

FBI Detective 271

Chapter 271 Luo An: I just bought a new car!

“I just bought a new car!”

Looking at the flames rising in front of him, Luo An's face was full of anger, and his eyes began to turn blood red little by little.

Mona, who was hiding behind Luo An, just raised her head when several bullets were fired at her. She hurriedly lowered her head to avoid it. Cold sweat fell from Mona's forehead, and she cursed in an extremely annoyed tone:

“Fu-k! If I had known, I would have brought a gun to dinner tonight!”

Mona felt that her heart was about to jump into her throat, and she subconsciously looked at Luo An at the critical moment:

“Luo An, what should I do?”

“Hide well and follow my orders to act.”

At this time, Luo An felt murderous intent. After answering Mona without emotion, he picked up a few stones from the ground and handed them to Mona:

“When you hear what I say, throw stones at the enemy's position!”

“What?”

Luo An's words left Mona Zhanger confused, but at the critical moment she did not raise her own questions. Instead, she pulled the tie on Luo An's chest and kissed him **** the mouth. A flash of determination flashed in her eyes:

“If you die, I will stay with you.”

“Don't worry, we won't die tonight.”

Luo An chuckled, then quickly turned around. The smile on his face disappeared instantly, replaced by a chilling indifference.

The two of them were back to back. Luo An took out a bottle of swiftness potion, a bottle of analgesic potion and a bottle of hemostatic potion from a position where Mona could not see and poured them into his stomach.

Immediately afterwards, Luo An's mind moved slightly and he turned on the "emotional perception" in his mind, and then two cold feelings of malice came from behind the stone.

Although he could not see the other person while hiding behind the stone, Luo An, who clearly sensed the location of the two people opposite him through malicious perception, raised the corner of his mouth slightly:

“Sure enough, I knew that this emotion perception has other uses!”

The plan of pretending to surrender and looking for an opportunity was cancelled, and he was ready to become a **** directly!

At this time, one of the guys wearing a mask and with thick hair took the lead and slowly walked towards the side of the big stone with a gun in hand. He made a tactical gesture and his teammates nodded, and then he planned to move behind the stone with them. shot.

At this moment, Luo An suddenly shouted:

"Stone!"

The sudden shout startled the hairy guy. Luo An, who had discovered the opponent's location through "emotional perception", rushed out suddenly and moved in front of him as fast as a ghost.

The hairy guy was obviously very experienced in combat, and he pulled the trigger the moment he saw Luo An appear.

boom! boom! boom!

But Luo An was faster than he thought, and Luo An, who had discovered the opponent's position in advance, stretched out his hand to push the muzzle of the gun away, and his other hand had already followed closely to clamp the enemy's neck.

The hairy guy's pupils suddenly shrank, and then he heard a familiar sound in his ears.

Click!

Rather than letting the enemy's body fall down, he held it in front of him and at the same time raised the M4A1 he snatched from the opponent's hand and turned towards the remaining enemy.

On the other side, when she heard Luo An shouting, Mona threw a few stones in her hand towards the big stone without hesitation.

The sudden appearance of shouts and a few stones also startled the guy wearing a mask, and also attracted his attention. On the other side, Luo An had already quickly killed his teammates.

"Shit!"

The guy wearing the mask was shocked when he saw this, and hurriedly turned the muzzle of the rifle in his hand from the big stone to Luo An.

But unfortunately, Luo An was faster than him and pulled the trigger before him.

This time Luo An did not follow the habit of shooting two guns in the chest and one in the head. Instead, he emptied the M4A1's magazine with a cold look on his face.

The gunfire ended quickly, and there was a masked corpse on the ground that the forensic doctor would scratch his head at.

“Luo An, you are too...”

Mona, who didn't see Luo An's specific movements clearly, but saw the two corpses, covered her head and exclaimed.

While her heart was racing and her eyes were red, the strong suspension bridge effect between life and death made other parts of Mona feel a little wet.

“Don't move! Keep hiding behind the stone!”

Before she could finish her words, Luo An shouted, picked up another M4A1 from the rotten meat on the ground, and continued running towards the car parked on the roadside.

Seeing Luo An's back running towards the distance like a hungry wolf, Mona's expression changed, because they were hiding behind the rocks just now and didn't see how many enemies were in the car!

On the other side, Luo An did not panic at all, because when he turned on his emotional perception, he discovered that in addition to these two enemies, there was another enemy in the driver's seat of the car.

Just thinking about it briefly, Luo An has already guessed the general situation of the whole incident:

This group of people chased the two guys driving the sports car with guns for some unknown reason. On the way, they happened to meet two young men who were hunting on the mountain road, so they chose to silence them without hesitation.

It is not difficult for such well-trained people to kill two people, so they only left the last car, and for safety reasons, they also got out two people.

But what they didn't expect was that the men, who were ordinary junglers and men, suddenly turned into more terrifying guys than them and killed them.

Luo An's process of counter-killing the enemy is actually very fast, and it only takes a few seconds including emptying the magazine.

This caused the guy in the black car to feel that he had just taken a nap, and found that he was the only one left in the original three-person team.

“MotherFu-ker?”

Seeing Luo An snatching his teammate's weapon and running towards him quickly with an M4A1, the driver's expression changed drastically. He hurriedly pulled out a gun from the sole of his foot and opened fire wildly outside the passenger side.

But the next second, the driver's eyes were filled with shock and horror.

Because when the driver lowered his head to look for the gun, Luo An's body burst out with a terrifying force, his legs suddenly exploded with force, the wind roared in his ears, and his whole body moved like lightning to a place less than two meters away from the car. .

By the time the driver opened fire outside the passenger side, Luo An had already moved to the side of the black car.

“Fu-k, what kind of monster is this!”

The driver felt his scalp was numb. He gritted his teeth and quickly replaced the magazine with a new one, preparing to try to kill the opponent again, but the enemy was no longer in sight.

The other party ran to you!

At this time, the driver has realized that he has caused big trouble. His years of tactical knowledge have warned him that the best way to avoid an enemy that he cannot defeat is to avoid it. Therefore, the driver no longer hesitates, immediately drops the gun and prepares to drive away.

It's just an ordinary mission, not much money, no need to risk your life!

Bang!

The next second, the glass of the driver's seat of the black car was suddenly shattered. A hand suddenly reached out from the outside and grabbed the driver's chest.

“Shit!”

The driver was frightened, and he hurriedly stepped on the accelerator, but a huge force suddenly burst out from his chest. The driver's eyes widened, and he found that he had been dragged out of the car!

Luo An pulled the driver out of the car and threw it heavily on the ground. Then he raised his foot and kicked the driver hard in the stomach, causing the driver to roll on the ground several times.

Holding the stolen M4A1, Luo An slowly walked towards the driver who was holding his stomach and sweating coldly. Luo An's eyes were red, the expression on his face was like ice, and his voice was extremely cold:

“TellMe, MotherFu-ker, WhoYouAre?”

Chapter 272: Call to wash the floor...process the scene

On a road in the mountains near Los Angeles, the Porsche was burning with flames. Luo An turned his back to the flames with a cold look on his face, holding the stolen M4A1 and staring closely at the driver in front of him.

The middle-aged white male driver was furiously cursing in his heart at the temporary captain who asked his team to silence Luo An and Mona:

They are just a young couple out to play in the wild. They have no intention of provoking us. Why should we provoke them?

It's okay now. Both teammates were killed by others, and I also had a gun on my head.

Thinking of the scene where he was pulled out of the car by Luo An, the driver's face turned red and white. If he was lucky enough to survive today, he would shoot the temporary captain no matter what in the rest of his life.

Seeing the male driver's expression changing, Luo An loaded the M4A1 bullet with a click and said directly:

“To say or not to say?”

“Say! I'll say it!”

The driver shouted hurriedly, holding his painful stomach:

“My name is Henry! I am a mercenary!”

On the other side, Mona came over from behind the big rock, holding a pistol found on the enemy.

Her face looked ugly at this time. In addition to the life-and-death crisis just now, another important reason was that the red dress she was wearing had a lot of cuts.

This is my most expensive piece of clothing!

Walking to the driver's side, Mona raised her foot and kicked the driver's back hard. She raised her pistol and asked sternly:

“Why attack us?”

Being kicked by a high-heeled shoe is not pleasant. The driver cursed the temporary team leader again in his heart, and replied with a twisted face:

“It was just an accident!”

The reason explained by the driver was similar to what Luo An had guessed before. When the other party was chasing the sports car, they saw Luo An and Mona seeing this scene, so they planned to kill them.

After listening to the driver's explanation, Mona kicked the driver hard again.

Luo An continued to ask:

“Who are those people in the sports car? Why are you chasing them?”

