

FBI Detective 791

Chapter 791 [Case of death with cut throat and footprints]

"And one more thing."

Trick Kennedy put down his wine glass, stood up and walked to the bookcase next to him. He found a folder and handed it to Luo An. He said helplessly:

"Our deputy director at the FBI's Washington headquarters, Mr. Ferdinand, sent me a case today and asked me to send someone to investigate it.

There are many investigation teams at the Washington headquarters, but the only one I can trust as the leader of the investigation team is you, Luo An. "

Trick Kennedy actually did not want to take on this case. He had previously served as the director of the Internal Threat Office and had many people under his command, but not many could handle such cases.

However, as soon as he took over Mr. Clement's position, he shied away from the first case and said that he was unable to do anything. This was really unjustifiable, so Trick Kennedy had no choice but to take the case.

Trick Kennedy looked at the case file carefully before and felt that the case was quite complicated. He was a little worried that Luo An did not want to take it.

So while Luo An was checking the contents of the file, Trick Kennedy added in a low voice:

"As we enter the new year, the FBI's Washington headquarters has begun to calculate and prepare the case-handling expenses of various departments this year.

The person in charge of accounting for funds is Mr. Ferdinand, the deputy director. "

Luo An's eyes moved slightly, he put down the folder, raised his head and asked:

“Sir, are there any time requirements for investigating and solving this case?”

In addition, when is the deadline for calculating case handling funds? ”

“There is no time frame in which this case must be solved.”

Trick Kennedy raised the corners of his mouth, reached out and patted Luo An on the shoulder, and said with a smile:

“As for the deadline for fund accounting, there is still one and a half months.”

“OK.”

Luo An smiled slightly, closed the folder, and began to chat with Trick Kennedy about the charity dinner.

After the dinner, Luo An and Mona drove away together. They had a day off on Sunday. On Monday morning, the two drove to the "Insomnia Building" not far from the Washington headquarters.

In the office area of the Special Investigation Team, Michelle and Winslow arrived first, followed closely by Roan and Mona, followed by Chenille, and Lacey arrived last.

“Good morning, everyone!”

Pushing the door open and entering the office area, Lacey shouted loudly, and then distributed food to everyone with a smile:

“I just bought breakfast, let's eat it together!”

Taking the hot chicken roll, Winslow had a surprised expression on his face:

“What's going on? Lacey, are you getting married?”

In the past, on the first day of work every week, Lacey would walk into the office area as if her bones had been taken away, and sit down listlessly on a chair. She would take a few bites of food from other people, and then find a more comfortable position. , lying on the table and sleeping.

This is the first time that Winslow is so energetic as today and even distributes the breakfast he bought to everyone.

Chenelle and Michelle were also a little surprised by this. Mona took the sandwich, rolled her eyes, and asked with a smile:

“Lacie, have you met a beautiful new girl?”

“No!”

After serving breakfast, Lacey crossed her hands on her chest, made a big X in front of Winslow and Mona, and then explained with a smile:

“I have been taking care of myself these days. Not only have I not gone to bars or nightclubs, I have also gone to bed early and gotten up early, and learned yoga. My mental and physical conditions are much better than before.”

"Wow."

Winslow, Chenelle and Michelle were very surprised, but it was a good thing to take care of themselves. The three of them gave Lacey a thumbs up.

Lacie was very proud with her hands on her hips. Mona, who was more aware of Lacey's character, noticed a problem in Lacey's words, so Mona narrowed her eyes slightly and asked:

“Lacie, you said you are learning yoga. Who is the teacher who teaches you yoga? Is it a man or a woman?”

The smile on Lacey's face suddenly froze. Chenille reacted instantly when she saw this and said silently:

“You're not looking for an opportunity to get in touch with that female yoga teacher in the name of exercising and adjusting your health, are you?”

Lacey smiled awkwardly, put down her hands on her hips, and said: "I can't say that. I was really preparing to take care of my body. Meeting that beautiful female yoga teacher... was just a beautiful accident."

Winslow, Michelle and Mona all rolled their eyes. When Chenille was about to continue saying something, Roan opened the door of the team leader's office and walked out:

“Everyone, please excuse me, yoga teachers, we have a new case.”

Everyone immediately cheered up and took the folders Luo An handed them. After handing out the folders, Luo An walked to the whiteboard at the front of the office area and introduced:

“This case occurred in the early morning three days ago on a road that needs to pass through a forest from Washington, D.C., to New York State.”

The detectives looked down at the case file, which showed that at 5:30 in the morning that day, a passerby found a Cadillac parked in the dirt next to the road.

The passerby planned to approach the Cadillac and tell the driver that he could not park there.

But as soon as he approached the driver's seat of the Cadillac, a male body with his throat cut appeared in front of passers-by.

“The deceased's name was Imre. He was 53 years old. He was the owner of a car rental company. He had no children or a wife. He only had a dog and two cats at home.”

Luo An then introduced:

“Passers-by called the police, and the trace inspection department arrived at the crime scene for inspection and found that there was someone in the passenger seat of the Cadillac.

Judging from the wounds on the victim's throat and the way the force was exerted, the murderer was the man in the co-pilot.

The Trace Inspection Department was lucky enough to find a hair and fresh pieces of human dander in the passenger seat.

The test results show that they indeed come from the same person, and this person is most likely the murderer of the victim Imre. ”

“Hasn't this case been solved by now?”

Lacie spread her hands and asked in confusion:

“The murderer is the person in the passenger seat. The Trace Inspection Section has also obtained the NDA of the other party and can directly issue a wanted warrant and let the police in various places arrest the person. Why should the case be handed over to us?”

“If only it were that simple.”

Luo An threw a candy to Lacey and asked her to eat the candy without talking, and then introduced:

“In the mud at the crime scene, there were the footprints of the man in the passenger seat.

The footprints were not big, but the traces were a bit messy, and they did not walk towards the road, but went straight into the woods that were not nearby.

The Trace Inspection Section followed the footprints into the woods. Not long after walking, they found traces of a struggle.

