naked eye.

He then turned his eyes to Luo An aside, and saw that Luo An looked calmer than Mr. Clement, and his expression did not change at all. Thomas was slightly surprised and said with a smile:

“I've heard of your name, Roan Greenwood, the new and best investigative team leader at FBI headquarters in Washington, right?”

Without waiting for Roan to answer, Thomas continued:

“You and your commander are both poisoned now, and Clement seems to be unwilling to let me go, and is prepared to spend his remaining life in exchange for sending me to prison.

Luo An had no intention of stopping at all. He moved to the wall in the blink of an eye and slapped it hard with his whip leg.

Under Thomas's expectant gaze, Luo An chuckled, and then... grabbed the wine glass on the table and threw it towards Thomas.

The single sofa hit the ground, and a muffled sound was heard in the room. Thomas quickly prepared to retract his legs and get up from the ground to fight back.

Thomas had no chance to speak. Under the terrifying force, he could not support his newly sitting up body. He was kicked straight away and fell down, and his head hit the floor hard.

There was another muffled sound, and Thomas' back hit the wall hard. The severe pain made him almost spit out a mouthful of blood, and he fell to the floor. Thomas took a breath:

"Myback..."

What about you, young Team Leader Greenwood, what are your plans? "

Thomas reacted quickly and dodged the wine glass. The glass fell to the ground with a shattering sound and turned into a pile of glass.

The moment his arms came into contact with the whip legs, the sound of his arms breaking and the sharp pain that instantly entered his brain made Thomas' eyes widen in surprise.

The next second, a huge force far beyond imagination came from his left leg. Thomas felt like a rag doll and actually flew up!

Before his limbs could move, Thomas' face suddenly changed slightly, and he felt his left leg being grabbed.

Feeling the sound of wind breaking through the air caused by the whip kick, Thomas's face changed drastically and he opened his mouth to curse. At the same time, he quickly raised his arms and put them on the side of his head to block it.

Thomas snorted coldly. Just as he was about to speak, he saw a black shadow rushing towards him. The other person was Luo An!

Thomas was startled by Luo An's speed. He quickly kicked hard and used the force to fall back, knocking the back of the single sofa backwards to the ground, thus avoiding the opponent's attack.

“You **** boy!”

Grabbing Thomas's left leg with both hands, a cold look flashed in Luo An's eyes, and he threw him against the wall.

Snapped-

“Congratulations, Mr. Thomas, you have been arrested.”

Looking at Thomas' arms that were twisted in the opposite direction, Luo An squatted down and pressed his knees on his back. He took out the handcuffs and cuffed Thomas's feet tightly, and said softly:

"You have the right to remain silent. If you do not remain silent, everything you say can be used as evidence in court." This sentence comes from the "Miranda Warning" in Western countries, which is well known to women and children in the Commonwealth. , is a procedural utterance used by the federal police when arresting someone.

However, Luo An said this sentence very rarely. He would either shoot the enemy directly and send the enemy to **** without a chance to say it; or other members of the investigation team would make statements about this sentence, and Luo An was too lazy to say it.

“Youmotherfu-ker!”

Thomas, who was pinned to the floor, screamed and cursed, and finally couldn't help spitting out blood. On the one hand, his broken arm made him feel very angry, and on the other hand, Thomas yelled:

"Let me say it for the last time! I have poisoned you! If you don't want to die, let me go! Otherwise, I won't give you the antidote even if I die!"

Clement! You **** old thing! Let this guy who attacked me quickly let go! "

On the sofa, Clement was sitting upright with a wine glass in his hand, but there was a trace of confusion on his face, and he had not yet fully reacted.

Luo An's movements were so fast that Clement only felt that he had blinked before Thomas was thrown away, kicked down, and finally cuffed by Luo An and controlled tightly.

After carefully reviewing it for a few seconds, Mr. Clement finally came back to his senses and looked at Luo An with surprise.

Mr. Clement knew that Luo An was very skilled. Most of the prisoners were captured by him personally, and his fighting ability was very strong.

But these things were seen in documents or heard from other people. Mr. Clement had never seen the scene of Roan's operation with his own eyes.