"I have no idea."

"Um?"

Luo An pushed the rifle in his hand hard, and the driver hurriedly shouted:

“Sorry, I didn't lie to you! I really don't know!”

The driver said that they were only a temporary team, and only the temporary team leader knew the specific details of the mission. They only knew what the face of the person they wanted to kill was like.

“Really cautious.”

Luo An smiled disdainfully, ignored the driver's plea for mercy, raised the **** of his gun and knocked him unconscious.

Mona next to her became more and more angry when she saw the messy red dress on her body, and kicked the driver hard again.

Turning around and seeing the still burning Porsche and the two corpses on the ground, Mona stretched out her hand and tore off a piece of cloth from her red skirt. She arranged her hair and asked:

“Luo An, what should we do next?”

“This is my new Porsche... This matter must not be left alone!”

Luo An carried the M4A1 behind his back, saying that he had to get back the money to buy the car from this group of mercenaries or the guy driving the sports car, otherwise he would not be able to sleep well in the future.

Took out his mobile phone and called the FBI in Los Angeles, asking them to send someone here to wash the floor...and deal with the scene. Then Luo An thought about it and called Lacey again.

The call was quickly connected, and before Luo An could speak, Lacey's exclamation came from the other end of the phone:

"Luo An! The security here in Los Angeles is really bad! There are actually a group of people openly driving on the road at night, shooting and chasing others!" "...The security here is really not that good."

Hearing the sound of police cars in the background of Lacey's words, Luo An twitched the corner of his mouth, briefly described what he and Mona had just experienced, and finally said:

"Let's work overtime temporarily, Lacey. Follow us right away and see what's going on tonight."

"...All right."

When Lacey learned that Roan and Mona were almost killed, she immediately accepted the order without any nonsense.

After making an appointment with her female companion for the next meeting, Lacey got a brand new motorcycle from somewhere, put on her helmet and followed the sports car's route quickly.

At this time, alarm bells were ringing all over the west side of Los Angeles, and many roads were turned into a mess.

It's not a big deal to race a sports car at night, but it doesn't make sense to be followed by a group of armed gangsters openly shooting and killing people, so a group of LAPD (Los Angeles Police) were dispatched to surround this group of lawless guys.

Several of the higher-level LAPD officers also called the FBI, because if they saw correctly, the gangsters seemed to have rocket launchers in their hands.

Standing on the mountain road, Luo An and Mona could vaguely see the messy firelight in the distance. They thought that the FBI from the Los Angeles branch would send someone soon, but it was not until forty minutes later that four FBI agents arrived. Too late.

These four detectives are also acquaintances of Luo An and Mona, namely several detectives from the No. 2 Investigation Team.

The leader among them is Agent Evie

Mona was a little surprised when she saw that there were only four people coming, while Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and silently wrote down this account in his heart.

You should know that although Luo An and the others have not officially started working at the FBI Los Angeles branch, their personnel and identity information have been transferred to the FBI Los Angeles branch's internal system.

Luo An's identity is still the deputy director of the investigation team who holds the position of temporary team leader. A deputy leader of the investigation team was attacked, and the FBI actually sent so many people, and it took so long.

What does this mean?

This means that either someone in the FBI Los Angeles Division headquarters building said hello, or when the other end sent people here, these agents were stopped by others!

"very good."

Looking at the back of Mona who started to chat with Evie, Luo An slowly showed a warm smile on his face.

Before this, he didn't know who his enemies were, but as soon as this incident happens tonight, Luo An will know who his enemies are.

On the other side, the four agents were a little surprised when they saw the scene here. Then Mona said that neither she nor Luo An had guns, but Luo An single-handedly killed three people. The four agents looked at Luo An. His eyes were immediately filled with shock.

Agent Ewei of the No. 2 Investigation Team was also dumbfounded. She subconsciously turned her gaze to Luo An. When she saw Luo An waving to her with a smile on his face, there was a pile of rotten meat not far from his feet. Agent Ewei suddenly He shivered hard.

From the previous bomb incident, Evie knew that Luo An was a ruthless person at heart, but seeing this scene now, Evie found that she still underestimated him.

Several detectives began to deal with the scene silently, looking at Luo An with admiration.

Luo An didn't care. After the scene was almost cleaned up, he walked up to Agent Iwei and asked with a smile:

“Thank you for your hard work. By the way, why did the FBI Los Angeles branch send you here?”

Scrubbing the floor... It is not the duty of the investigators of the investigation team to handle this kind of work at the scene.

“Well...actually it wasn't the notice coming from the branch building, but the one asked by Team Leader Owen to come.”

Evie tilted her head and thought for a moment, without hiding anything, and whispered:

“There was a little friction in downtown Los Angeles, and several investigation teams went there to check on the situation.

When the branch building issued a notice that you needed manpower to handle the scene, the leader of the No. 4 investigation team said that urban Los Angeles needed more manpower, so he put your situation behind. ”

“Oh, the leader of investigation team No. 4.”

Hearing this, Luo An's smile became brighter:

“Evie, can you tell me the name of the leader of Investigation Team No. 4?”

Chapter 273 Luo An: Lacey, you came at the right time

“Morton-York.”

Seeing the smile on Luo An's face, Agent Ivie suddenly thought of the minced meat, and subconsciously took a step back and replied:

“Investigation Team 4 has the highest case detection rate. Team leader Morton York has worked in the FBI's Los Angeles branch for a long time and has very senior qualifications.”

A flash of understanding flashed in Luo An's eyes. His seniority was very high, which meant that he knew a lot of people in the FBI's Los Angeles branch, so it was not difficult to set a small obstacle for himself.

“Thank you, Evie.”

"You're welcome."

The two agents Evie drove the two bodies, and the other two agents drove the black and gray Porsche. Luo An and Mona escorted the driver and drove into the black car with a missing window. car.

During this period, Luo An and his wife returned to the hotel where they lived and changed their clothes alternately.

While sitting in the car waiting for Mona and the guard driver, Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang in his pocket.

Pressing the answer button, Luo An asked:

“Lacie, how is the situation over there? Are you injured?”

“Don't worry, I'm fine.”

Lacey on the other end of the phone sounded a little gloating, saying that she had just watched an immersive movie on the streets of Los Angeles:

Under the brightly lit streets of Los Angeles, a silver-gray sports car was speeding from left to right amid a hail of bullets. Several black cars behind it were chasing after them with guns drawn and open fire. Behind the black car was a group of LAPD police cars with harsh sounds.

As time went by, the distance between the silver-gray sports car and the black car became closer and closer. Just when everyone thought that the two people in the sports car were going to die on the spot, several new cars suddenly appeared on the road.

This new group of guys inserted themselves directly between black cars and sports cars, and violently collided and exchanged fire with several black cars. The situation on the streets of Los Angeles suddenly became more chaotic.

LAPD and the FBI quickly evaded to avoid being accidentally injured and called SWAT for support.

The chaos didn't last long. The new forces' firepower became more intense. Four of the five black cars were quickly defeated, and only one found that something was wrong and ran away quickly.

After the black car ran away, the newly emerged forces quickly fell into pieces and disappeared.

When the LAPD and FBI finally entered the battlefield, they were left with only a few grotesque cars and a lot of corpses.

Speaking of this, Lacey was amazed:

“Luo An, these waves of people are obviously not ordinary people. The leader of the investigation team headed by the FBI immediately sent SWAT team members to completely surround the nearby area, but judging from his face, it seems that no one was caught.”

Luo An raised his eyebrows when he heard this and asked:

“Where's the sports car?”

“The sports car also disappeared.”

Lacey stood on the side of the road, looking at the angry-faced FBI investigation team leader not far away and smiled, then turned around and left and whispered:

“But I took advantage of the chaos to take a few photos of the two people in the sports car. Although the picture quality is not very clear, I can barely see their faces clearly.”

“Well done, Lacey!”

Roan asked Lacey to rush to the FBI headquarters in Los Angeles. He wanted to see who made his newly purchased Porsche turn into a fireball.

The other party must pay this money!

The FBI Los Angeles Division Headquarters is located in West Los Angeles. It is a square building with a solemn appearance.

Across the street to the southwest of the building is a veterans' hospital, and not far to the east is a museum. It's less than twenty minutes' drive from Beverly Hills, and only thirty minutes from Hollywood.

Handing the key to the exclusive office area of the Special Investigation Team that was given to them by Potente Byrne, the former team leader, Luo An and Mona escorted the driver and took the elevator into the 11th floor of the branch building.

Then I saw a large office area at the end of the corridor that was spacious and bright, with a wide view and plenty of moonlight...but it was dusty, had only a few broken tables and chairs, and did not have any professional equipment.