At the scene of the fight, in addition to the footprints of the co-pilot, the footprints of another person were also found. "

"third party?"

Winslow looked stern and asked:

“Who is the new guy?”

“I don't know, I didn't find many clues at the scene.

The Trace Inspection Section finally concluded that the third party knocked down the person in the passenger seat, then carried the other person back to the road and drove away from the woods. "

Luo An posted all the photos of the crime scene on the whiteboard, looked back at the detectives, and said in a deep voice:

“During the investigation of the third party, the Trace Inspection Section found that the footprints left by the third party on the mud were exactly the same as the murderer in another case.

That case occurred a month ago. The victim's name was Lesasi, 27 years old, who worked for a lobbying firm in Washington, DC. "

Chenelle's face darkened slightly and she said:

“So, this is a serial murder case?”

"possible."

Luo An nodded and turned his eyes to Mona. Mona opened the computer and showed it to everyone, saying:

“The problem is that the FBI's archive records show that this Lesasi died 20 years ago.”

Chapter 792: Mysterious Woman, Investigation

At 10:30 am, the office area of the special investigation team.

Hearing that Lesasi in the FBI database had died 20 years ago, several agents suddenly looked surprised. Lessie asked:

“Is there something wrong with the FBI database, or is there something wrong with Lesasi herself?”

It is impossible for a person who died 20 years ago to work for a lobbying firm. "

"I think so."

Mona nodded, then tapped the computer keyboard a few times, brought up another page and showed it to everyone, and said:

“It turns out that the FBI database was wrong.

During the autopsy process of the Trace Inspection Department, according to regulations, when the DNA of Lesasi's body was extracted and recorded normally, it was unexpectedly discovered that the data was completely consistent with a piece of data from NAMUS.

NAMUS data shows that Lesasi, whose real name is Natavi, disappeared in a certain area of California 20 years ago. After investigation, the local police concluded that she was dead until now. "

NAMUS, the full name is "National Missing and Unidentified Persons System", which records the DNA, appearance and other information of about 70% of the missing and unknown persons in the Federation.

As for the remaining 30%, the Federation has a vast territory and a large population. In addition, it has its own national conditions and simple people. I am afraid only God knows where those people are.

After listening to Mona's description, Winslow and Michelle frowned even more.

Chenelle bent over to check carefully and found that Lesasi, whose real name was Natavi, had many relatives in California. Her father died and her mother remarried and was still living well, but Lesasi had never been to California to look for her. Mother.

Lacey looked at the employment record of the lobbying company and asked with a puzzled face:

“Information shows that Lesasi joined the lobbying company thirteen months ago.

Can we find out what else Lesasi did these thirteen months or more ago? "

“Can't find it.”

Mona shook her head, spread her hands and explained:

“Lesasi's experience thirteen months ago was completely blank. How she entered this lobbying company is also a mystery.

Lobbying firm records show that Lesasi is a top student with a master's degree in management and a lot of work experience.

I checked and found out that this information is all false. Lesasi entered the lobbying company entirely through false pretenses. ”

Chenelle straightened up, crossed her arms over her chest, looked at the picture of the woman on the computer screen, and narrowed her eyes slightly:

“What a mysterious woman.”

Papa pa pa—

Luo An clapped his hands, attracted the attention of all the agents, and said:

“Everyone, Lesasi, whose real name is Natavi, was the victim of a murder case a month ago.

Obviously, she has a lot of secrets waiting for us to investigate.

Besides her, don't forget the murder case three days ago.

In the Cadillac, Imre's throat was cut to death in the driver's seat. The murderer in the passenger seat fled to the woods, and was finally defeated and taken away by a third party who emerged.

Leave aside the third party, the killer in the co-pilot is a woman like Lesasi, and is also a "long-dead" person. ”

Luo An handed another folder to everyone, and several people took it and opened it to look at it. They found that it contained the crime scene inspection report from the trace inspection department.

The report shows that the hair strands and human dander tissue they found in the passenger side came from the same person.

This person's DNA matched that of a woman in the NAMUS system, named Ashiya, who disappeared in a city in Ohio 18 years ago and was later determined to be dead after an investigation by the local police. Until now.

“Another one?!”

Winslow and Lacey widened their eyes in surprise, Chenelle frowned, Michelle's expression changed slightly, she raised her head and said:

“The murderer Ashiya, who was sitting in the passenger seat of the Cadillac, was defeated and taken away by the Footprinters after killing Imre.

The victim Lesasi a month ago was directly killed by the Footprint Man.

Both women are related to the Footprint People. Could they be from the same organization? ” ^ ^
“The possibility is very high. ”

Before Luo An could speak, Mona nodded first, pointed at the computer screen and said:

"Similar to Lesasi, this Ashiya, I can't find her place of residence, place of work, etc. It feels like she just appeared out of nowhere."

Roan did not confirm Michelle's guess, but he did not deny it either. He shook the folder in his hand and said:

“The trace inspection department judged based on the footprints left by the person who made the footprints at the scene that the person was a male, about 180cm tall.

In addition, the indentation on the heel of the footprint is very deep and the forefoot is shallow, indicating that this person walked with his chest raised and his abdomen straight, and his body was relatively straight.

Considering that he was going to catch Ashiya at that time, he still walked slowly and leisurely, and the distance between his steps was not much different, which showed that this guy was very confident in his own strength and was not worried about Ashiya escaping his pursuit. "

“In contrast, Ashiya's footprints left at the scene were very messy, and she was very panicked when she ran away.”

Winslow looked at the information in the folder, narrowed his eyes slightly, and guessed:

“This man with footprints most likely has a military background.”

The office area became quiet for a while. All the detectives carefully recorded the situation of the two cases. After a while of silence, Luo An reached out and knocked on the whiteboard and said:

“So, our next direction of investigation is to find out what happened to Ashiya and Lessas in the years after they disappeared.

In addition, find a way to find and catch the man with the footprints, and figure out the truth behind the two cases! "

All the agents nodded in unison, and Luo An immediately ordered:

“Mona, your next focus is to investigate the whereabouts of Imre, the owner of the Cadillac, before his death, and find out when and where he started contacting Ashiya.

