

Detective 800

Chapter 800 Judgment Process Church

8:30 pm, in front of a villa in southwest Washington, DC.

Sitting in the car, Luo An frowned slightly when he saw the content and photos in the text messages on his mobile phone. Without being too angry or nervous, he pressed the button and sent a text message back:

“Okay, how can we talk about it?”

Within a few seconds, the phone received another text message. The person on the other end said:

“My people are watching you. Don't talk to Agent Mona about this matter. I believe Team Leader Luo An doesn't want to involve her.

You next drive to a coffee shop in the southern part of the SAR, and we will contact you when you get there. ”

After reading the text message, Luo An's expression remained unchanged. He put down his phone, opened the car window, and shouted:

“Mona, I'm going to buy something. When I come back later, remember to prepare red wine and candles.”

Mona was opening the door of the villa. When she heard this, her hand movements paused, then she smiled and nodded in agreement:

“No problem, come back quickly!”

“OK.”

Luo An smiled and waved to Mona, then turned the steering wheel, started the car and drove out of the community on another road.

In another uninhabited villa far outside the community, through the glass, I saw Luo An driving his car slowly away from the downstairs. A young white man with a short haircut and no beard put down his binoculars, picked up his mobile phone and said:

“The flamingo has left, there is no unnecessary action, everything is normal.”

"very good."

A female voice sounded on the cell phone of the young man with an inch head. She praised him with a few words of satisfaction and then said:

“You continue to stay there and be sure to keep an eye on the woman in the villa.”

"clear."

On the other side, Luo An drove the car leisurely to the coffee shop mentioned in the message.

The location of the coffee shop was a bit remote. It took Luo An a while to find it. He parked the car on the side of the road and got out of the car. Luo An opened the door and walked into the shop. He found five expressionless white youths sitting inside.

Luo An looked around and asked with a smile:

“You don't look like the people who sent me the message.”

Standing at the front, a white young man wearing a black leather jacket on his upper body waved his hand. Two people behind him immediately walked towards Luo An and began to search Luo An for weapons.

After taking away all the pistols, magazines, and daggers, the young man in the jacket took out a black hood from his pocket and put it directly on Luo An's head without any explanation.

Luo An didn't struggle at all and allowed the other party to lead him out of the cafe. He got into an unknown car and left the area by turning left and right.

This section of the road was quite long. Luo An sat in the car for nearly forty minutes before the car finally stopped slowly. The men in jackets took Luo An into a building.

After turning left and right, Luo An finally felt that he was taken to a certain room. Someone pressed his shoulder, and Luo An sat on a sofa.

The hood was taken off, and a bright light instantly shone on Luo An's face. Luo An subconsciously squinted his eyes and found that there was no one in front of him, only a laptop on the table.

Looking around, he found that this was a room the size of a bedroom. In addition to sofas, tables, and laptops, there were thirty people with their hands folded around their chests, leaning against the wall with expressionless faces, looking at Luo An without saying a word. White youth.

These young white men all had bulging bags on their waists, and it was obvious at first glance that they were armed.

While Luo An was observing the surroundings, the laptop suddenly lit up, and a white woman with short blond hair and a little freckles on her face who looked to be under thirty years old appeared on the screen.

“Good evening, Team Leader Luo An.”

The white woman said hello with a smile, and then introduced herself:

“You can call me Sister Ellie.”

“Hello, Sister Ellie, I thought you were going to meet me in person.”

Luo An naturally reached out and adjusted the angle of his laptop so that he could see it more clearly, and then said with a smile:

"Besides, your outfit seems to have nothing to do with a nun." The woman who calls herself Sister Ellie is not wearing a black and white nun's uniform with a hood on her head. She is completely dressed like an ordinary person's shirt and jacket, just around her neck. I wore a small cross necklace, an inverted cross.

“Clothing and appearance are not important, belief in the soul is fundamental.”

Sister Ellie said something pious, then brought the matter to the point and said with a smile:

“Leader Luo An, I invite you to join our Judgment Process Church.”

Judgment Process Church, a name Luo An had never heard of before, his expression remained unchanged as he said:

“By bringing me here in this way, it makes me feel that your church is not very formal.”

Sister Ellie smiled:

“Sorry, Leader Luo An, many people have misunderstandings about our church. We are doing this for your own good.”

“OK.”

Luo An did not ask too much about this matter and asked directly:

“Is it any good for me to join that church you're talking about, Judgment...?”

“It is the judgment process of the church.”

Sister Ellie held the inverted cross necklace on her chest with a pious look and said in a deep voice:

“Our Judgment Process Church is different from those illusory churches. We insist on reality and application, and everything is for believers.

We study the relationship between the soul and the self, the universe and other lives, and can help believers open up various possibilities in education, quit reading, business management, marriage, deal with stress, work, art, interpersonal relationships, etc., and help you better Development, better improving the quality of life...”

Sister Ellie said a lot. Judging from what she said, Judgment Process Church is definitely one of the few excellent organizations in the world. It always thinks about believers and considers believers everywhere. Everything is to help believers solve the problems they encounter in life. Difficulties.

As Sister Ellie preached, the faces of all the white young people in the room showed enthusiasm for faith. Luo An also nodded repeatedly when he heard this. Sister Ellie's eyes suddenly flashed with satisfaction when she saw this.

After Sister Ellie finished telling her story, she licked her lips and asked with a smile:

“Leader Luo An, do you have any more questions?”

“There's just one more little problem.”

"Please say."

Luo An smiled and asked:

“Excuse me, is there any benefit for me to join the Judgment Process Church?”

Religion may be a gene in the bones. Luo An has always adhered to the principle of believing in it for a while when it is needed, and forgetting it when it is not needed. What stands out is that if you give an egg, you will believe it, and if you don't give it, you will not believe it. pragmatism.

Luo An's new question is exactly the same as the previous old question, but the meaning behind the question is completely different.

We are all smart people. You can use those teachings to deceive others. Forget about deceiving me. Let's talk about it more realistically.

Sister Ellie was not angry either. She just looked at Luo An deeply and did not answer directly. Instead, she ordered loudly:

"Except for Harris, the others went to wait outside the room."

After Sister Ellie finished speaking, the white young people in the room opened the door and filed out without asking.

In the end, only the young man in the leather jacket was left. He closed the door, folded his hands on his chest, and looked at Luo An quietly.

Luo An and the young man in the leather jacket looked at each other, smiled and nodded at each other, then looked at Sister Ellie on the computer screen and said with a smile:

“Now that we've finished talking about the ethereal things, we can talk about reality.”

“There is no illusion, we have been helping believers.”

Sister Ellie retorted to Luo An casually, then crossed her hands and said with a serious face:

“Roan Greenwood, you don't want to be just the team leader.”

Luo An: “...”