At the door of the office area, Mona, holding a notebook in her arms, was silent for a few seconds, then turned to look at Luo An.

Luo An felt a bit toothache. He didn't have any ideas when he didn't care about money before. Now that he has the funds for handling the case in his hand, Luo An suddenly understood how Augustus felt at the time. Thinking of August, Luo An thought of the brand-new equipment of the No. 5 Investigation Team... He really wanted to get them all here.

Several thoughts flashed through his mind. Luo An raised the corner of his mouth slightly, turned around and grabbed the driver in Mona's hand, and then said to Mona with a smile:

“Everything is difficult at the beginning, but it will get better later.”

“Hopefully.”

He opened the iron door where the prisoners were temporarily held and threw the driver in, selectively ignoring the driver's protest about the dust everywhere. Luo An shook the interrogation record in his hand. Seeing Mona getting water and preparing to clean the room, Luo An hurriedly said:

“Mona, there is no need to clean up the office area.”

This office area is very large, and there are a lot of debris, garbage, etc. It will definitely take a long time for Luo An and Mona alone.

Mona was a little confused:

“If we don't clean up the office area, how will we handle the case next?”

“One team leader's office is enough. Anyway, we only have three people now.”

Luo An chuckled, took the tool from Mona's hand, pushed open the door of the team leader's office and walked in.

Then the two found that the team leader's office was cleaner.

There are at least some shabby desks in the office area outside, but there is nothing visible in the team leader's office. Apart from dust, there is only dust, and dust.

The expression on Luo An's face remained unchanged, he picked up the tools and started cleaning the team leader's office. Mona, who was following him, sighed, also picked up the tools and started cleaning, and asked:

“So, when we come to Los Angeles, we have to buy our own desk?”

“No.”

Luo An looked through the window at the black car he drove just now and said with a smile:

“Someone will give us a desk. Maybe we don't have to buy a computer or anything.”

Mona turned back in confusion, and just as she was about to ask, Lacey's voice suddenly came from outside:

"Roan! Mona! Did I go to the wrong place? Or did I come at the wrong time? What's going on here?"

“No, you came just in time.”

Luo An opened the door to the team leader's office, saw Lacey's eyes lit up, and asked hurriedly:

“Thank you for your hard work tonight, Lacey, where are the photos?”

“I made a date tonight, and you have to pay me a special Mexican chicken taco tomorrow.”

Lacie took out her cell phone from her pocket and handed it to Luo An. There were more than a dozen photos in it. The picture quality was indeed not very clear, but she could barely see the faces of the two people in the sports car.

“Mona, the rest is up to you!”

Handing the phone to Mona, Luo An asked her to try to check the identities of the two people, and then put the office cleaning tools in her hands into Lacey's hand.

Lacie:???

Seeing the expression on Lacey's face, Luo An grinned:

“I'll leave the hygiene in the team leader's office to you. I'll go out to do some errands and I'll be back soon.”

After saying that, without waiting for Lacey to answer, Luo An quickly left here with the interrogation record.

Seeing Luo An disappear in an instant, Lacey's lips twitched, and she turned her gaze to Mona. She found that Mona raised the laptop in her hand, and handed another cleaning tool to her, with a nice look on her face. smile:

"come on!"

Lacey looked at the tools in her hands and raised her head speechlessly:

The rest of your life will not fall into the hands of this couple!

Just as Lacey started cleaning up in the team leader's office, several SUVs slowly drove into the parking lot.

A white man led by him got out of the car. When he saw the black car in the parking lot that was the same model as the one on the streets of Los Angeles, he frowned and turned around and asked sternly:

“What's going on with this car?”

Chapter 274: Investigation Team No. 4 starts robbing people

The parking lot under the FBI Los Angeles branch building.

A group of people followed behind him. The middle-aged white man with a serious face was the leader of the No. 4 investigation team, Morton York.

When Luo An reported it before, he didn't go into too much detail. He only said that he and Mona encountered an attack and the scene needed to be dealt with.

So Morton York, the leader of Investigation Team No. 4, only knew about the difficulties Luo An and the others encountered, but he did not know that the people who caused them to fall into crisis were the same group of people who chased and killed others through racing on the streets of Los Angeles.

When a gunfight broke out on the streets of Los Angeles, Morton-York had already contacted SWAT and LAPD to conduct a comprehensive containment of the nearby area.

But unfortunately, after the gun battle, they didn't catch anyone and only harvested a lot of corpses.

Morton-York has sent people to investigate the identities of these corpses, but after all, the dead are not as good as the living. After learning in the parking lot that Roan and Mona captured an accomplice in a street shooting alive, Morton-York made a big move. With a wave of his hand, he led everyone into the elevator:

“Go to the Special Investigations Unit!”

At the end of the 11th floor of the branch building, in the team leader's office, Lacey was cleaning the room with tools, with a few drops of sweat on her forehead and a few black marks on her face from dust.

Mona next to her was also cleaning up with her with tools. The two photos Lacey took were from a good angle, and she had finished investigating those two people.

The team leader's office is not big, and there is not much garbage in the room. The two of them quickly cleaned it up.

“What did Luo An do? Why hasn't he come back yet?”

While walking out with the tools, Mona murmured something in a low voice, then turned around and asked:

“Lessie, have you rented the house you will live in for the next few months? Do you need any help?”

“I've got it all done!”

Lacie rubbed the dark marks on her face with her hands, the expression on her face was very proud.

She said that she rented a large house not far from here. The landlord was a woman and a small-time Hollywood actor.

The landlord had a nice motorcycle, but he stopped riding it for a long time due to work, so it took Lacey two hours to successfully convince the landlord to lend him the motorcycle.

And the other party also came with a very handsome black and red motorcycle suit.

...Two hours?

Mona was a little speechless, but she was not interested in the details. After Lacey showed off proudly, she asked in a low voice:

“So, you and Luo An are living together again this time?”

“That's right.”

Mona then explained:

“This time it's a shared apartment. Luo An and I each have a room.”

Lacie raised her eyebrows when she heard this:

“Appropriately maintain some freshness?”

“That's right!”

Mona nodded and said that men like the new and hate the old, so leaving a little distance and private space will help maintain the emotional balance between the two.

Lacie, a guy who is T most of the time, took on his role, and then nodded with deep understanding:

“You're right, if it's too familiar it will soon become boring.”

Mona: “...”

The two women quickly began to whisper, but not long after, the door to the office area was suddenly pushed open, and a group of men in suits walked in.

Lacie subconsciously put her hand to the pistol at her waist and asked loudly:

“Who are you?”

“This is the newly established special investigation team.”

Morton York looked around the dirty and messy environment with an expressionless expression. The faces of the several agents behind him showed a bit of disdain. Lacey and Mona frowned as they watched. “I am Morton-York, the leader of Investigation Team No. 4.”

After explaining his identity in a stiff tone, Morton-York said directly:

"Thank you for catching the driver. I will report the matter to you later."

After saying that, Morton-York waved his hand, and four detectives immediately walked out from behind him and strode towards the room where the driver was temporarily detained.

"damn it!"

“Fu-k!”

Lacey and Mona's expressions changed immediately when they saw each other's actions, and they immediately rushed to the four of them and raised their hands to stop each other.

Seeing that the other party was trying to rush in regardless of the two of them, Lacey immediately cursed loudly, while Mona took out a pistol from her waist with eyes full of anger:

“Everyone, stop!”

This driver not only represents Mona's red dress and Roan's Porsche, but also represents the face of their special investigation team.

If this was robbed in front of you, you don't have to think about how the people in this building will look at the Special Investigation Team tomorrow!

Morton-York saw Mona's movements and his eyebrows slightly moved but his expression remained unchanged. The four agents who were about to rob someone were startled at first, but they were relieved when they saw that their team leader was calm and composed.

The leader of the group chuckled:

“Ladies, stop making trouble. Since you haven't finished cleaning the house yet, we will take care of this person for you. You're welcome!”

“I thank you#%*...”

Hearing this, Lacey immediately cursed and took out a pistol from her waist.

“What, you really dare to shoot?”

The smile on the leader's face became even bigger, and he reached out to drop the pistols in Lacey and Mona's hands.

Mona and Lacey's expressions changed. They really didn't dare to shoot, but they couldn't fight against the four people opposite them without shooting.

Just as Mona gritted her teeth and prepared to take a leave of absence until her father came to Los Angeles, a very disdainful voice suddenly came from behind the crowd:

“It turns out that Investigation Team No. 4's number one case detection rate was obtained by bullying other investigation teams and stealing people from other investigation teams!

I finally understand what it means to fight internally but not outside! ”

Hearing this voice, the ugly expressions on Mona and Lacey's faces immediately disappeared, and they breathed a long sigh of relief.