Michelle, carefully investigate the surveillance video near the highway during the time of Imre's death, see what vehicles passed by at the time of the incident, and try to find traces of the man with the footprints.

Chenelle, Winslow, you go to that lobbying company together to investigate Lessa's situation.

Find out how Lesasi joined the company with fake documents, and go to her residence to investigate to see if you can find any useful information.

Lacey, you and I will go offline to investigate Ashiya's personal situation. "

After the order was issued, all the agents in the office area nodded in response:

"No problem!"x5

After simply organizing the equipment, the group of people divided into three groups and began each team's investigation mission.

Because the victim, Imre, had no children or a wife, and only had a dog and two cats at home, Luo An and Lacey took agents from the Trace Inspection Section to his home for a brief search, but did not find many useful clues. , and drove to the car rental company under Imre's name.

The boss suddenly had his throat cut and died, but the business of the car rental company was not affected at all.

Facing the questions from Luo An and Lacey, the manager of the car rental company spread his hands and said:

"In addition to grasping the general direction, the boss doesn't come here very often. I have always been in charge of the company's business."

Through the window of the manager's office, he saw the staff outside doing what they were doing. They were not affected at all by the death of their boss. Lacey was speechless, but Luo An felt normal.

They are all working at the grassroots level, and they just need to be paid normally. Who has time to deal with the higher-ups?

Luo An then asked:

“Do you know where Imre went before he was killed?”

The manager shook his head, nodded again, and said:

“I don't know the specific whereabouts, but I know that the boss will most likely go to a certain place.”

"where?"

“A private **** in the southern part of the District.”

Chapter 793 Youth Hostel

“Luo An, I checked Imre's consumption records during his lifetime.”

Roan and Lacey were driving to a certain road in the southern part of the District when Mona called and said:

“Bank card records show that for the past five years, Imre would withdraw a sum of \$500 to \$1,500 in cash every Monday through Friday and then drive to various streets in South DC.”

Luo An's mouth opened slightly, and Lacey frowned slightly, noticing one thing:

“Different streets?”

“That's right.”

Mona on the other end of the phone replied:

“There are sixteen streets in total, including xxx...”

Mona briefly mentioned the names of the sixteen streets, and then added:

“The situation in that area is a bit special. I can only find out that Imre drove into those streets. It is not the same every day from Monday to Friday, and he enters one randomly.

As for where he parked the car and where he went, I have no way of finding out. ”

Lacey closed her eyes speechlessly and rubbed her temples. Luo An chuckled:

“It's okay, Mona, we know where Imre went.”

Mona was quite surprised when she heard this:

“Have you found any clues in Imre's company?”

“That's right.”

Luo An smiled and replied casually:

“Obviously, we have found an experienced old drifter.”

After listening to the clues found by Luo An, Mona hung up the phone speechlessly. Seeing that she was about to arrive at the club, Lacey checked the pistol and put it in her back waist, and asked:

“Luo An, it would be difficult to enter a private club in a place like this without an introducer.

I've never been here before. Do you have any ideas? ”

Luo An glanced at Lacey in surprise:

“You haven't been here?”

Seeing Luo An's eyes, Lacey twitched the corner of her mouth and said:

“...The places I go to are generally more formal, okay?”

In order to stay away from Aimee and ensure personal safety, Lacey likes to strike up conversations by herself and rely on her eloquence and skills to persuade beautiful girls.

Lacey has always despised the kind of childhood love that can be bought with money. She is a good FBI who abides by the law.

Arriving at the street diagonally across from the private club, Luo An slowly parked the car to the side of the road.

Lacey looked at the club. As she expected, the door of the club was closed. There were two strong white men in suits and ties standing at the door. Anyone who was not a regular customer could not get in.

Lacie turned to look at Luo An and spread her hands to show that she was helpless.

Luo An chuckled and patted Lacey on the shoulder to tell her not to worry. Then he calmly took out his cell phone and called Edward at the club.

Without mentioning the specifics of the case, Luo An simply stated his needs, and within a few minutes, he exchanged the price of one gold coin for admission to this club and other entertainment venues in fifteen streets.

Looking at Luo An leading her into the club, Lacey had a strange expression on her face. Luo An asked casually:

"What's wrong?"

"nothing."

Lacie replied while looking at the scene of ragged underwear in the club:

"I won't tell Mona, really."

Luo An: "..."

Find the person in charge of the club to ask a few questions and learned that Imre had not been to the club in recent days. Luo An led Lacey and left, driving to the remaining dozen entertainment venues.

Not long after, Luo An and Lacey met a young dancer who had just stepped off the pole in another private club.

This young dancer not only knows Imre, but also knows Ashiya, saying that Ashiya is a new waiter here not long ago, and she also knows where Ashiya lives.

"This is it." He used two Franklins to buy clues. Half an hour later, Luo An slowly parked the car at the entrance of a small community in southwest Washington, D.C. Lacey looked around and pointed at the place not far away. The sign said:

"The dancer said it was a youth hostel called Millennium Hotel."

“Good.”

Luo An got out of the car and took Lacey into the youth hostel. A white woman who looked to be in her forties was sitting at the counter watching TV.

“Hello, FBI.”

Luo An knocked on the table, showed the FBI's golden badge to the other party, then took out Ashiya's photo and asked:

“Madam, have you known her for a few days?”

"know."

Seeing Luo An's golden badge, the hotel owner quickly stood up and asked:

“Her name is Natasha, do you have anything to do with her?”

Hearing another false name, Luo An and Lacey looked at each other and said directly without further discussion on this topic:

“Take me to her room.”

“OK.”

The hotel owner nodded, found the key and walked out from behind the counter. While leading Luo An and Lacey upstairs, he said:

"Natasha is one of my long-term residents. She has been here for about... six months. She is a very honest girl."

Hearing the hotel owner's "honest" comment and thinking of Imre's throat being cut, Lacey's mouth twitched and she didn't speak. Roan looked around and asked:

"Is it common for long-term travelers like Natasha to stay?"

