

## **FBI Detective 281**

Chapter 281 LAPD Director: Give them a plane!

The Counter-Improvised Explosive Device Division is a major incident response team under the FBI's Crime, Cyber, and Services divisions.

This unit is at the same level as the Hostage Rescue Team (HRT), Special Weapons and Tactics Team (SWAT), and Behavioral Analysis Unit (BUN).

This time the bank robbers not only threw bombs at the LAPD wildly, but also tied a bunch of bombs to the hostages. Luo An called the department as soon as he saw this situation.

Many times this department will not take the initiative because there are some members of the SWAT team who are responsible for targeting bombs.

So as the anti-IED unit van entered, the LAPD director, superintendent, FBI team director Potente Byrne, No. 4 investigation team leader Morton York and others looked at Luo An again. Not a small change.

Luo An has indeed not conducted any command since arriving at the scene, but everyone has now seen that Luo An definitely has sufficient experience in field control and has a unique understanding of the situation on the scene.

Furthermore, Luo An has not had any problems with exceeding his authority, and everything he did was within the scope of his responsibilities.

After thinking about this, the LAPD director looked at Luo An with a flash of light in his eyes. It was indeed unusual to become the deputy leader of the investigation team at such a young age.

Seeing that he is about the same age as my daughter, it seems that they can get to know each other in the future...

"very good!"

Potente Byrne, the team leader, patted Luo An on the shoulder with great satisfaction, and then waved his hand, asking the agents of the counter-improvised explosive device department to rush in to check the bomb situation.

Jingle Bell-

At this moment, the black phone in Detective Albert's hand rang again, and the scene suddenly fell silent.

After a few seconds of silence, the LAPD chief took the phone and pressed the answer button:

"I'm the chief of the LAPD."

"Hello, Mr. Director."

The magnetic male voice was still on the other end of the phone:

"There are still...23 minutes left before the time I mentioned before. How are you preparing the plane I want?"

"I have sent people to the airport to prepare."

The LAPD director started talking nonsense, and then said that the time requested by the other party was too tight, and there were some difficulties at the airport, and he hoped that the other party could give him more time.

"That's your problem, Mr. Director."

Jack on the other end of the phone dismissed the director's words:

“I will only give you 23 minutes. If you are not ready at the end of the time, I will blow up the hostages one by one!”

The director's face turned ugly when he heard this. Just as he was about to speak, Jack on the other end of the phone suddenly smiled and asked:

“Do you think these bombs are fake?”

After saying that, the director hung up the phone directly without giving any response.

“Fu-k!”

Hearing the busy tone on the phone, the LAPD director's face changed drastically and he shouted hurriedly:

“Hostage! The other side wants to kill the hostages! Find a way to save them!”

The words of the LAPD director made everyone present change their expressions, but there was no way out now. Potente Byrne, the team leader, had no choice but to loudly tell everyone present to be careful about bombs.

Sure enough, a few seconds later, a knocked out hostage was thrown out.

Boom! !

The next second, a bright fire rang out, the bomb exploded suddenly, and the hostage who fainted on the ground disappeared directly.

The reporters in the distance screamed. One unlucky guy had some flesh and blood splattered on his body. The horrific scene made him vomit all over the floor. Other reporters also vomited when they saw this.

The LAPD and SWAT members who were hiding behind the police car hid behind the barrier a second before the hostages were thrown out, so no one was injured.

In the decision-making circle where the LAPD director and team leader Potente Byrne were located, no one was injured because they evaded in time, but everyone's face was completely blackened.

"damn it!"

"Sonof than eat!"

"This is a bunch of lunatics!"

They thought that the other party was just seeking money, but now it seems that these guys don't care about human life at all!

The black phone rang again. The LAPD chief pressed the answer button. Before he could speak, Jack's roar came from the other end of the phone:

"I said it! We want a plane!

If the plane is not in place after 22 minutes! Then just watch the hostages die one by one! "

Snapped-

The other end hung up the phone again.

Hearing the busy signal on the phone, the LAPD chief cursed a lot of slang with an ugly face, then took a deep breath, put the phone into the hand of team leader Potente Byrne, and said in a deep voice:

"The robbers want a plane, so I'll give them a plane!"

As for the rest, I'll give it to you on the spot! "

After saying that, the LAPD director turned around and took the two superintendents away from here to the airport.

“These crazy people!”