Seeing Luo An's arresting actions today, Mr. Clement realized what he said about "Luo An is very powerful", what was going on!

Mr. Clement has seen the special forces in the army, but now he feels that those special forces may have better marksmanship than Luo An, but they are definitely not as fast as Luo An's reaction speed!

As his throat rolled, Mr. Clement's hands were shaking a little, not from fright but shock. Clement was also young and had dreamed of killing the enemy with one powerful blow. Luo An's action just now was that of himself when he was young. What a dream looks like!

“Poison lies are really boring, Mr. Thomas.”

Mr. Clement remained silent. Roan reached out and patted Thomas on the shoulder and said with a smile:

“Always treating others as fools will eventually make you a fool.”

As soon as he walked outside the villa, Luo An opened the "emotional perception" in his mind, and it never closed it when he entered the villa.

Mr. Clement's "emotional senses" "trembled" when he took out the pistol.

Whether you pick up the glass of red wine or be forced to inhale the second-hand smoke from the cigar, the "emotional perception" does not issue a warning, which means that there is no danger at all.

In addition, when Thomas said that the cigar smoke had been poisoned by him, the "emotional perception" clearly felt the other party's lying mood.

Roan finally concluded that this sentence must be a temporary delaying tactic that Thomas thought of. The purpose was to interfere with Roan and Clement's emotions and judgment and buy time for his escape.

“Shet!”

After Luo An finished speaking, Thomas's face turned red and white. Finally, he cursed a few words, bowed his head and lay on the ground and stopped making any sound.

On the other side, Mr. Clement took a few deep breaths, his hands stopped shaking, and he suppressed the excitement in his heart.

“Well done.”

Clement put down his wine glass, stood up and walked to Luo An. He reached out and patted Luo An on the shoulder, lowered his head and asked:

“Thomas, let me ask you one last time, when you went to the Skull Flower to find the killer, what exactly did you want him to do?”

Thomas closed his eyes and said nothing.

Upon seeing this, Mr. Clement was too lazy to continue asking. He waved his hand towards Luo An and said:

“Call someone to take him back.”

“Yes, sir.”

Luo An smiled and took out his mobile phone to make a call. Mr. Clement's secretary quickly came with someone.

After handing Thomas over to the other party, Luo An was about to talk to the secretary for a few words when Mr. Clement greeted Luo An into his car and said:

“Luo An, tell me about the interrogation of that CIA director.”

Chapter 779: Camp, Promotion, Teaching

Luo Anxin was confused, but still briefly introduced the interrogation record.

After listening to Luo An's description, Mr. Clement slowly closed his eyes and remained silent.

At the villa in the distance, several agents from the Trace Inspection Section entered the villa to look for clues; several FBI agents escorted Thomas into an ambulance and prepared to go to the hospital;

Mr. Clement's secretary is coordinating the scene and looks very busy, but after watching it for a few seconds, I don't know what he is busy with.

There were only two people in the car. Mr. Clement was sitting in the back seat of the car, closing his eyes and meditating. Luo An, who was sitting in the driver's seat, was a little bored, so he thought about how to rest after the case was over.

Time passed minute by minute, and when all the trace inspection department agents left, Mr. Clement suddenly said:

“Luo An, whose country do you think belongs to the Federation?”

Luo An's mouth twitched, subconsciously wanting to say "big capitalist", but he still suppressed the sentence from his throat and smiled:

“The Federation is a liberal democracy, a state of voting citizens.”

After saying this, Luo An felt a little sick, but the matter behind it was too deep. Mr. Clement did not express his position. Luo An was afraid that he would not be able to grasp it, so he said some politically correct nonsense with an innocent face.

Mr. Clement opened his eyes, smiled, and asked a slightly more direct question:

“Who do you think is leading the federation, Judea or Onsa?”

Mr. Clement nodded slightly and said:

“Luo An, one of the rules of the game in the Federation is to choose a camp and serve for your own camp.

“Good.”

Luo An remembered that the spokesperson of the country on the other side of the Taiwan Strait said that senior officials of the federal government were uniting with some countries to "create a small circle of Angsa people."