"Not very common, but there are some."

The hotel owner said casually:

"This is Washington, D.C., after all, and the price of renting a house is not low. Living in a youth hostel will always save you money than renting a house."

With that said, the hotel owner walked to the door of a room, took out the key and opened the door.

Entering the room, a window, four bunk iron beds, and eight vertical iron cabinets appeared in front of Luo An and Lacey.

"This room can accommodate eight people, but now there are only three. There is no way. Business has not been very good recently."

The hotel owner pointed to the bed with position No. 3 on it and said:

"That's Natasha's bed."

The bed was very clean and the bedding was folded neatly, which was in sharp contrast to the messy beds of the other two residents.

Lacie rummaged around and found that there was nothing on the bed. Luo An looked at the iron cabinet aside and asked:

“Which is Natasha's cabinet?”

“That's the one on the far left.”

The hotel owner stepped forward, quickly found the key, inserted it in, and turned it to open it. She stood aside to make way for Luo An.

Luo An walked to the cabinet and looked carefully. He found some simple clothes on the top. He bent down and looked at the shelf below. After a few rummagings, he found a metal box the size of an A4 paper.

The metal box had a built-in lock that required a key to open. Luo An continued to search for a moment but could not find the key. He raised his hand and shook the metal box. He felt that there was something inside, but not much.

Handing the metal box to Lacey and asking her to contact the Trace Inspection Department, Luo An then looked at the hotel owner and asked:

“How is your relationship with Natasha? Do you know where she works?”

“Our relationship is okay. She sometimes helps me clean up the hotel, and I occasionally send her some dinner that I made myself.”

The hotel owner frowned and said:

“As for Natasha's job, she said she works as a waitress in a supermarket, but I have never seen her in a nearby supermarket.”

Jingle Bell-

Just as Luo An was about to continue asking, his phone suddenly rang. He found and pressed the answer button, and Cheniel's voice came out:

“Luo An, Winslow and I found out why Lesasi was able to use fake documents to enter the lobbying company.”

“What exactly is going on?”

“Lessace slept with an executive at the lobbying firm.”

Luo An's eyelids twitched, and before he could speak, Cheniel added:

“In addition, Winslow and I also found a metal box in Lesasi's residence.”

Chapter 794: Seeing the world

At 1:30 noon, a youth hostel in an ordinary community in southwest Washington, DC.

“You found a metal box there?”

Hearing Cheniel's discovery, Luo An's eyes moved slightly and asked:

“What does that metal box look like?”

“No lock, A4 paper size...”

Chenelle briefly described what the metal box Winslow found looked like. Lacey next to Roan listened for a few seconds and shook the metal box in her hand. It sounded exactly the same.

“OK.”

After Cheniel finished describing, Luo An nodded and said:

“Lacey and I also found a metal box of the same style here.”

Chenelle and Winslow on the other end of the phone were very surprised when they heard this. Roan did not give them a chance to ask questions, and then ordered:

“Please remember to take the metal box back later.

In addition, don't forget to bring the manager of the lobbying company back to the special investigation team for interrogation. ”

"clear."

After a brief discussion, Luo An hung up the phone. After thinking for a while, he turned to look at the hotel owner who was waiting silently next to him and asked:

“Has anything wrong happened to Natasha since she has lived in your hotel for so long? Or, has anyone looked for her?”

“Natasha spends most of her time alone. Some men have shown their attentiveness to her, but Natasha has no interest in those losers.”

The hotel owner replied casually. At the end of the sentence, she suddenly slapped her head and added:

“By the way, last month, when Natasha had been living with me for more than five months, a man came to see her.

The man didn't seem to be a good person. Natasha's face was very ugly when she saw him, but she still pulled the man into the room.

The man was in this room and left after less than five minutes. Very average, no, it should be said to be a little bad. "

The hotel owner's final comments were selectively ignored by Lacey and Luo An. Luo An then asked:

“How is the surveillance here? Did you get a clear picture of that man?”

"certainly."

The hotel owner nodded heavily, indicating that there was absolutely no problem with the monitoring of his hotel, so Luo An looked at Lacey and said:

“I took the metal box back to headquarters and figured out what was in it.

Lexi, go and get surveillance from your boss, figure out the man's identity, and bring him back to the special investigation team. If you encounter difficulties, remember to call for help in time. "

"no problem."

Lacie handed the metal box to Luo An, gave him an OK gesture, smiled and nodded in agreement.

The troops split into two groups here, and Luo An quickly drove back to the office area of the special investigation team.

The agents of the Trace Inspection Section have been waiting here for a long time. After getting the metal box, they immediately took out their professional equipment and started to pick the lock...technically unlock it.

Snapped-

As the saying goes, there are specialties in the art. The agents of the Trace Inspection Division opened the built-in lock of the metal box in less than a minute without damaging the structure inside.

Luo An silently gave the trace inspection agent a thumbs up, then stepped forward and opened the metal box.

In the curious eyes of Mona and Michelle, a dark red wooden cross and a dark red wooden necklace appeared inside the iron box, but nothing else.

Picking up the cross with gloves on and looking at it, Michelle frowned and said:

“This is the inverted cross of Satanism.”

“Satanism?”

Roan didn't know much about this aspect. Michelle pointed to the inverted cross carved at the intersection of the cross and explained:

“The style of this cross is not the orthodox cross of the Orthodox Church, but the Latin cross of the Catholic Church and Protestant Christianity, also called a vertical cross.

Turn the vertical cross upside down and carve a cross in the center of the inverted cross, which is a symbol of the devil, Satan, and images of corruption, impurity, rebellion, etc. ”

Mona frowned and remained silent. Luo An picked up another wooden necklace in the metal box and observed it carefully for a few seconds. He found that several of the wooden **** were engraved with different numbers.

“2-6-3-5.” Luo An handed the wooden necklace to Mona and Michelle and said in a deep voice:

“Looks like a code name.”

Mona frowned even more tightly and guessed:

“Is this Ashiya's code name or ranking in an organization?”

Michelle thought for a while and said:

“The wound on Imre's throat was precise and sharp, killing him with one blow.