Team leader Potente Byrne also looked very ugly. He took the phone and looked around, and found that Luo An was suddenly missing.

After a careful search, I discovered that Luo An was actually with the agents of the counter-improvised explosive device department.

When the director was hung up for the first time, Luo An had already pulled Lacey and quickly ran to several anti-improvised explosive device agents.

At that time, these detectives were studying the fragments of the bomb that had overturned the police car. After Luo An ran to them, he immediately handed the binoculars to them and said:

“When the robbers activate the bomb, you should quickly check the details of the bomb!”

After saying this, Luo An quickly said to Mona:

“Take out your phone and take photos of the thrown hostages! The more photos you can take, the better!”

“What?”

The counter-improvised explosive device department agent quickly understood what Luo An meant, and quickly made preparations with Mona.

The moment the hostages were thrown out, Mona immediately began to take photos frantically, and the anti-improvised agents also began to carefully observe the bombs on the hostages.

After the bomb exploded, Luo An turned to look at Lacey, pointed at the reporters vomiting face to face in the distance, and said:

“It will be of great use to bring all the equipment that those people just took photos with.”

“OK.”

Lacie raised the corners of her mouth slightly and began to move quickly towards the group of reporters.

Let the SWAT team members go to deal with the broken bodies and debris. Luo An turned to look at the anti-simple department agents and asked:

“How about it, have you seen what kind of bomb the hostage is carrying?”

The agent of the Anti-Simple Department took a deep breath, discussed with several colleagues behind him for a moment, and replied:

“It looks like a remote-controlled bomb, but the time just now was too short, so it's not clear what type of remote-controlled device it is.”

“It's okay, I've prepared photos for you.”

Luo An's expression remained unchanged after hearing this, and he handed Mona the cell phone that she had just used to take pictures. Lacey also stole...borrowed their camera equipment from the reporters.

Not long after, the SWAT team members also found some remaining fragments after the bomb explosion, and then handed them over to the agents of the anti-improvised department.

Holding photos from several angles and fragments of two bombs in his hand, the anti-improvised department agent cast an admiring look at Luo An, and then quickly discussed with his colleagues.

Team leader Potente Byrne and leader of Investigation Team No. 4 Morton York also moved here at this time. After learning the specific content of Luo An's actions just now, Potente Byrne raised his eyebrows and praised him repeatedly. Luo An's reaction speed, Morton York stood aside in silence.

Just a few minutes later, the agent from the counter-improvised explosive device department turned around and said to Potente, Luo An and others with a serious face:

“Sirs, we know how to deal with these bombs.”

Chapter 282 The PPT may not be true, but the slogan must ring

The words of the agent from the Counter Improvised Explosive Devices Department immediately attracted the attention of everyone present.

Team leader Potente Byrne asked impatiently:

"How to deal with it?"

Roan, Lacey, Mona, and Morton York, the leader of Investigation Team No. 4, all looked at the detective with burning eyes.

“Thanks to the help of deputy team leader Luo An, we have figured out the composition of the bomb used by the robbers.”

An anti-improvised department agent picked up a piece of bomb fragments and explained:

“Sirs, please see, this bomb is mainly composed of TNT, starter, and signal receiving device...”

A lot of professional vocabulary came out of the anti-simplified department detective building, and the leader of the No. 4 Investigation Team, Morton York, frowned when he heard it.

Potente Byrne, the experienced team leader, understood this. Although Luo An did not understand the professional vocabulary very well, he understood the meaning of the other party's words and finally concluded:

“You mean that the bomb used by the other party is actually a remote-controlled bomb, and the remote control method may be a mobile phone signal, right?”

“That's right.”

Anti-simplified department agents nodded repeatedly:

“We can prevent the bomb from exploding by blocking the signals in this area!”

The working principle of the signal jammer is to scan from the low-end frequency of the forward channel to the high-end at a certain speed. This scanning speed can form garbled interference at the receiving end, so that the end of the receiving signal cannot detect the normal data sent by the remote control end.

Since cell phone bombs frequently appeared in certain areas outside the Federation, such jammers have appeared within the Federation. Naturally, the FBI also has this kind of professional equipment.

“Well done!”

Potente Byrne, the team leader, patted the anti-simple department agent heavily on the shoulder, took out his mobile phone and was about to make a call:



“I'll ask someone from the headquarters to send the equipment!”

Potenté-Byrne has made up his mind to launch a raid as soon as the equipment arrives at the scene.