Mr. Clement's rapid promotion is inseparable from the cases handled by Luo An.

With decades of public opinion propaganda, they succeeded in making the Jews the worst victims during World War II.

But there are always people who know the truth of the matter, and the ancestral inferiority flaws in the Jewish character cannot be hidden forever. The final result will inevitably be revealed, and paper cannot cover fire.

Clement smiled softly, the FBI-CIA list missing case, the former NSA director's radiation poisoning case, the nuclear warhead missing case, the arms dealer case, the gem curse case, the serial murder case involving the Speaker of Congress...

However, for some reasons, Director Robert will not hand over this department to anyone else. There is a high probability that the new director will be a Jew or a person of Jewish descent. "

The other party was not talking about "the small circle of Jews." These things flashed through Luo An's mind quickly, so he replied in a low voice:

In these cases, what Luo An saw was the murderer himself, and what he got was an upgrade in his position and a rapid increase in money. What Mr. Clement saw was the story behind the murderer, and what he got was the political deal behind the case.

But just because Luo An doesn't understand, it doesn't mean that others don't know. For example, on the other side of the ocean, as the federation's long-standing imaginary enemy, the other side has never let down its guard.

In the past, when I was in front, you never got to this point, so there is no need to think about this.

"I think it's the latter, sir."

So Clement's attitude was very kind at this time. Out of fear that Luo An would not understand the meaning behind it, his words were much more direct than before, and he whispered:

"In this case, the director of the Office of Integrity and Rules and his secretary will eventually be dealt with by the director.

Luo An's brows moved slightly, and he keenly discovered the problem in Mr. Clement's words, and smiled:

"Congratulations, sir, on your promotion to the Ministry of Justice."

Roan's eyelids twitched. Needless to say, the status of Jews in the Federation was almost entirely dominated by them.

Beyond the two parties, there are many other camps. Even within the two parties, there are many camps.

Whether the leader of the federation is a Jew or an Onsa, Luo An has not reached that level yet and does not know much about these things.

But after this case is over, you need to think carefully about these issues. "

Luo An nodded understandingly. Compared to the local branches of the FBI, which focus on handling cases, the FBI's Washington headquarters is essentially more of a political department.

Robert, the director of the FBI, seems to have a high status, but in fact... it is indeed not low.

However, Director Robert cannot escape matters such as political balance and exchange of interests, and there is no way to escape. Roan understood the meaning behind Mr. Clement's words. He had already stood on the opposite side of the Jewish camp because of this case, so he asked:

“Sir, after you are promoted to the Department of Justice, who will be responsible for the FBI's work?”

Mr. Clement's promotion is a good thing, as it means that Luo An will have a leg to rely on in the Ministry of Justice in the future.

But here at the FBI's Washington headquarters, the vacancy created by Mr. Clement's promotion is also a big problem.

Verenis is not qualified enough to take that position. If the replacement comes from the enemy camp, things may become much more troublesome in the future.

“You don't have to worry about this.”

Mr. Clement smiled and patted Roan on the shoulder. He did not elaborate, but just asked him to relax.

Before Roan could speak, Mr. Clement continued:

“Remember the rules of the game I just said, don't stand in the middle, don't betray your original camp, betraying once means there will be a second time.

That private club at MIT, remember to go there more often and make more friends.

As for the new director of the Office of Integrity and Rules in the future, there is no need to be too confrontational, just get along normally. "

Mr. Clement had a lot of meaning behind these words. He was told to abide by the rules of the game.

The words in the middle revealed that the people in the club and Mr. Clement should all belong to the same camp, that is, the Onsa people.

The following words warned Luo An not to be openly hostile to the Jews. Doing one thing in front of others and another behind the scenes is the standard quality that federal political players should have.

This information flashed through Luo An's mind instantly, and he nodded with a smile:

"No problem, sir, I've memorized it all."

"VeryGood."

Seeing that Luo An was so clear, Clement suddenly smiled and nodded gently, feeling very satisfied in his heart.