This Ashiya is not a killer in some Satanic cult. ”

“There is such a possibility.”

Luo An did not deny Michelle's guess. Not long after, Winslow and Chenier escorted the lobbying company manager back to the special investigation team.

The manager was sent to the interrogation room by Winslow for temporary detention. Chenier handed the metal box to Luo An. The Trace Inspection Section agent once again used his craftsmanship to open it. A wooden cross and a wooden necklace once again appeared in front of everyone.

The difference is that this time the numbers on the wooden necklace have changed to "1-9-3-1", and the color of the wooden cross is no longer dark red, but light gold.

Looking at the items in the two iron boxes, everyone in the office area was silent for a few seconds. Mona spoke out first:

“It seems that Ashiya and Lesasi are from the same organization.”

Luo An rubbed his temples and said:

“Mona, Michelle, do some research on the cults that believe in Satan in the Federation and make a list.

Winslow, go pick up Lacey. She has gone to arrest someone and may need help.

Chenelle, you and I go to the interrogation room and we have a chat with the manager. ”

“OK!”x4

A few people nodded in unison and started to pack their things. After a brief tidying up, Luo An took Chenelle into the interrogation room.

“Listen, Mr. FBI.”

Luo An had just opened the door and walked into the interrogation room. Before he could sit down, the lobbying company manager on the chair raised his head and said nervously and seriously:

“I'm really not the murderer of Lesasi, okay?

I have no grudge against her, and there is no need for me to kill her! ”

“Don't be nervous, Mr. Manager.”

Luo An sat on the chair. When Cheniel was ready, he looked at the manager and smiled:

“Let's just have a quick chat.”

“OK, OK.”

Mr. Manager nodded repeatedly. Luo An quickly got to the point without saying too much nonsense and said:

“During the investigation, we found that Lesasi's identity, certificate, degree and other information were all false. She entered the lobbying company because of her relationship with you. Do you have anything to explain?”

Mr. Manager did not deny it. He nodded and admitted it and said:

“Those certificates are fake, but Lesasi's work ability is real, and she has never made any mistakes in her work.

If this were not the case, even if she slept with me a hundred times, I would not be able to let an idiot into the company. ”

A flash of disdain flashed in Cheniel's eyes, and she asked:

“The information shows that you have a fiancée and she loves you very much.”

The manager had a serious face and expressed his unwavering love for his fiancée, saying:

“I love her too, but I never said I only love her.”

Chenier's eyebrows were beating fast, and Luo An was speechless. He reached out and patted Cheniel's arm to calm him down. Luo An then asked:

“Where and how did you and Lesasi meet? Do you know Lesasi's past experiences?”

“Lesasi and I met in a bar.”

The manager frowned slightly and replied:

“Lesasi never talked about her past experiences, and I didn't ask.

I can only say that her skills are very good, and she has seen the world at a glance. ”

“...”x2

Chapter 795 Partial whereabouts during his lifetime

The work of a lobbying company requires that in addition to persuading businessmen and politicians with words, you also need to go to various entertainment venues and accompany them with wine, money, and beautiful women.

Over a long period of time, Mr. Manager has successfully developed the habit of never leaving the third road in every ten sentences, and the lack of tires does not hinder his driving.

After half an hour of interrogation, the disgust and disdain in Chenille's eyes continued to increase, while the expression on Luo An's face remained calm, perfectly demonstrating the temperament and work attitude of an excellent team leader.

However, some of what Mr. Manager said made sense if you think about it carefully. Luo An silently wrote it down. It is always good to learn more knowledge.

Out of the interrogation room, Chenelle's face was extremely dark. Mona and Michelle immediately came forward and asked:

“How are you doing? Have you found any clues?”

“No.”

Chenelle shook her head slightly and explained:

“This manager doesn't know anything.”

The manager and Lesasi met by chance in a bar. They were both drunk and drunk. After a few words, the two of them got lost and walked into the hotel suite next door.

After three meals a day, Lesasi relied on her superb technical skills to successfully persuade the manager to get her to work in the lobbying company.

As for Lesasi's past, the manager doesn't know anything about it, and he doesn't want to know about it. It's good for everyone to maintain a clean physical relationship, and there is no need to get involved in such things as emotions.

After listening to Cheniel's narration, Mona and Michelle had black lines on their heads. Luo An closed the folder containing the interrogation records and asked:

“Michelle, how did your investigation go with the surveillance on the night of the incident?”

"Feel sorry."

Michelle shook her head, the expression on her face was not very good, she frowned and said:

“On the night of the Cadillac accident, there were indeed many cars passing by on that road.

I checked the cars carefully and found that the drivers were either ordinary residents living in the nearby area or passers-by who passed by by chance.

None of them fit the profile of the man with the footprints, and no other women were found in the car.

In addition, there are many other unmonitored roads near that highway, and these roads are connected to more unmonitored small roads, so..."

"It doesn't matter."

Luo An reached out and patted Michelle on the shoulder, indicating that she didn't have to worry.

When the profiling results showed that the man with the footprints was quite confident in his own strength and had a suspected military background, Luo An was mentally prepared that the other party had strong anti-tracking capabilities and that he would not be able to find any clues.

Let Cheniel take the manager out of the building, Luo An walked into the office area and began to sort out the clues he had at hand.

Not long after, Winslow and Lacey returned to the special investigation team and brought a white man who looked to be in his fifties into the interrogation room.

"Thanks for your hard work."

Roan handed two cups of coffee to Winslow and Lacey, and then led Mona into the interrogation room.

"Hello, Mr. Eric."

Looking at the information found on Mona's computer, Luo An pushed Ashiya's photo in front of him and asked:

"do you know her?"

Eric is nearly 1.9 meters tall, with a sinewy face and strong muscles. He is a standard federal man.

"I know."

Eric, who was in his fifties, looked calm. He looked at the photo and replied quietly:

“Her name is Emma, and she worked in the gun shop I owned.”

Eric said that he was the owner of a gun shop, and Emma worked in his gun shop for a while.