“Wait a minute, sir!”

At this moment, the anti-simple department agent suddenly stood up and stopped Potenté-Byrne's movement, and said with a serious face:

“As deputy team leader Luo An just said, mobile phone remote control is only one possibility, and it cannot be ruled out that the robbers used other remote control methods.

In addition, there is a manual mechanism on the starter of this bomb. If the robbers find that they cannot start the bomb by remote control, they still have a chance to start the bomb manually! ”

The words of the anti-simple department agent made Potenté-Byrne freeze. He understood the meaning of the other party's words, that is, the other party was not sure whether the signal jammer would work 100%.

Morton-York, Lacey, and Mona frowned when they heard this. Roan crossed his arms and thought for a while, then asked:

“If we know what kind of remote control method the other party is using, can you take corresponding measures?”

The agents of the anti-simple department were silent for a few seconds and nodded after hearing this, but the key point now is that they don't know what kind of remote control method the other party uses.

The two bombs that appeared in front of them had already exploded. They only had some messy explosion fragments in their hands, but no bombs themselves at all.

The complete bomb was inside the bank hall. The hall was blocked by off-road vehicles, and they were unable to carefully study the details of the complete bomb.

“Fu-k!”

Potenté-Byrne cursed under his breath, but still called the FBI headquarters in Los Angeles to send the signal-blocking equipment as quickly as possible.

Let's not talk about whether it will work or not. It is more important that the equipment is in place first.

Potenté-Byrne had just hung up the call from the FBI when the black cell phone rang again. There was still a magnetic male voice on the other end of the phone. The purpose of the other party's call was to remind the law enforcement officers outside that there were still 19 seconds left. minute. “Shit!”

The other party hung up the phone again, and Potenté-Byrne's face turned as dark as the bottom of a pot.

There was silence at the scene. Luo An, who was next to him, was holding the internal structure diagram of the bank brought by the bank executive. He analyzed it with his fingers for a moment, then suddenly turned his head and said:

“Sir, I have an idea.”

Potenté-Byrne cheered up:

"explain!"

“Please look here.”

Luo An showed the PPT... internal structure diagram of the bank to Potenté-Bourne and analyzed:

“The bank's vault and servers are placed in two adjacent rooms semi-underground inside the bank. The doors are made of special concrete and special steel cladding.

To enter these two rooms, there is only one way to go around the bank counter side and behind it, first open a locked iron door, and then follow the steps into the interior. "

At this time, the hostages were trapped in the bank lobby, and several robbers were also in the bank lobby. Behind the lobby were the bank counter and manager's office.

Potenté-Bourne looked at the drawings, thought for a moment, and said:

“You mean to send someone to sneak into the bank, find a way to photograph the specific situation of the bomb, analyze its specific remote control method, and then formulate a specific action plan?”

Potenté-Bourne's eyes became brighter as he talked. Judging from his ability and experience when he was young, the success rate of this plan was extremely high. If he could be ten years younger, he would be sure to complete this task.

Thinking of this, Potenté Byrne looked at Luo An with very satisfied eyes, but unexpectedly Luo An shook his head and continued:

“No, sir, it's just one of them.

After sneaking into the bank and trying to take photos of the bomb, you can completely lure the bank robber leader Jack out of the room where the server is located.

Then the people who sneaked into the bank quickly killed each other, and the people outside acted in sync, without giving the other party a chance to react, and quickly broke into the bank and killed the other robbers!

There isn't enough time for the hostage rescue team to get here, so I'm applying for this mission alone! "

Luo An's sonorous and powerful voice echoed in the scene. After speaking, Morton-York, Lacey and the bank executives not far away were all shocked.

Mona frowned, and Potente-Bourne looked up and down at Roan with a solemn expression:

“This plan is too dangerous!”

Leaving aside the bomb issue, Potente-Byrne believed that there were eight robbers inside the bank. Once one of them was killed, the other seven would definitely fight back quickly.

Facing the various looks from everyone, Luo An's expression remained unchanged.

From the outside, this plan is indeed dangerous, but the emotional perception in Luo An's mind allows him to discover the location of others in advance, and the medicines prescribed by the system can also ensure his life safety.

It is really impossible to defeat him. With these methods, Luo An is still 100% sure that he can successfully escape from the opponent's hands.