Morton York, the leader of Investigation Team No. 4, changed his expression slightly. He turned around and found that the person speaking was a very young man with a very handsome face.

The visitor is none other than Luo An.

"you..."

As soon as Morton-York said a word, Luo An, who had just entered the office area and closed the door, raised his foot and kicked the knee of the guy closest to him hard in the hip area.

The agent knelt on the ground before he could react. Luo An took the guy's arm and hit the other person's abdomen hard, and then the whole person was like a ghost, killing Morton in three strokes. All five agents behind York fell to the ground.

Not only that, Luo An also took off the pistols on them and threw most of them far away, leaving one on the head of the agent who had just spoken rudely to Lacey and Mona, and asked with a smile. road:

“Come on, guess now whether I dare to shoot?”

The five agents lying on the ground looked at Luo An with shock in their eyes. Seeing Luo An defeat his teammates so easily and freely, the leading agent looked horrified, and Morton York also looked moved. color.

Morton-York had indeed heard that Luo An, the deputy team leader, was very skilled, but he didn't expect his movements to be so sharp!

Glancing at his men on the ground, Morton-York said in a deep voice:

“Roan Greenwood, you...”

Before Morton-York finished speaking, Luo An raised his pistol and knocked **** the head of the leading agent, and asked loudly:

“I'm asking you something! Did you hear it?”

Guess whether I dare to shoot!

answer me! ! ”

Seeing the cold light in Luo An's eyes who was so close, the leading agent's mouth trembled and his face trembled, while Morton York's face darkened instantly.

Luo An was not asking the leading detective. He was clearly asking him!

Chapter 275 Luo An: If you have any requests, just ask, I promise not to agree.

The office area of the Special Investigation Team was extremely quiet at this time, and everyone's eyes were turned to Luo An, who was holding a gun, and the leading agent who had a gun pressed against his head.

Morton-York, leader of the No. 4 Investigation Team, said with a dark face:

“Roan Greenwood, you...”

As soon as the other party spoke again, Luo An interrupted him again and asked the leading detective again:

"answer my question!"

Morton York twitched the corner of his mouth: "Roan Greenwood! You..."

Luo An continued to ask the leading detective:

"answer my question!"

After repeating it several times, Morton-York's face turned as black as the bottom of a pot. The fool also understood what the current situation was, so the leading agent swallowed and said hurriedly:

“You can't shoot!”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly:

"you sure?"

The leading agent's calves were shaking:

"...I am sure!"

Luo An just stared into the eyes of the leading detective quietly. The agents of Investigation Team No. 4 watched this scene with fear. Lacey and Mona held their hands together, trying to persuade Luo An not to dare to speak now.

Time passed minute by minute, and finally Morton-York could no longer hold his breath and said:

“Roan Greenwood, you...”

As soon as Morton York opened his mouth, Luo An interrupted him with a grin, put away his pistol, and patted the leading agent on the shoulder:

“Just kidding, of course I can't shoot, we are all FBI, how could I shoot my colleagues? Right?”

Morton-York's face turned from black to dark purple.

on purpose! This Roan Greenwood did it on purpose!

Feeling the pistol above his head disappear, and hearing Luo An's words, the leading detective immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Opening his mouth, the lead agent was about to speak when Luo An grabbed his arm and pulled him under his body, then kicked him hard to the ground.

After the facial features were in close contact with the ground, the leading agent was about to burst into tears. Luo An ignored him at all and smoothly lowered the other three agents to the ground. He turned around and stretched out his hand towards Morton York. Got the hand:

“Hello, Captain Morton-York, I've heard of you for a long time. I wonder why you came to our special investigation team today?”

If you need any help, just ask! I promise not to agree to anything! "

Hearing Luo An's words, Lacey couldn't help but burst into laughter, and then hurriedly raised her hand to cover her mouth.

Mona glanced at Luo An in a funny way, and suddenly realized that she really liked Luo An's naughty look.

Morton York's face suddenly changed from dark purple to... a normal color when he heard Luo An's words, because he took a deep breath and forced himself to suppress the anger in his heart.

"Roan Greenwood, a well-known name."

Stretched out his hand and shook it with Luo An, Morton York said in a low voice:

"You beat up the agents of my No. 4 Investigation Team like this, aren't you afraid that your superiors will punish you afterwards?"

"Beating? What beating?"

Luo An spread his hands, his face full of doubts:

"Why did not I see?"

Everyone saw what Luo An did just now. Morton York's eyes widened and he didn't understand how Luo An dared to tell lies with his eyes open.

But just as he was about to ask the question, he suddenly discovered something:

That is because no investigation team has been stationed in this office area, so there is no surveillance installed at all.

Not only that, if you turn around to report the nine agents under your command, and are knocked to the ground by one of them...

Then Morton-York's No. 4 Investigation Team is famous in this building.

Thinking again of how Luo An deliberately closed the door when he entered the office area before... Morton-York looked at Luo An in front of him and laughed angrily:

"Roan Greenwood, you are very good, I still underestimated you before."

"No, I underestimated you before, Captain Morton-York."

Luo An said that when he was in New York before, he had never seen an incident where investigation teams went to other investigation teams to rob people. Unexpectedly, as soon as he came to Los Angeles, Patriarch Morton-York opened his eyes to a new world.

"snort!"

Morton York snorted coldly, looked at Luo An and the other three carefully, turned around and was about to leave with his men. At this moment, Luo An suddenly spoke and stopped the other party:

"Wait a minute! Captain Morton-York!"

Morton-York turned his head, his eyes full of anger:

"What else do you want?"

"How can you say this from a man like you?"

Roan seemed not to see the anger in Morton-York's eyes. He smiled and stretched out his hand to hug the other person's shoulder...

Didn't get it!

Morton-York took a step back to avoid Roan's arm.

Luo An didn't care and continued:

“I know you want that driver, I can give that guy to you, it's useless for us to keep him anyway.”

Lacey next to her immediately tightened her face when she heard this and was about to speak, but Mona hurriedly stretched out her hand to hold her back.

Mona knows Luo An better. He never trades at a loss.

Morton-York narrowed his eyes slightly, thought for a few seconds, then turned to look at Luo An, and asked:

"what do you want?"

Morton York has now seen that the Roan Greenwood in front of him is a little fox, and he is ruthless, shameless and shameless.

Morton-York thought back on the people he had met over the years and found that Luo An was one of the best among so many people. He was obviously a person who could do great things.

After all, those successful bosses and bosses have nothing to be ashamed of.

How could such a little fox do such a thankless thing? Morton-York immediately guessed what Luo An was thinking as he glanced at the office area, which contained nothing but dust and broken tables and chairs.

As expected, Luo An replied:

“I lack everything in this office area. I need a driver, ten desks, ten computers, and you can clean up the garbage in the office area for us.”

“You just beat up one of my detectives, and now you actually want to ask for so many things from me?”

Morton-York was laughed out of anger again:

“Just a driver, not worth this!”

“Hey, this is the only one of the gang who survived the shootout on the streets of Los Angeles!”

Luo An spread his hands, with an expression on his face as if you have made a lot of money:

“If you rely on this guy to catch that group of enemies and solve this case, your No. 4 Investigation Team will make a lot of money!

You have gained nothing today. If the major media in Los Angeles come to inquire tomorrow, what will you say? ”

“Media?”

Luo An nodded:

“Of course, maybe this news will leak out accidentally from me!”

Seeing the obvious expression on Luo An's face, Morton York suddenly twitched the corner of his mouth.

Thinking that this case was such a big deal and senior officials from various departments would definitely come to inquire tomorrow, Morton-York pondered for a few seconds and chose to suffer the loss for the time being:

“Four desks, four computers.”

“Nine desks! Nine computers!”

The two haggled for a while, and finally agreed on six desks and six computers. The agents of the No. 4 Investigation Team helped clean up the office area. When the things were in place, Luo An would hand over the people to each other.

Morton-York has worked in the Los Angeles branch for many years and has a solid foundation in Investigation Team No. 4. In just a few hours, he got these things for Luo An and the others, and the office area was also tidied up.

“Goodbye, come back often!”

Luo An stood at the door of the office area waving a handkerchief, and the leading detective escorting the driver felt very painful.

In the brand-new office area, Mona looked at Luo An and laughed, while Lacey frowned slightly:

“Luo An, hand over the driver to the other party, shall we ignore this case from now on?”

"How can it be."

Luo An stretched his waist, took out a piece of paper from his arms and handed it to Lacey, grinning and saying:

“People are not important, clues are the most important!”

Lacie took the paper and started to look at it. Roan turned to look at Mona:

“Who are the two people driving the sports car?”

