

Chapter 4451

Duncan's words made Marshal feel a sense of relief.

He also immediately began to mentally calculate the reasonableness of this matter.

Thinking about it, he felt that Duncan's point was right.

If this is all a coincidence, then the old man can no longer even be described,

As blessed with a great life, but simply blessed by the gods of heaven.

Moreover, Sara's timing was just too good.

If she had been a few minutes later, the old man would have been brain dead,

All due to lack of oxygen in his brain, and that he might not have been saved by the Great Golden Immortal.

In addition, she suddenly flew so far to visit Los Angeles this evening, that too makes it a bit unbelievable.

After all, the east and west coasts of the United States have a distance of more than 4,000 kilometers,

A distance that is farther than from China's northernmost Desert City all the way to the southernmost Hainan Island.

It is not reasonable to come to visit across such a long distance in the middle of the night.

What's more, Sara came to the United States not a day or two, if she wanted to visit,

She could have arranged earlier, or simply later, when she arrived in Los Angeles for a concert, and then visit the family.

But she chose this time, most likely as Duncan said, she came in a hurry after knowing that the old man was critically ill.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but say,

"If that's true, then where exactly did Miss Gu get the information from?"

"The An family has a large number of people, I certainly do not dare to guarantee that all the family members,"

"As well as the An family's underlings are absolutely reliable,"

"But the flow of information takes time, and it cannot be this fast."

Duncan said: "If you really want to know, then you have to start from the moment she landed in the An family,"

"And reverse comb her entire line of motion, such as from which airport her plane actually took off,"

"Time of departure, and then push forward from the airport, such as how exactly did she get to the airport?"

"What time did she arrive? With whom? Then continue backward to see exactly where she departed from before going to the airport."

Having said that, he immediately tapped in front of the computer for a while and said,

“All civil aviation flight information and flight trajectories are publicly available on the Internet,”

“And the same is true for private jets. I’ll take a look now.”

“I’m flying from New York this afternoon. Flights to Los Angeles.”

While speaking he identified a series of information from the website,

Then he operated the mouse while speaking: “There are only seven private planes flying from New York to Los Angeles this afternoon,”

“And the last one that landed on the runway at An Estate Well, there are only two,”

“The one you flew in I know, and this one with registration number B9733, should be the one that Sara took.”

While speaking, Duncan exclaimed: “She and you surprisingly both took off from JFK,”

“The two of you only have a 20 minutes difference in takeoff time.”

When Marshal heard this, his heart was shocked.

Without waiting for him to speak, Duncan said with some excitement,

“Good! Good! Finally, I’ve caught a clue!”

“I’ll have someone check the information and surveillance of the airport,”

“To see where this lady got the magic power to receive the news in such a short period of time!”

Marshal was slightly stunned and quickly said,

“Duncan, how about this matter ends here, don’t investigate any further.”

Duncan was surprised and asked, “Why? This is the only clue that can be caught,”

“And I now feel more and more my judgment is certainly correct,”

“Because the old man’s critical illness came too suddenly,”

“So this Sara did not have the opportunity to properly deal with the clues left behind,”

“Otherwise if you really give her enough time,”

“So that the person hiding behind a little bit of planning, the mechanism, then we can not even find this clue! “

“Do not you want to find out, that in the end through what channel she knew the old man’s critical illness?”