Because of her quick hands and feet, her hard work, and her cheerful and straightforward temperament, Eric's son liked her very much. Eric had no objections to this at first. Emma was good-looking and had a good personality. His son finally liked a girl, but he didn't want to beat the couple.

“I didn't like her after that.”

Eric reached out and tapped Ashiya's photo, his expression was not very good, and he said:

“One night about half a year ago, Emma said she would get off work late on the pretext of going on a date with my son.

I don't pay much attention to it. I rarely get involved in young people's affairs.

But the next day I went to the gun store and found my son drunk in the lounge behind the gun store.

Emma used the key that my son had to open the cabinet where the money was kept, stole \$3,000 and a pistol, and disappeared without a trace. ”

The name Emma is obviously a pseudonym made by Ashiya. Mona simply recorded it, then typed on the keyboard a few times and asked in a solemn voice:

“But the local police case records do not show that you have called the police.”

Eric snorted coldly, with an unsatisfied expression on his face, and said:

“After my son woke up, he was very angry and said it was his fault, but he would make back the lost three thousand dollars to replenish me, and begged me not to call the police.

I have only one son, so I had no choice but to agree after beating him up. ”

The story of an infatuated boy who was deceived!

Luo An and Mona looked at each other, and both saw the strange look in each other's eyes. After a moment of silence, Luo An then asked:

“The hotel owner said you visited Emma some time ago. What happened?”

“I asked someone to help me find it.”

Eric said that he actually didn't care much about the \$3,000, because his son changed his attitude of dawdling after that, worked very hard, and earned \$3,000 from part-time work and gave it back to him.

Eric spent \$3,000 in exchange for a transformed son, and Eric felt that the deal was worth it.

The problem is that in addition to the \$3,000, Emma also stole a pistol.

Eric was worried that Emma would use the pistol to commit a crime, and he would eventually be implicated in the police investigation, so Eric has been secretly asking people to investigate and find Emma.

After months of searching, Eric finally found Emma in a youth hostel in southern Washington, DC.

The two wanted to meet in the hotel room. Before Eric could say anything more, Emma, who was Ashiya, apologized directly, saying that the circumstances were special and she took the pistol for self-defense. Then she not only returned the \$3,000, but He also gave the pistol back to Eric.

Eric didn't expect Ashiya to be so cooperative. He didn't know what to say. He just exchanged a few words and told Ashiya not to look for his son again. Then Eric took the gun and money and left. Got to the hotel.

After Eric finished his statement, the interrogation room was very quiet for a while.

Luo An looked at the interrogation record in Mona's computer, and combined with the previous clues, part of Ashiya's whereabouts during her lifetime had been found out:

He first went to work in Eric's gun shop for a while, used his beauty to attract Eric's son, and took the opportunity to steal 3,000 US dollars and a pistol.

Then he came to Washington, D.C., stayed in a youth hostel, and worked in a private club, where he was suspected of using his body to make quick money.

The Cadillac owner Imre is most likely Ashiya's new customer, but for some unknown reason, Ashiya chose to kill his killer and cut his throat, got out of the car and fled into the woods. In the end, he was defeated and taken away by the footprint man, and he disappeared completely.

After thinking for a few seconds, Luo An raised his head and asked:

“Did you find anything wrong while searching for Ashiya?”

“Not this one.”

Eric shook his head first, and then asked in a deep voice:

“However, during the time when Ashiya first disappeared, a man appeared sneakily opposite the gun store.

At that time, I suspected that the other party might be related to Ashiya, so I tried to lead people to surround the other party. However, the other party noticed it in advance and escaped from the encirclement. ”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and asked:

“Do you know who that person is?”

“I don't know, but my friend's car parked on the side of the road hit that guy's face!”

Chapter 796 Launching arrest operation

At 5:30 in the afternoon, the air in the office area of the special investigation team was very quiet.

Roan, Winslow, Lacey and Chenelle were all surrounding Mona and Michelle, their eyes fixed on the computer screen in front of them.

After the interrogation just now, Luo An and the others got a photo of the guy who was following Ashiya from the car of one of Eric's friends.

Because the equipment was average, the photo was a little blurry, but this problem did not trouble Mona. She led Michelle to quickly adjust the portrait in the photo, and then input it into the FBI's internal database to start identity comparison.

The comparison took a bit long this time, and all the agents in the investigation team were all staring at the computer page that was constantly flashing.

Time passed by one minute and one second, and suddenly the flashing stopped, and a picture of an expressionless white man in his thirties appeared in front of everyone.

Mona perked up, immediately sat up straight and called up the other party's identity information, and introduced loudly:

“Tonaka Hyde, 31 years old, 183cm tall, unmarried, unemployed, living in eastern New Jersey!”

Winslow and Chenelle looked excited. Lacey turned directly to look at Roan and said excitedly:

“Let's go out and arrest people!”

"Not urgent."

Compared to the other rather excited agents, Luo An's face remained calm. He asked unhurriedly:

“Mona, what was Tonaka's experience like when he was young? Did he join the army?”

“Experiences of youth...”

Mona continued to type on the keyboard. After a moment, she frowned and replied in a serious tone:

“Information shows that Tonaka lost his parents when he was four years old and lived in an orphanage since he was a child.

He left the orphanage when he became an adult. He had no tax payment records or work records for a long time, and he had never joined the army.

But he has a bank account, which he opened when he was 21 years old. Since then, he has kept records of income and expenditure, but the money is not much, most of the time it is around five or six hundred US dollars. "

Most of the people at the bottom of the federation have little savings, or the social rules of the federation do not allow them to have savings.

Having a bank account with five to six hundred US dollars in it shows that Tonna, who was born as an orphan, is actually doing pretty well.

However, Luo An was not concerned about the bank's affairs. Winslow and Lacey also reacted after listening to Mona's introduction. Chenelle frowned:

“Tonaka has never joined the army?”

"No."

Mona shook her head, stepped aside to show the computer screen to everyone, and said:

“He has never been a police officer, a firefighter, or even a community security officer.”