Chapter 276: Killing two birds with one stone, Luo An and the world-famous hacker

Deep inside the 11th floor of the FBI Los Angeles branch building, there is the office area of the Special Investigation Team.

The original dilapidated tables, chairs and benches have disappeared, replaced by six brand-new desks and six computers.

Although there is still a little dust in the corners of the office area, the overall look is brand new.

Taking the paper handed to her by Luo An, Lacey looked down with confusion and found that it was a case report certificate.

As far as the FBI's internal rules are concerned, as long as the investigation team submits case reports or interrogation records, witness statements and other information, the case procedurally belongs to the investigation team.

In other words, after Luo An reported the case report and interrogation records in which he and Mona were attacked by mercenaries and accomplices as FBI agents, the criminal driver was procedurally a member of their "Special Investigation Team" Prisoner.

As for the case of the driver's accomplices in the future, their "Special Investigation Team" will also have the power to investigate. After all, the three drivers followed the orders of the accomplice captain to kill Luo An and Mona.

So, Investigation Team No. 4 did take the driver away, but Luo An and the others did not lose anything:

The follow-up investigation rights of the case are still in their hands. They have finished interrogating the driver and have all the clues and confessions.

The three of them don't need to leave anyone in the office area tonight to guard the driver.

Finally, Luo An also exchanged this driver for a bunch of equipment and facilities in the office area...

Thinking about Luo An's stupid operation in her mind, Lacey's eyes widened and she was dumbfounded. She looked at Luo An's back with a face full of disbelief.

Sensing Lacey's astonishment, Luo An turned around and showed a warm smile, and then found that Lacey took several steps back as if she had seen a savage beast.

Luo An was a little confused:

"What are you doing? I didn't do anything to you?"

"hehe..."

After reacting, Lacey smiled awkwardly, and silently put ten exclamation marks on Luo An's head:

Although she has some tricks, she is obviously not as good as Luo An. Lacey is now a little afraid that she will be sold by Luo An, and she happily counts the money for him...

Luo An didn't understand the awkward smile on Lacey's face, and he had no interest in lesbians. He was just about to say something to ask, when Mona over there finally opened her laptop and said:

“Of the two people in the sports car, I can only find specific information about one of them.”

"oh?"

Hearing Mona speak, Luo An decisively put the matter of Lacey aside, walked over quickly and asked:

"which one?"

“It's the young white man sitting in the passenger seat.”

Mona tapped on the keyboard with her ten fingers and displayed a piece of identity information of the character on the computer:

“Esodo Zarek Dujak, 29 years old, is one of the world's most well-known hackers. He is wanted by governments in 9 countries around the world for 26 computer crimes.

But he is Polish and holds a Polish passport. Polish law does not recognize these computer crimes, so he has been living a good life these years. ”

Seeing that in the FBI's internal information database, it was specifically marked in red letters that this guy was prohibited from entering the Federation, Luo An raised his eyebrows:

“Wow, he is a high-tech talent.”

It is not something that ordinary people can do to get the federal government to issue such an order.

“That's right.”

Mona said with a serious face that her level of computer technology may not be as good as her opponent.

When Lacey next to her heard this, her eyes suddenly changed:

“This kind of person actually entered the Federation this time? And was chased by a group of people with guns? What on earth did he do?”

Mona spread her hands:

“I don't know, but it's definitely related to the computer or the Internet. It's just that I can't find the other party's location at this time, and neither the computer nor surveillance can do it.”

Lacie sat down on the chair:

“How did such a person enter the Federation?”

"You can call the federal customs office and ask them to work overtime tonight...although it's probably useless." Luo An stretched his waist. Although he didn't know what Esauo wanted to do when he entered the federation this time, He knew that the person who could allow this guy to dare to enter the Federation and bring him into the Federation must be a rich man.

After all, the people in the Customs and Immigration Bureau are not vegetarians. They will only become blind suddenly when facing rich people.

Lacey thought for a while, pointed at the middle-aged white male driver with a slicked back hair who was driving the sports car, and continued to ask:

“This driver's driving skills are very good. What's going on with him?”

A guy who can drive a car calmly in a hail of bullets without changing his expression is definitely not an ordinary person.

“Sorry, I can't find anything here.”

Speaking of this driver, Mona frowned and said that she had searched the FBI's internal database, the CIA's external database, and the NSA's database, but could not find any information.

“It seems like this should be a big event.”

Luo An crossed his arms over his chest, looking at the big figure on the computer with his eyes narrowed, not knowing what he was thinking about.

Lacie looked at Mona's computer in silence for a long time, then turned to look at Luo An:

“Luo An, what should we do next?”

Hearing this, Mona also turned her attention to Luo An.

Luo An clapped his hands and said with a smile:

“Don't do anything next, let's go back to sleep!”

“...”x2

It was already after nine o'clock when Mona and I went out to play in the wild after dinner. Later, we killed the enemy again, and returned to the investigation team to have a passionate exchange with the No. 4 investigation team. Now it was already early in the morning, and it was time to go back and rest.

After simply cleaning up, Luo An and Mona closed the door of the investigation team, left here and went back to sleep, while Lacey drove her motorcycle straight into the distance.

She had a date that she hadn't finished yet, so she might be able to catch up with the second half if she goes back now.

On the other side, unlike the Luo An trio who were relaxed and ready to rest, the office area of Investigation Team No. 4 was brightly lit at this time.

The group of guys who were fighting with guns is still being hunted in urban Los Angeles, and the agents of the No. 4 Investigation Team are updating information in real time.

At the same time, several detectives were sitting in the interrogation room, interrogating the driver they had exchanged for a desk, chair, bench and computer.

Two hours passed again, and several groups of people in downtown Los Angeles finally found the retreat route of the two groups, but these people were still not found.

Morton York, the leader of Investigation Team No. 4, looked down at his watch after hearing this, and his face suddenly became very ugly.

At this moment, the leading detective came over with another document and whispered the news that Luo An had submitted the case report before their No. 4 investigation team.

After saying this, the leading detective was very upset and swallowed silently, thinking that the team leader Morton York would curse again.

But what the leading detective didn't expect was that after hearing the news, the team leader Morton York was silent for a few seconds, took the folder, and then raised the corner of his mouth and smiled:

“He is indeed a little fox!”

Today's young people are either thin-skinned or inexperienced, or they don't know what's going on when someone praises them a few times, and give up their actual interests for the sake of face.

If you put aside their respective departures, Morton York, who is in his forties this year, actually admires young people like Roan Greenwood very much.

But unfortunately, Luo An is the deputy leader of the special investigation team. He is the leader of the No. 4 investigation team and cannot put aside his position.

“Let's order some burgers and coffee for everyone. Let's work hard tonight. I'll give everyone a few days off afterwards.”

Taking out a few dollars from his pocket and handing them to the leading detective, Morton-York drew a pie loudly.

The leading detective turned and left, and the detectives of Investigation Team No. 4 continued to work with their heads down. Morton-York thought that this case would be busy for a long time.

But what he didn't expect was that just a few hours later, this group of guys showing off their marksmanship on the streets of Los Angeles would appear again and do another big thing!

Chapter 277 Explosion? Bank robbery!

It was past twelve o'clock the next day, and Luo An and Mona walked out of the apartment they rented.

In the past, when they were in Investigation Team No. 5, they had to abide by the working hours in the morning...at least they couldn't arrive later than August.

But now Luo An is the deputy leader of the special investigation team, and there are only three people in the investigation team... so Luo An decisively chooses to play a small favoritism, and he has the final say when to go to work.

Sitting in Mona's second-hand car, which cost less than five thousand dollars, Luo An thought about his own Porsche.

His face was slightly distorted, and he felt his heart bleeding.

Taking a big bite of the breakfast...lunch in his hand, Luo An, who was sitting in the passenger seat of the car, said fiercely:

“I have to catch these guys, they have to pay for this money!”

Seeing Luo An acting like he was biting someone while eating, Mona, who was driving, rolled her eyes.

But she understood Luo An's mentality at this time, because Mona also wanted those guys to pay for her red dress.

The red light came on, Mona stepped on the brakes and parked the car, and Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang in his pocket.

“It's me, Lacey.”

The roar of a motorcycle came from the other end of the phone:

“How long will it take you to get to the branch building? Where is the key?”

“Stop talking on the phone while riding a motorcycle and be careful, okay?”

Luo An complained casually and turned to look at Mona. Mona tilted her head to think about it and raised three fingers.

Three minutes more.

Luo An nodded, and just as he was about to answer Lacey's question, there was a sudden loud noise in the distance!

Boom! !