After changing the topic and chatting for a few words, Mr. Clement asked Luo An to switch to the passenger seat, then asked the secretary to get in the car and asked him to drive the two of them back to the FBI's Washington headquarters.

secretary:"..."

All the direct murderers involved in the case have been arrested, and the rest of the matter has become procedural work. Luo An handed it over to Michelle as usual and asked her to lead the team to deal with it.

As for what exactly Thomas did to find the killer, I don't know what method Mr. Clement used. Thomas spoke up that night, and the secretary sent some of the interrogation records to Luo An.

Interrogation records show that Thomas had an illegitimate son. The illegitimate son accidentally hit and killed a man with his car. The other party demanded high compensation from the illegitimate son and was preparing to take the illegitimate son to jail.

After several private meetings and discussions with no results, Thomas went to the "Skull Flower" to place an order for the future of his illegitimate child, and sent all the victim's family to heaven.

The illegitimate child graduated successfully, entered a world-class company, and is now a manager.

“Sonof better than eating!”

“What a cousin!”

After reading this part of the interrogation record, Lacey, Winslow and Chenelle were angry and yelled, and Mona and Michelle also looked very ugly.

Luo An didn't care about this. He shifted his gaze to the TV at the front of the office area, where a piece of news that many people didn't pay much attention to was being reported there.

Chapter 780: Chatting, camping

5:30 pm, Washington, D.C., "Insomnia Building", office area of the Special Investigation Team.

After reading Thomas's interrogation record, Winslow, Chenelle, Lacey, Mona and Michelle all had ugly expressions.

The other party's behavior of buying a murderer to kill the whole family for the sake of having an illegitimate child is really too bad and despised.

Mona cursed a few words in a low voice, turned to look at Luo An, and found that Luo An was facing away from several people, with his arms folded in front of his chest, and he was concentrating on watching the TV at the front of the office area.

Mona walked to Luo An, looked at the TV and asked with some doubts:

“Luo An, what are you looking at?”

Luo An picked up a cup of coffee and handed it to Mona. He also picked up a cup of coffee and took a sip, smiling:

“I am watching the breeze and sunshine before a storm.”

The [Polonium 210 Case] is over, and the time has officially entered January 2007.

At this time, what was playing on TV was financial news that many people didn't like to watch.

The female reporter on TV said that New Century Financial, the second largest subprime mortgage company in the federal government, is suspected of having a business crisis or operating crisis recently.

“We are talking about Thomas and his illegitimate son.”

“Do you want to short this company's stock?”

Luo An shook his head, took the folder and said:

“Mr. Clement has sent other agents to handle this matter, so we don't need to intervene.”

The company's senior managers denied the matter to the outside world, claiming that the company's business was normal and operating profits were still considerable. However, many senior managers began to quietly sell the company's shares...

“As long as we handle it well, the case in our hands will be fine.”

After watching the news on TV for a while, Mona didn't understand what Luo An meant and asked:

Luo An shook the folder and said:

“This case seems to be one case, but in fact it is several cases connected together.

“I had this thought, but I forgot about it.”

The murder of "Blue-Eyed Roy", the case of the CIA director sending agents to kill him, the poisoning case of Veranis, the kidnapping of the head of the nuclear laboratory and the case of conspiracy..."

New Century Financial Corporation declared bankruptcy in April 2007, and it is now January, about three months away.

In addition, there is also the "Information Leaked by the Office of Integrity and Rules" incident.

"What are you talking about?"

Luo An shook his head helplessly. These cases all need to be filed separately.

"What did Mr. Clement say? Do you want our special investigation team to arrest the illegitimate child?"

The subprime mortgage crisis is the prelude to the financial crisis. The decline in the housing market is the prelude to the subprime mortgage crisis. The declaration of bankruptcy by New Century Financial Corporation is the whistle that the federal housing market has begun to decline.

With this information flashing through his mind quickly, Luo An smiled and patted the confused Mona on the shoulder, then walked towards Lacey and others and asked:

Lacie shook the folder in her hand, and asked without concealing the unhappiness in her eyes:

Thomas' case from earlier years was handed over by Mr. Clement to other investigation teams for handling. In fact, it was to share some pressure with Luo An's special investigation team.