Thinking of the Cadillac crime scene and the traces of battle left in the woods not far away, Chenelle and Winslow fell silent. Lacey turned to look at Roan and asked in a low voice:

“Are we looking for the wrong person?”

"have no idea."

Looking at the picture of the expressionless white man on the computer, Luo An narrowed his eyes and said:

“But we can go talk to each other first, and remember to bring weapons.”

"no problem!"

Winslow, Chenelle and Lacey agreed in unison, and the three of them went to get the weapons. Roan then ordered Mona and Michelle to stay at the headquarters and continue to search for Tonaka's movements, while remotely handling the situation in that area. monitor.

Eight p.m., eastern New Jersey.

Out of caution, Luo An asked Lacey to contact the local SWAT team to prepare for joint operations.

Under the slightly dim street lights, a black personnel carrier half hid itself in the darkness. There was an SUV parked not far away, and Luo An and the others were sitting in the car making phone calls.

“There was a gray car at the door of the apartment, the license plate number was xxx.”

Looking at the dimly flickering apartment not far away, Luo An pressed the communicator and said:

“Check that car to see if it belongs to Tonaka.”

There was a crackling sound of keyboard tapping in the communicator, and Mona's voice soon sounded:

“No, the owner of that car is an old man, not Tonaka.”

Roan nodded, and just as he was about to speak, Michelle's voice suddenly sounded, and he said somewhat urgently:

“Wait a minute, Roan!

The night the Cadillac owner was killed, this car was captured on the surveillance video of a gas station west of the crime scene! "

Chenier frowned and asked quickly: "Is Tonaka the driver?"

Michelle replied:

"From the surveillance video, the driver was wearing a hat and a big beard. He looked very old and did not look like Tonaka."

"There is a possibility of wearing makeup."

Luo An said in a deep voice, then adjusted the liaison channel and asked:

"How is the target person doing now?"

On the roof of an uninhabited apartment in the distance, a SWAT team member was lying on the ground, looking at the situation in the target apartment through a sniper rifle, and replied:

"There is no abnormal movement of the target person, everything is normal."

"Good."

Hearing this, Luo An said no more, pressed the communicator and ordered:

"Winslow, Lacey, you and the SWAT team are moving forward from the back of the apartment!

Chenelle, the rest of the SWAT team, and I raided from the front of the apartment!

Be careful during the operation and remember to catch them alive! "

"clear!"

The order was given and everyone responded in unison. The heavily armed people quickly got out of the car, divided into two teams according to the plan, and quietly and quickly surrounded the apartment.

When the team of Luo An and Cheniel were still a few meters away from the apartment, the sniper's shout suddenly rang through the communicator:

“The target person suddenly started moving quickly, as if he had discovered something!”

Everyone looked stern, Luo An frowned slightly and ordered:

“Notify stealth, start action directly!”

"clear!"

The SWAT team members who received the order responded in unison, and walking at the front, the SWAT team members holding explosion-proof shields suddenly accelerated and moved to the door of the apartment.

The second SWAT member in the team picked up the breaking hammer and hit the door without hesitation!

With two loud noises, the front and rear doors of the apartment were instantly smashed to the ground with a hammer. The SWAT team members, Winslow, Lacey and others who were behind them immediately rushed into the villa with guns:

“FBI!”

“Don't move, raise your hands!”

“Put down your weapons! Get down on the ground!”

“Go upstairs! Go upstairs!”

This apartment is not very big, and the living room and kitchen on the first floor have a clear view. Everyone who did not find the target person immediately rushed to the stairs to go upstairs.

At this moment, Luo An suddenly felt a tremor in his head. He followed the feeling and looked towards the top of the stairs, shouting hurriedly:

“Beware of ambush!”

The SWAT team members who were just a step away from reaching the top of the stairs subconsciously stopped and looked down to see if there was anything wrong.

Looking up, he discovered that there was an almost transparent fishing line at the door of the first room on the second floor. As long as he walked there, he would definitely touch the booby trap!

“Fu-k!”

The SWAT team member broke into cold sweat on his forehead and cursed in a low voice. At the same time, his heart was full of gratitude to Luo An. Before he could step forward to dismantle the booby trap, a very small electronic sound suddenly entered his ears.

Ding-

Boom! boom! boom!

The next second, three flames suddenly burst out, and the fierce explosion instantly blew the door and windows of the second floor into pieces, and the walls collapsed.

Everyone on the stairs didn't expect the explosion at all. The moment the sound rang out, they subconsciously bent down and held their heads to avoid it. Fortunately, they were shouted at by Luo An and did not rush to the second floor. They were only hit a few times by a pile of wood and gravel. , overall it didn't suffer much damage.

At the same time, a black shadow suddenly jumped out from under the stairs and ran out of the apartment while everyone was startled by the explosion and ran away!

Chapter 797 Basement

The timing chosen by Black Shadow was very accurate. The first reaction of the professionally trained SWAT team members when encountering the explosion was to bend down and hold their heads to protect their bodies.

Because of this, when the detectives subconsciously bent down to avoid it, the sudden black shadow did not attract too many people's attention.

The two SWAT team members who did not go up the stairs and were still searching in the kitchen on the first floor discovered the existence of the black shadow. They quickly shouted:

“Find the target person!”

“Here he is! He's trying to escape!”

Before the two of them finished speaking, a black shadow had already rushed to the door of the apartment. The SWAT team member responsible for staying outside the apartment to observe the surroundings was also startled by the sudden explosion on the second floor of the apartment.

The two subconsciously looked up, and out of the corner of their eyes, they suddenly noticed a black shadow rushing towards them.

“Fu-k!”

"damn it!"

The two detectives who stayed behind immediately guessed that the explosion upstairs was caused by the black shadow to distract others so that they could escape the encirclement. They quickly raised their guns and prepared to block the opponent's escape route.

A flash of disdain flashed through Black Shadow's eyes. Before the two SWAT members could raise their guns, he had already taken out his pistol and was about to pull the trigger.

boom!

The next second, a gunshot rang out. The SWAT team members outside the apartment had slightly changed expressions but were not injured. However, the black shadow's pupils shrank and there was a painful expression on his face.