Mona's raised **** suddenly trembled with fright, and the pedestrians on the road were even more frightened. Some squatted on the ground with their heads in their hands, some screamed and ran away, and the street suddenly became frightened. It was a chaotic mess, and everyone was frightened out of their wits.

"Bombings?!"

Luo An, who was in the passenger seat, was holding the food firmly with his left hand and his mobile phone with his right hand, with a rather solemn expression.

Because if he remembered correctly, there seemed to be a bank in the direction where the explosion sound came from!

And it's the "Commonwealth Bank"!

The time goes back two minutes.

On the streets of Los Angeles, a group of young men and women were walking leisurely on the street, chatting and shopping. Suddenly, on the road next to them, several pure black off-road vehicles and a modified school bus appeared.

These cars formed a convoy and drove forward. Although the modified school bus looked a bit out of place, this was Los Angeles not far from Hollywood. Everyone's first reaction was that this should be a film crew preparing to film a movie.

So a group of passers-by watched the convoy moving forward with great interest. Then the convoy passed through an intersection. The off-road vehicle at the front suddenly accelerated and rushed towards the "Federal Bank" on the side of the road.

Boom!

The first off-road vehicle easily smashed the glass outside the bank and broke into the bank lobby. The second and third off-road vehicles followed closely and broke into the lobby from the other two directions. The two drivers in the car quickly turned the steering wheel. The two off-road vehicles were blocked at the original location of the glass wall.

The modified school bus at the end of the queue increased its accelerator and knocked aside several passerby's cars parked on the road outside the bank. Then the driver blocked the bus in front of the bank.

Everyone on the street immediately screamed and ran away when they saw this scene. Customers and employees in the bank hall reacted and immediately screamed to avoid the car. Upon seeing this, the bank manager immediately pressed the alarm button under the table.

After the second and third off-road vehicles parked, four guys wearing suits and black balaclavas with rifles quickly jumped out and fired into the air.

boom! boom! boom!

While firing, they shouted at customers and bank employees:

"Back off! Back off!"

"Put your hands on your head, everyone!"

"Did you hear me!"

Customers and employees did not dare to resist and sat together following the robbers' instructions. One of the robbers took out a large box from the back of an off-road vehicle and walked towards the group of people. After the first off-road vehicle broke into the bank, three guys with black hoods immediately jumped out of the car and walked towards the manager's office. They kicked open the door and the leading guy raised a gun and put it on the manager's head:

“Give me the key! Don't let me say it a second time!”

The street where the "Commonwealth Bank" is located is a wealthy street in downtown Los Angeles. There are many LAPD patrol officers. When they saw an accident at a bank in the distance, several LAPD police cars immediately drove towards the bank.

The school bus driver wearing a black hood outside the bank saw this scene, sneered, took out a black backpack from behind and threw it at the nearest police car.

“Avoid! Avoid!”

The LAPD in the police car reacted very quickly. The moment they saw the black backpack, they immediately twisted the steering wheel crazily, but the black backpack that fell to the ground exploded the next second!

Boom! !

A deafening explosion suddenly sounded, and the police car was immediately blown to the ground and burst into flames. The glass of the surrounding shops was instantly shattered into pieces by the shock wave generated by the explosion.

What Luo An and Mona heard in the distance was this explosion.

“Fu-k! Bombing?!”

Mona put away her fingers, took a deep breath, and cursed fragrantly.

Just now there was a loud noise outside the car, which shook the windows of the second-hand car and really startled her.

“No, I'm afraid it's a bank robbery.”

Luo An raised the cell phone in his right hand and said quickly:

“Lacie, don't go to the branch building...”

"I know, I heard an explosion from my side too, I'm not far from there!"

Lacey was also startled by the sudden explosion. After hearing Luo An's words, she immediately squeezed the clutch and shifted to a higher gear:

“I'll be at the explosion site right away!”

“OK.”

Luo An turned off his cell phone, finished the breakfast in his left hand in a few mouthfuls, opened the door and ran out of Mona's car.

This place is not too far from the location where the explosion occurred, but there was a traffic jam ahead due to the sudden explosion, so it was better to run. He was always running very fast anyway.

“Mona, I'm going to check the situation first, please drive carefully!”

When Luo An opened the door and got out of the car, he put one hand in his pocket. The black pistol handle was exposed at the corner of his clothes, and there were several pistol magazines hidden in his lower waist.

“You must be careful!”

Luo An closed the car door and stepped on the ground hard, and ran out in the direction of the explosion like a cheetah.

The reason why Luo An went to the crime scene is very simple. Such a big case will definitely attract the attention of all parties. Whether it is the top brass of the LAPD, the FBI Los Angeles branch, or the Los Angeles government, they will definitely turn their attention here.

As the deputy leader of the "Special Investigation Team" who has just arrived in the Los Angeles branch, this is obviously a moment to show his face in front of senior officials and show his prestige in front of subordinates.

As the newly appointed deputy leader of the "Special Investigation Team" transferred from New York, he needs to shock the agents of the FBI's Los Angeles branch with a case.

Of course, this is only one of the reasons. Another important reason is that the moment the explosion sounded, Luo An had an intuition in his heart:

The group of guys in front are most likely the same people who destroyed his Porsche!

Thinking of his Porsche, which had not been driven for a day and cost hundreds of thousands of dollars, Luo An's eyes flashed with anger, and his running speed became a little faster in the eyes of passers-by who were shocked and horrified!

On the other side, Investigation Team No. 4, who had stayed up all night, had no intention of getting involved in this case.

But after learning from the LAPD that the number of robbers in this group was exactly the same as the second wave of forces that emerged last night, team leader Morton York immediately got up and took several off-duty detectives to the scene to check the situation.

At the same time, inside the bank, a group of hostages turned pale with fright, because there were more than a dozen bombs in the big box!

Chapter 278 Situation on the scene and the robbers' demands

“It was indeed a bank robbery.”

Moments later, Luo An ran wildly to the scene of the crime and saw a large group of LAPDs surrounding the street outside the entrance of the "Commonwealth Bank", filled with various police vehicles of different heights and sizes parked.

On the promenade in the distance, there were more than two dozen reporters from various media in Los Angeles. In addition to some large news groups, there were also many small entertainment newspapers.

“As expected of Hollywood.”

At this time, Luo An, wearing a suit and long legs, walked quickly into the LAPD blockade. His posture was very outstanding. The firelight from the police car not far away shone on his face, making him look very determined.

“Hello, I'm Detective Albert.”

At this time, several LAPD officers walked out from the right, led by a middle-aged white man who looked to be in his forties, chubby, but with sweat on his forehead.

“FBI Los Angeles Division Special Investigations Unit, Deputy Chief Roan Greenwood.”

Taking out the golden badge from his pocket, Luo An briefly showed his identity and asked:

“What is the specific situation at the scene?”

As a detective who has worked in the Los Angeles Police Department for many years, Albert only knows a few numbered investigation teams within the FBI. This is the first time he has heard of the Special Investigation Team.

And this was the first time for Albert to meet such a young deputy team leader.

However, there was nothing unusual about what Luo An showed. Detective Albert glanced at Luo An carefully, then turned around and took him into the scene:

“A group of criminals drove into the bank with the goal of robbing the bank. They had bombs in their hands and also took a group of hostages.

The number of hostages is currently unknown, the number and identities of the criminals are unknown, and the criminals have not yet made any demands. ”

At the internal scene, all the LAPD dispersed, lying behind the car with guns in both hands, pointing the guns tightly at the bank door. Everyone's face was covered with sweat.

The LAPD in the car that was overturned by the bomb just now has been rushed to rescue. No one knows whether he will survive. Anyway, the appearance is quite bad.

In addition, a group of SWAT team members carrying semi-automatic rifles and anti-riot shields were further ahead, and several snipers were squatting on several high platforms opposite the bank.

After the explosion, the LAPD was shocked and responded as quickly as possible. The speed of dispatching the police was unprecedented.

Although there were a large number of people, the higher-ups had not arrived in a short period of time, so they relied on a slightly higher-ranking Detective Albert for temporary command.

The reason why Albert is still just a police detective at such an old age is because his ability level is average, but he works long hours and only relies on his seniority to get to the position.

This was not the first time Albert had encountered a bank robbery, but he had never been in charge before. He just happened to be on duty today, and everyone at the scene was currently at the highest level for him, so he had to bite the bullet and go ahead.

Now that Luo An, the FBI, appeared, Albert breathed a sigh of relief.

Luo An didn't care about Albert's eyes. After listening to the other party's introduction, he casually took a small telescope from an LAPD, jumped onto the police car and observed the inside of the bank, and found that there were several guys wearing hoods in the lobby. Bombs are planted on the hostages.

