



DEAN PEREGRINE

Sex: Male

Height: 5'10"

Weight: 195 lbs

DISTINGUISHING MARKS: Multiple tattoos.

WANTED FOR: Grand Theft,
Conspiracy, Breaking and Entering
CASE: The Treasure Hunt Amusement
Park Heist (Las Vegas, NV)

PROFILE:

Dean Peregrine is a lifelong wanderer who has spent years moving from city to city under borrowed identities, never staying anywhere long enough to leave a trail. Self-taught in computers and cybersecurity, he learned that every system has weaknesses and that forgotten digital assets often remain untouched for years. What began as curiosity eventually became a career exploiting overlooked servers, abandoned cryptocurrency wallets, and neglected networks.

Unlike most cybercriminals, Dean doesn't seek attention or chaos. He quietly uncovers wealth others have forgotten exists, then disperses it across layers of encryption, anonymous wallets, and hidden digital caches that only he can access. He believes he's not stealing—he's recovering what the world has abandoned.

To those who know of him, Dean Peregrine is more rumor than man: a ghost who appears briefly, solves impossible problems, vanishes without a trace, and leaves behind only unanswered questions and empty accounts.

STATUS: AT LARGE

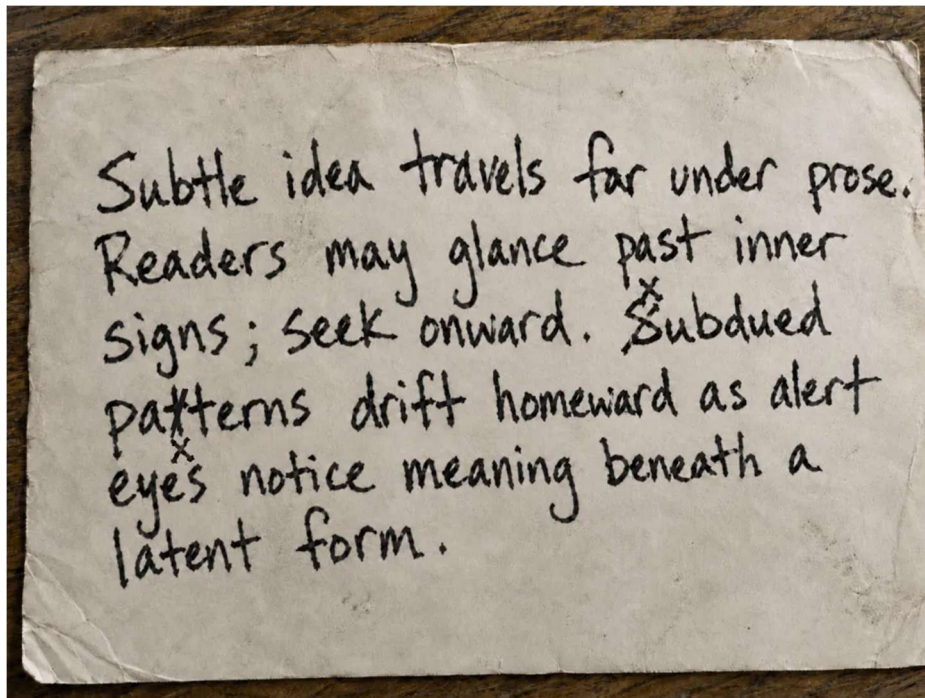
LAST KNOWN MOVEMENTS:

Peregrine was last observed at a picnic table in a rest area in the southwest, where two notes and a short accompanying letter* were later discovered taped to the bottom of the tabletop. It is believed that these notes were left for an accomplice.

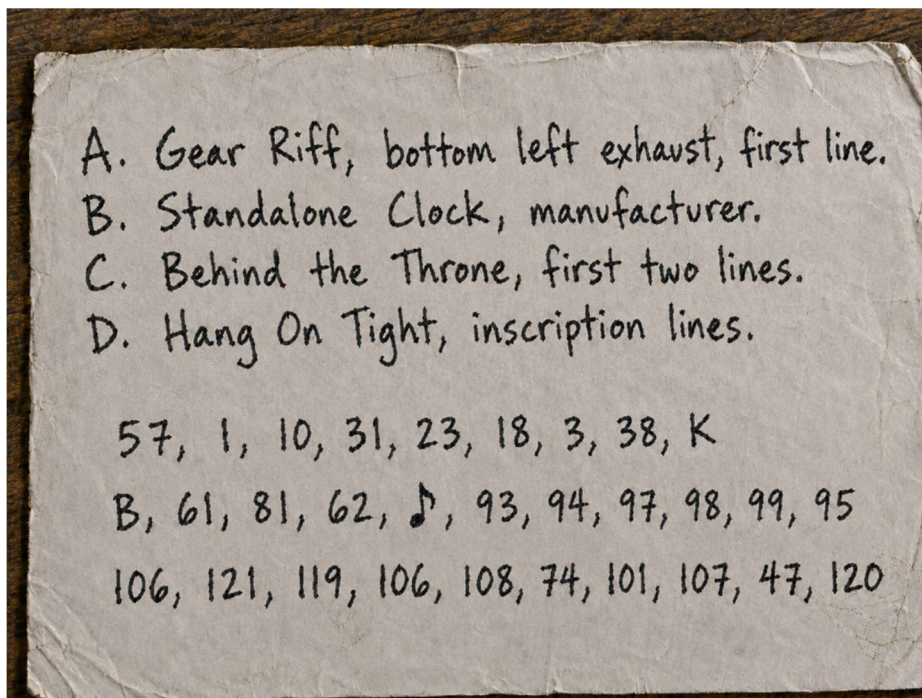
*LEADS:

"I tore away from the scene of the crime and raced toward the open road. The sun blazed in my eyes, the wind whipped across my face, and a vast grid stretched out before me. I kept checking the mirrors, but there were no flashing lights—nothing behind me but the empty road. I was clear. I was free. The miles disappeared beneath me as the landscape shifted and the terrain

began to change. At last, I reached my destination. I wrote this note to help me remember where I stopped to hide the loot."



"As I wandered through this place, I scribbled down these notes to preserve the exact spot where I concealed four things."



"The road ends. The search doesn't !"