What's more, Luo An didn't really intend to do this. He was just saying these words to the group of bank executives next to him. After all, the other party had come up with 8 million US dollars this time.

How can I convince these bank executives without being cold, serious and dangerous, and how can I give myself a chance to take the bulk of the money?

The products on the PPT may not be real, but they must be powerful and the slogans must be loud!

So Luo An calmly glanced at the bank executives next to him who looked moved, smiled slightly in his heart, and said loudly again:

“Sir, I apply to carry out this mission!”

## Chapter 283 Take action: Sneak into the bank!

Behind the police car, Luo An's words shocked everyone like a bomb.

Lacey and Mona frowned, Morton York looked complicated, Potente Byrne looked solemn, and the bank executives looked at Luo An in shock.

No one at the scene doubted that Luo An was brave enough to fight, but he could fight hard. He could deal with this group of well-trained and unusually skilled robbers by himself, and it was a one-on-one battle. Bullets don't have long eyes. As long as a stray bullet hits, Luo An didn't even have a chance to walk out of the bank door.

But this is from the perspective of others. Luo An himself never does anything he is not sure of.

Potente Byrne, the team leader, saw the expressions on the faces of bank executives out of the corner of his eye. He was silent for a long time, nodded heavily and said in a solemn voice:

“OK, Deputy Team Leader Roan Greenwood, this task will be left to you.”

“Don't worry, you know me and are waiting for my good news.”

Roan first turned to Mona and Lacey and blinked, and then said to Potente-Byrne:

“Thank you sir, but I need some equipment!”

Before he came here, Luo An had a Glock 18 and several magazines, and he didn't even have a body armor.

Although he was confident enough, he didn't want to be too embarrassed, not to mention that if he didn't make more preparations, how could he highlight the danger of the mission?

“Just say it!”

At this time, no one present refused Luo An's request. No matter what equipment he wanted, Potente-Born nodded in agreement and asked others to quickly bring it to Luo An.

Soon, Luo An was wearing a body armor, two shock bombs and two smoke bombs stuffed into his body. He was holding a Glock 18 in his hand and two extended magazines on his waist.

At this time, there are still 13 minutes left before the time required by the bank robbers.

Mona and Lacey stood behind Luo An to help him sort out his clothes. Potente Byrne, the team leader, asked in a solemn voice:

“How do you plan to get inside the bank?”

The ventilation and exhaust ducts in the movie cannot be penetrated in real life, and the front and back doors of the bank are guarded by armed robbers.

“It's very simple, just walk from the top.”

Luo An grinned. This little thing was not difficult for him. Since he couldn't walk forward or backward, and he couldn't dig a hole from below, he had to walk from above.

At this time, the FBI headquarters in Los Angeles sent three laptop-sized jammers and a mobile phone that can take photos and send photos. Luo An stuffed them into his bag and straddled his back, and then asked Mona Lacey and Potente respectively. -Bourne and the bank executives nodded, turned around and moved quickly towards the side of the bank.

The action plan for this operation is simple:

Luo An sneaked into the bank and tried to take photos of the bomb and send them out. He waited for the agents from the counter-improvised explosive device department to figure out the remote control method of the bomb before deciding whether to activate the jammer.

As long as the jammer is activated, break into the bank and kill the group of robbers quickly.

If the jammer fails to work, it will be up to Luo An to adapt accordingly. The SWAT team members and LAPD outside are always ready to take Luo An's instructions.

“Let's not move, just stand at the door and wait for him to come back!”

Team leader Potente Byrne was still standing behind the vehicle, and everyone pretended that nothing had happened, quietly waiting for Luo An's voice to be heard from the communicator on the side.

At the same time, Jack stood in the huge server room, pinched his watch, and asked:

"how long will it take?"

World-class hacker Esado Zarek Dujak stood nearby, his fingers flying wildly on the keyboard of his laptop, with an unnatural flush on his face:

“Hurry! Hurry!”

Jack frowned slightly:

“You better hurry up, we only have 5 minutes left!”

“OK, OK!”

Hacker Essodo didn't even raise his head. Lying beside them was a corpse with a gunshot wound to the forehead. It was the bank manager who had handed over the keys before.

At this moment, the side of "Commonwealth Bank". This street is in a well-known and wealthy area of Los Angeles. The houses on the entire street are not high, and this bank is only on the fourth floor.

Looking at the sniper in the distance calmly, Luo An took out a bottle of stamina potion and a bottle of feather fall potion from an angle that no one could see and poured them into his stomach.