The situation deeper in the bank cannot be seen. There are eight robbers in total, only five of them are in the lobby, and three others are missing.

“Fu-k!”

Luo An cursed in a low voice when he saw this, jumped out of the police car and turned around and asked:

“Where are the bank executives? Let them get here immediately!”

Although the bank that was robbed was called "Federal Bank", it was not owned by a federal country, but a large bank controlled by a California consortium.

“The senior bank officials will be here soon.”

Detective Albert quickly answered, and at the same time, a SWAT team member came over and said loudly:

"The backdoor of the bank has been deployed! Two SWAT teams have completely blocked the area."

“Good.”

Luo An waved and asked the LAPD to get him a loudspeaker. While waiting, he crossed his arms and stared at the bank not far away, frowning in thought.

As far as Luo An knows, although this bank is located in Los Angeles, its main business is not ordinary Los Angeles people, but the big companies in Hollywood. From the start of filming to the release of a movie, a large amount of money is definitely indispensable. In order to share risks, Hollywood film company funds often do not bear all the funds at one time, but go out to find outsiders or peers to invest in it.

In order to prevent their funds from disappearing under unknown circumstances, investors usually find a third party to supervise the expenditure of funds during the filming process. This is one of the main businesses of this "Federal Bank".

So, there is not much money in the vault of this bank building, and there is not much gold. Both are far inferior to the JPMorgan Chase Bank on another street, not far from here.

From the perspective of effort and gain, it seems that it is not very cost-effective to engage in such a big show and spend so much effort to rob this bank.

But think of the world-class hacker Mona found out before...

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and had some new ideas about the bank robbery in front of him.

LAPD quickly brought a loudspeaker to Luo An, but before Luo An could speak, two people suddenly walked out of the bank opposite:

A robber wearing a black hood held a gun against a pale and trembling hostage with a bomb strapped to his body.

The robber was not afraid at all in the face of numerous gunpoints. He took out a mobile phone from his pocket and threw it at the nearest LAPD, and then slowly returned to the bank.

The phone was quickly delivered to Detective Albert. Albert subconsciously handed the phone to Luo An, and Luo An waved his hand to indicate to the other party to answer the call.

Albert's mouth twitched slightly and he pressed the answer button. A magnetic and unhurried male voice came from the other end of the phone:

“Hello, let me introduce myself, my name is Jack.”

“Hello, Jack.”

Luo An was standing next to Albert and also heard the voice on the phone. Albert took a deep breath and said in a deep voice:

“Say what you want.”

“I like straightforward police officers!”

Jack on the other end of the phone laughed and said:

“Within 30 minutes, the airport will prepare a plane for us to go abroad. We will go to the airport with the hostages in a car later.

To give a brief introduction, the hostages in the bank are now tied with bombs. If you do not complete my request within the specified time, I will blow up one hostage every three minutes. ”

After saying that, Jack hung up the phone first without waiting for Albert to answer.

“Sonof better than eating!”

Hearing the busy signal on the phone, Detective Albert cursed loudly. How could a young detective like him have such authority?

But at this time, behind a police car ten steps away from him and Luo An, the LAPD police chief and FBI team director Potente Byrne all arrived at the scene.

Morton York, leader of Investigation Team No. 4, also arrived here from another direction with two detectives.

Detective Albert's eyes lit up when he saw the chief arriving. Roan and team leader Potente Byrne looked at each other. Just as they were about to walk over with Albert, Mona and Lacey suddenly appeared together.

Among them, Mona quickly ran to Luo An holding her laptop and whispered:

“Luo An! I discovered something here!”

Roan made eye contact with the team leader Potente Byrne for a second, then stopped and took the computer handed to him by Mona.

At times like this, clues are the most important!

Detective Albert quickly ran to the police chief, raised his mobile phone and introduced the case to the boss:

“Sir, the situation is urgent now. The robber's request is...”

On the other side, Morton York, the leader of the No. 4 investigation team, frowned when he saw the three Luo An at the scene. He did not expect that they had arrived here earlier than him.

But now we should first understand the situation on the scene. As soon as Morton-York raised his feet and prepared to go to the team leader's position, Luo An suddenly held his laptop and walked there faster than him.

Chapter 279 LAPD Director and FBI Team Leader

Mona handed the laptop to Luo An, which contained several surveillance videos.

The content of the video was captured by surveillance cameras on several streets as the group drove to the bank in a car.

The people in the car were wearing black hoods from beginning to end, so the faces of the group could not be seen clearly.

However, Mona followed the surveillance video that first appeared in the motorcade and searched back, and successfully found the silver-gray sports car and these off-road vehicles last night in a peripheral surveillance area outside the villa area in northeast Los Angeles. The scene that appears.

Not only that, when the sports car was attacked last night, several black cars of the same model as those driven by the second wave of people also drove out of the villa area.

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly after watching the surveillance. He guessed right. The robber in the bank was the culprit who caused his Porsche to turn into a fireball.

The second wave of people who appeared last night were also from this group of robbers. Their purpose was to protect the robber leader, who was most likely the guy named Jack.

At this time, there is only one other question left, and that is what happened to the group of mercenaries chasing Jack.

However, Luo An turned around and forgot about this matter. After catching this group of robbers, the reasons behind it will naturally surface.

“Thank you for your hard work, Mona.”

Roan walked quickly towards where the LAPD director and team leader Potente Byrne were. Mona and Lacey knew that there was no need to enter that circle, so they stayed where they were, preparing to wait for people from the bank to arrive.

LAPD Director and FBI Team Director Potente Byrne are currently the highest-ranking people on the scene, so they naturally became the decision-makers in this case.

After listening to Detective Albert's account, the two of them had extremely solemn expressions.

For high-level officials, having bombs in the hands of robbers is not a big problem, but having hostages in their hands is a problem, but there are ways to solve it.

But the group of robbers in front of them not only had both, but also tied bombs to the hostages, which was really a headache.

Especially at this time, there were a lot of reporters outside the scene who were watching the fun and not taking it too seriously.

Given the desperate nature of this group of guys to make headlines, the LAPD chief and team leader Potente Byrne are sure that there are definitely a few guys in this group of reporters who are eager for their operation to fail and the hostages to suffer casualties. It is best for the robbers to come back. Escape from them.

Seeing the chief's brows frowning slightly, a superintendent above Detective Albert asked tentatively:

"Sir, why don't you try a direct attack?"

If we act fast enough, we should be able to save a group of hostages before the other party reacts. "

You must not wait around at the scene. Before someone from the FBI comes, someone from the LAPD must make suggestions.

Suggestions may not be useful, but they must be mentioned. This is an attitude.

"no!"

The LAPD director immediately frowned when he heard this proposal and vetoed it solemnly:

“Our LAPD's image must be maintained, and neither the police force nor the hostages may suffer too many casualties.”

If he sacrificed his life to win this bank robbery, then his job as director would be over.

“Director, we can satisfy the bank robbers' conditions first, wait until they release the hostages, and then send elites to pursue them...”

After the chief rejected the first proposal, another LAPD superintendent next to him immediately proposed another idea.

The LAPD chief did not speak.

This idea seems to be the safest method on the surface, but doing so is equivalent to handing over the initiative to the group of robbers.

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Luo An had already walked here with his laptop and took the initiative to say:

“Sir, I have found some clues related to this group of robbers.”

The LAPD director was slightly startled when he saw Luo An's face. He turned to look at team leader Potente Byrne and asked:

“Who is this?” He had met several investigation team leaders from the FBI's Los Angeles branch, but this was the first time he met Luo An.

“This is the newly transferred deputy leader of the Special Investigation Team from our FBI Los Angeles Division, Roan Greenwood.”

Team leader Potente Byrne answered the LAPD director's question and asked with a serious face:

“Luo An, what clues did you find?”

Hearing Potente Byrne's words, the expression on the LAPD chief's face remained unchanged, but the look in his eyes was a bit surprised.

It is rare to see such a young deputy leader of an investigation team.

I wonder if this handsome young man rose to power based on his strength or something else?

Feeling Potente Byrne's serious gaze and the somewhat questioning look from the LAPD director, Luo An looked calm, showed the laptop in his arms to the other party, and narrated in an orderly manner:

“This is the surveillance video of the route that this group of robbers took to this bank...”

Luo An briefly described the contents of the surveillance video, last night's street fight in Los Angeles, how he and Mona captured an enemy when they went out, and the identity of the hacker.

After finishing the information quickly, Luo An paused for a few seconds and expressed his previous guess with a serious face:

“I suspect that the target of this group of robbers is not the gold or banknotes in the bank vault at all, but the servers in this bank!”