His right hand holding the gun was hit by a bullet, and the gun fell out of his hand uncontrollably and fell to the ground.

Before the black shadow could check who fired the gun, he only felt a gust of wind blowing in his ears, and then a huge force kicked his calf. The black shadow was unable to resist at all, and he fell forward and knelt down.

Snapped-

Kicked the pistol on the ground far away, Luo An stood beside the black figure, held the pistol to the opponent's head expressionlessly:

“Get down, don't move.”

The person who shot the black shadow in his right hand, quickly moved behind him, and kicked him to the ground was Luo An.

The second before the black shadow jumped out from under the stairs, the "emotional perception" in Luo An's mind discovered the other party and prepared to lead people to stop him.

At the same time, "Emotional Sense" also felt the danger signal coming from the second floor of the apartment.

Compared with capturing the target person, Luo An did not want the SWAT team members and Winslow and others to be injured, so he shouted to them to be careful about ambush.

Facts have proved that Luo An's choice was very correct. The SWAT team members, Winslow and others stopped at the stairs and did not enter the second floor because of Luo An's shouting.

The violent explosion only caused some wood chips and bricks to hit them a few times. Overall, they did not suffer much damage and no one died.

As for the black shadow, the moment he sprang out, Luo An immediately turned his gun and aimed at the opponent. Seeing that the opponent was planning to kill the guards at the door, he chose to shoot and kill the weapon first, and then stepped forward to arrest him.

The eyes of the black figure who was kicked to the ground by Luo An were full of shock. Not only Luo An's precise shooting skills surprised him, but Luo An's terrifying movement speed made him find it difficult to understand.

When running out from under the stairs, the black shadow briefly glanced at the situation in the living room. This handsome agent was clearly standing at the end of the living room, the farthest distance from him!

As a result, he actually moved behind him so quickly! Also, why is this guy so strong!

A lot of questions filled Heiyang's mind, and his throat rolled and he just felt like he couldn't understand it. However, now was not the time to think about these things. Heiyang never gave up the idea of fighting back and escaping. His head suddenly moved forward to avoid Luo An's pistol, and with his left hand He took out a dagger from his sleeve and slashed Luo An's wrist!

Since you can't hold the gun with my right hand, don't worry about your hand either!

A cold look flashed in Heiying's eyes. He planned to cut off Luo An's wrist first and then hold him hostage, using him as a hostage to threaten others to leave.

The plan is simple and has a high success rate. The black shadow gritted his back molars, and the dagger passed a few minutes faster!

Ding!

The sound of metal colliding sounded, and the expression on the black shadow's face froze, because Luo An directly put the pistol against his dagger, and no matter how hard he tried, he could not continue to move forward.

The shadow looked up at Luo An in disbelief. Luo An, still expressionless, raised his foot and kicked the shadow in the chest.

Bang - A muffled sound sounded, and the black shadow hit the outer wall of the apartment hard like a shell. The severe pain in his chest made the black shadow's mouth twitch. There was no chance to speak, and a large mouthful of blood came out of his mouth. Squirted out and spread all over the floor.

boom! boom! boom! boom!

Then four gunshots rang out, and the black shadow received two wounds on each of its left and right legs. Luo An chose to ignore the black shadow's murderous gaze, put away his pistol and walked back to the apartment, facing the two people who were staying outside without looking back. SWAT team member said:

"Arrest the person and remember to call an ambulance."

"...clear!"

The two shocked SWAT agents were stunned for a moment, then quickly responded and took the order. They suppressed the admiration in their hearts and walked quickly towards the shadow. Although there was blood on the other's chin, the overall appearance of his face remained unchanged. This was exactly what happened during this operation. The target person to be captured is Tonaka Hyde.

In the apartment, several SWAT team members and Winslow came down the stairs in disgrace, looking very unhappy:

“Sorry, Team Leader Luo An, TonakHyde has planted remote-controlled bombs in the rooms on the second floor.”

While everyone was angry, they were also a little scared. First there were booby traps and then remote-controlled bombs. Without Luo An's reminder, today's operation might have turned out differently.

Thinking of this, several SWAT team members looked at Luo An with gratitude in their eyes. The rumor that the casualty rate would be very low when going out with team leader Luo An was indeed true!

"People safe is good."

Roan smiled and patted a few people on the shoulders. At this moment, Cheniel came out from under the stairs and said in a deep voice:

“Team leader, this is a basement and there are some things in it.”

Luo An immediately walked towards Cheniel, and under her leadership, he discovered that there were stairs under the stairs, with a steep angle. The two walked slowly, and a wide basement immediately appeared in front of Luo An.

The basement itself is nothing interesting. Even with the light bulb, it still looks a bit dark. There is an iron bucket next to the table at the far end of the room, and there are lingering smoke hanging above the iron bucket.

“Inside is a laptop and a mobile phone.”

Chenier found a clamp, covered her nose and took out the contents of the iron bucket, frowning and saying:

“Obviously Tonaka wanted to destroy them.”

“Leave it to the Trace Inspection Department for processing.”

Luo An briefly glanced at the black iron bucket and then looked away. There was a low bed in the other corner of the basement, with two handcuffs welded to the head of the bed, which were obviously used to lock people up.

Chenelle frowned slightly:

“Ashia is not here.”

Luo An bent down and rummaged under the bed. He didn't find women's clothing or products, but he found a lot of long hair. After observing carefully for a few seconds, he frowned slightly and said:

"The colors of these hairs are different. In addition to Ashiya, there may be other women locked here."

“Sonof better than eating.”

Chenelle cursed in a low voice, and then said:

“The second floor was blown to pieces, and there are not many clues on the first floor and basement to show who Tonaka is.”

Luo An didn't panic at all when he turned around and walked out of the basement:

“It doesn't matter, the man has been caught, we can have a chat with him.”

Follow-up work in the apartment was handed over to the Trace Inspection Section. The next day, Luo An officially launched the interrogation of Tonaka in the special investigation team.

From day to night, Tonaka sat on a chair and said nothing.