Chenelle frowned:

“Then let's...”

Mona is an expert in computer knowledge and technology, but her knowledge in finance can only be said to know basic words.

Luo An put down the coffee cup and shook his head.

"no problem."

Michelle raised her hand and gave Luo An an OK sign, indicating that she could just leave this aspect to her.

“Don't worry, we have plenty of time.”

Luo An smiled and briefly explained a few words. Seeing that it was almost time to get off work, he changed the subject and asked:

“Everyone, do you have any thoughts on how many days you can rest after handling this case?”

"No."

All the detectives shook their heads together. They were used to taking a few days off after handling a case, either resting with their families, reading, sleeping, or going to nightclubs to have fun.

Seeing that no one had any ideas, Luo An thought for a while and said:

“How about we go camping together someday?” “Camping?”

Lacie's eyes lit up instantly when she heard this word, and she quickly raised her hand and asked:

“Is it the kind of tent you set up at night? Can you bring your family members?”

Everyone looked at Lacey with speechless faces. Winslow complained:

“Where do you get your family from?”

Lacie put her hands on her hips, glanced at Winslow, and said:

“Aren't girlfriends considered family members?”

The detectives had black lines all over their heads. Luo An rubbed his temples and asked helplessly:

“Who is your girlfriend? The girl with long red hair named Susan?”

“First of all, the girl's name is Lily, not Susan. You misremembered their names.”

Lacey shook her finger seriously and introduced:

“Second, the Lily you are talking about is my girlfriend two months ago. My girlfriend this month is Sophia, a college student who came to Washington, D.C., for an internship in a government department.”

...SIX.”

Roan twitched the corner of his mouth and gave Lacey a thumbs up. Then he chose to ignore the question she asked again, looked at the other people and asked:

“What about you? Do you have time?”

"I'm OK."

Winslow spread his hands, smiled, and said:

“Lanita resigned from the company where she originally worked. She hasn't had much to do recently, and we just happened to go out for a picnic together.”

“We have no problem either.”

Chenelle and Michelle have always been alone, and they had nothing to do during the holidays. They looked at each other and nodded in agreement.

“OK.”

Luo An smiled, pushed away Lacey who was still asking if he could bring his girlfriend to participate, and asked:

“Do you have any suggestions for camping spots?”

“I know a good place!”

Mona raised her hand, and just as she started speaking, Luo An added:

“By the way, try not to choose places that are off the beaten path...and try not to choose lakeside huts.”

The reason for not choosing an inaccessible place was for safety reasons. Winslow's son is not yet a big boy this year.

As for not choosing the lake house... mainly because the name sounds unlucky.

Mona rolled her eyes. She found her laptop, tapped the keyboard a few times to bring up a very beautiful photo, and said:

“How about we go to Yellowstone National Park in Wyoming? It's one of the best places in the Commonwealth to camp!”

Chenelle and Michelle nodded:

“I think it's okay.”

Winslow also raised an OK gesture:

"I'm OK."

Luo An finally looked at Lacey. Lacey frowned slightly and said:

“Yellowstone National Park... I remember camping there seemed like you had to fight for spots.”

"Indeed it is."

Mona typed on the keyboard a few times to call up the relevant information, then showed the screen to everyone and said with a smile:

"But the places are on a first-come, first-served basis, so I think it's no problem for us."

Lacie laughed when she heard this:

"OK, then I'm fine."

Luo An picked up the coffee and drank it in one gulp, and said with a smile:

"Then everyone, please prepare in the next few days, we will set off together in four days."

"No problem!"

There was endless laughter in the office area, and the laughter lasted for a while until it was time to get off work. Everyone left the building in their own cars and started to go home to rest.

Roan and Mona returned to the villa and first called the service company that cleaned the villa. After the service staff finished cleaning the villa that had been unoccupied for the past few days, they started making dinner together.

After dinner, they took a short break and went upstairs to wash up and prepare to go to bed. Because they were too tired these past few days, Mona was not in the mood to play games, so she lay on the bed and quickly fell asleep.

Luo An was not in a hurry to sleep. He closed his eyes and opened the light blue page.