This conclusion was not just spoken by Luo An. He had real evidence in his hand and showed it to the two superiors as he spoke. It seemed very reasonable and convincing.

“It turns out that the big fight last night was actually related to the current bank robbery!”

Detective Albert, who also participated in the siege last night, was secretly speechless. The LAPD superintendents were even more excited. They were thankful that the chief had not issued an order just now.

From Luo An's account, the group of robbers in the bank who were able to fight with mercenaries were obviously not ordinary people. If they really didn't know anything and just fought hard, they might cause many casualties.

The LAPD director glanced at Luo An, his expression unchanged, but he nodded secretly in his heart.

Luo An is in a high position at such a young age, so he really has two skills.

Potente-Born, the team leader, noticed another problem, frowned, and asked:

“What's going on with that group of mercenaries?”

“Sorry, sir, I don't know either.”

Luo An closed the computer and shook his head, then turned his eyes to Morton York, the leader of Investigation Team 4, and said:

"The people responsible for last night's street fight in Los Angeles were Investigation Team 4. They may know what happened."

Upon hearing this, team leader Potente Byrne immediately turned to look at Morton York.

Morton-York: "..."

He came here just now when Luo An was showing the clues on his computer. He was also listening when Luo An was describing the situation. Although he was a little shocked by Luo An in his heart, he found that he still underestimated the other party.

And when he heard Luo An directing the conversation to him, Morton York, who had not yet found out the specific situation of the group of mercenaries, suddenly became angry.

Looking at Luo An calmly, and after secretly writing down the account, Morton York took a deep breath and replied:

"Sorry, sir, we are still investigating."

"Intensify investigation."

Potente Byrne frowned slightly but said nothing. The top priority right now was still the bank robbery, so he paused for a few seconds, looked at Roan and Potente Byrne and asked together:

"Do you have any suggestions or ideas about this situation?"

Morton-York was silent. The current situation was a bit complicated, and he couldn't think of any good solution at the moment.

At this moment, Luo An, who was beside him, raised his lips slightly and opened his laptop again:

"Sir, please look, I have another clue here."

Morton-York:?

Chapter 280 Nearly 10 billion US dollars and 8 million US dollars

Behind a police car diagonally opposite the gate of the "Commonwealth Bank", Luo An was preparing to continue explaining the clues to the officers in front of him.

But he was interrupted as soon as he spoke, because several bank executives arrived at the scene, and Lacey brought them to the leadership circle.

The bank executive headed by him was an older white man wearing a suit, slightly fat, and with a slicked back hair. He obviously knew the LAPD director and team leader Potente Byrne. He exchanged a few words and immediately asked about the situation at the scene.

After learning from the two of them that the real target of the robbers was most likely the server in the bank, the old white man hurriedly turned his attention to an executive behind him. When the executive heard this, cold sweat broke out on his forehead and his lips trembled. said:

“The server is loaded with more than a dozen fund accounts related to major Hollywood film and television company foundations!”

This group of servers in the bank is not connected to the Internet, nor is there any external network cable. Therefore, hackers can only enter the internal network by breaking into the bank and manually connecting the network cable to the server.

After all, no matter how powerful a hacker is, he cannot break into a computer without a network cable.

The bank server is equipped with the highest level firewall on the market, and there is no shortage of encryption methods and protection methods.

But no one knows how long these methods can withstand that world-class hacker.

Not only that, there are a lot of other accounts in the server that cannot be explained to the outside world, and the information of the owners behind them is relatively secret. The money in these accounts is far more than the funds in those foundations.

The cumulative funds in these accounts total nearly 10 billion US dollars.

Seeing the look in the eyes of the senior executive, the old white man also thought of this, his face suddenly changed and he covered his heart.

The LAPD chief and team leader Potente Byrne looked at each other with solemn expressions.

They don't know about the secret accounts, but they have heard about the foundations of several film and television companies. They are all large foundations with funds of over 100 million.

“What a big appetite!”

Several superintendents, Detective Albert, Morton-York, Lacey and others were stunned. This was the first time they had encountered such a bold bank robber.

Luo An, who was holding his laptop, nodded secretly. The leader of this group of robbers was indeed a smart guy. It would be faster to steal banknotes and gold than to transfer money directly from other people's accounts!

And seeing the old white man with his mouth open and constantly hitting his chest, Luo An suspected that there might be some other shameful things in the server.

“You two, please capture this group of robbers as quickly as possible!”

The elderly white man took out a few pills from his pocket and stuffed them into his mouth. His mental state improved a little, and then he couldn't wait to say:

“Our bank is willing to donate US\$8 million afterwards!”

Compared to the possible losses of nearly 10 billion U.S. dollars, 8 million U.S. dollars is really nothing.

Whether the \$8 million should be given to the LAPD or the FBI, the old white man did not say, but everyone present knew that whoever caught the robber would get the money.

The LAPD chief and several superintendents began to breathe slightly after hearing this. Potente Byrne, the head of the FBI team, remained calm, as if he didn't care about the 8 million US dollars at all.

Roan was a little surprised when he saw this scene, and began to be a little curious about Potente-Byrne's previous experience.

But before Roan could think about it carefully, Potente-Bourne turned around and said in a deep voice:

“Luo An, you said you found some clues before, what specific clues are they?”

Looking up and seeing the glint in the team leader's eyes, Luo An was speechless.

It seems that Potente-Byrne doesn't care about the money, but he just does better on the surface.

“Ahem, that's it.”

Luo An coughed twice and attracted everyone's attention, and explained:

“Everyone, from the calm attitude of the robbers in the bank, we can see that these guys are definitely prepared.”

There is no one around to talk to you, this is obvious. Luo An paused for a moment and continued:

“Since the other party is prepared, it is impossible for them not to think about the countermeasures of our law enforcement personnel in advance.

So if we meet the other party's request, we allow them thirty minutes...twenty-five minutes later to drive the school bus to the airport with the hostages. After arriving at the airport...no, during the escort! We will definitely encounter emergencies! ”

At the end of his words, Luo An looked extremely confident and judged an inference as a definite answer in his words.

Of course Luo An was sure, because he could think of no less than a dozen escape strategies when he put himself into this group of bank robbers.

Hearing this, team leader Potente Byrne and the LAPD director were shocked. They both had enough experience, and Luo An's guess was very likely in their eyes.

The LAPD director didn't say much. When a police superintendent saw Luo An from the FBI attracting such attention, he frowned slightly and said subconsciously:

“We can take more precautions during the escort, and the other party will never be able to escape from our hands!”

“What if a crane suddenly appears in the middle of the road and lifts the other school bus to another road?”

Luo An closed his notebook and calmly stated four or five escape strategies, including but not limited to car accidents blocking roads, bombing tunnels, bombing bridges, and planes hoisting school buses, etc.

After hearing these words, the LAPD team, Lacey, Morton-York, etc. all looked at Luo An in stunned silence.

The corners of the mouth of team leader Potente Byrne also twitched a few times.

Had it not been for Luo An's innocent identity and the fact that he was the deputy leader of the special investigation team, they would have suspected that Luo An was an accomplice of the bank robber.

“This is Hollywood.”

Luo An handed the laptop to Lacey and casually said that he had had the dream of being a director before. Finally, he said with a serious face:

"So, we are currently unable to determine what the back-up preparations of this group of robbers are. In order to prevent them from escaping from our hands, we must keep these guys in the bank forever!"

“That's right!”

The bank executives and others next to him came to their senses and clapped their hands and cheered loudly for Luo An's words. Potente Byrne, the team leader, also cast an approving look at Luo An.

“But what to do with the bombs in the hands of this group of robbers?”

The LAPD director briefly thought about it and found that Luo An's analysis was reasonable. He didn't say anything. The superintendent on the side asked again:

“These bombs are now tied to the hostages!”

“Then first find a way to defuse the bomb, and then find a way to deal with this group of robbers!”

Before Luo An could speak, team leader Potente Byrne gave the superintendent a cold look and answered the other person's question.

Roan's analysis is undoubtedly the best solution to the current situation. Potente-Byrne, who is used to doing things directly, is really in no mood to argue with the LAPD in this regard.

Potente-Byrne took out his cell phone from his pocket and prepared to call the counter-improvised explosive device department of the FBI's Los Angeles branch and ask them to come to the scene quickly to check the situation. After all, this department is the expert in bomb research.

“No need, sir.”

Just as Potente-Byrne was about to press the button, Luo An said that he came to the scene and had already called the counter-improvised explosive device department when he saw the injured LAPD rushed to the hospital for rescue.

Grabbed the watch on Lacey's wrist and took a look at it, Luo An smiled and said:

“They should be on the scene soon.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the dark van of the counter-improvised explosive device department stopped on the road behind everyone.