Feeling that his body had become very light, Luo An raised the corners of his mouth slightly, ran forward a few steps, stamped his feet on the ground, grabbed the top of the window frame on the first floor with both hands, and then pushed upward with force. After a pause, his hands grabbed the bottom of the second floor window again.

Pushing open the window quietly, Luo An's figure flashed into the unoccupied room on the second floor.

The snipers not far away were stunned by Luo An's series of movements as he climbed the stairs. They were all shocked by Luo An's grip and arm strength.

These people are all SWAT members. After a simple comparison, they all found that they could not do what Luo An did just now.

“This deputy leader of the special investigation team is indeed no ordinary person!”

“I don't know how he practices!”

The second to fourth floors of "Commonwealth Bank" are the VIP customer area, office area, storage service area and other parts.

The robber's area of activity was only the lobby on the first floor, the semi-underground vault and the front and rear doors. Therefore, Luo An was not noticed when he entered the room on the second floor.



The internal surveillance of the bank has been destroyed by this group of robbers. Their original intention was to prevent the LAPD or FBI from observing the situation inside the bank through the camera, but the destroyed surveillance at this time also made it easier for Luo An to sneak into the bank.

Walking quietly in the corridor on the second floor of the bank, Luo An crossed the elevator and walked to the stairs, and slowly moved along the stairs to the first floor.

The stairs are located deep in the lobby on the first floor, diagonally behind the bank counter. It is still some distance away from where the hostages are, but diagonally opposite is the bank counter.

A dozen hostages with bombs tied to their bodies were sitting together in the lobby. The bombs could not be photographed from the direction of the bank counter. The only place where the bombs could be photographed was in the manager's office on the other side.

There were eight robbers inside the bank, two guarding the back door and two guarding the front door.

Two people are missing, they should be Jack and the hacker. They are most likely in the server room at this time, so there are only two robbers guarding the hostages in the hall.

Because the hostages were all tied with bombs and tied together, the two robbers were quite relaxed at this time, and they chatted happily while using their guns to see how they were used:

“When this operation is over, I will marry my girlfriend.”

“Great idea! By the way, I heard your girlfriend is pregnant?”

“That's right.”

“Then what does your girlfriend's husband think?”

“He is very unhappy and is divorcing my girlfriend, so I plan to have a good chat with him after this is over.”

Luo An, who was hiding in the dark, rolled his eyes. He was worried before that his operation would fail, but now that he heard the robbers planting flags for him, Luo An suddenly felt confident.

Taking off the package and hiding it, Luo An moved the manager's office like a ghost in the shadow where the hostages couldn't see it.

He took out his mobile phone from his pocket, took a dozen photos of the bomb on the hostage across the street and transmitted it to the outside.

After the photo-taking operation was over, Luo An quietly returned to the stairs from behind the manager's office.

Outside the bank, several agents from the counter-improvised explosive device department received the photo and immediately checked the details of the bomb.

At the same time, inside the bank, a familiar magnetic male voice suddenly followed the footsteps and came from far to near:

“Number 9, Number 6, the operation will end soon, remember to act according to the plan!”

“OK!”

The two people in the hall nodded repeatedly, but the footsteps of the familiar male voice seemed to have no intention of stopping. Instead, they were getting closer and closer to the staircase where Luo An was.

Chapter 284 The plan succeeded, but not completely

Inside the bank, the magnetic male voice walked toward the bank lobby step by step, getting closer and closer to the stairwell.

Time passed by second by second and passed by in the blink of an eye. The magnetic male voice quickly walked to the stairs. He subconsciously turned his head and took a look but found nothing. He continued to walk towards the bank hall.

At the side of the stairs on the second floor, where the magnetic male voice could not be seen, Luo An stood against the wall holding a backpack with a jammer.

Just now, when he heard the other party walking towards here, Luo An took advantage of the effect of the Featherfall Potion before it ended, stepped on the ground and jumped onto the handrail of the stairs, and jumped from the handrail to the second floor.

The next second Luo An hid on the side of the stairwell, a magnetic male voice walked past the stairwell on the first floor.

Sighing out a breath, Luo An took out his mobile phone from his pocket and sent a message to inquire about the research progress of the counter-improvised explosive devices department agents.

Potent-Byrne, Director of the Results Group, responded:

“Still working on it.”

Luo An shook his head speechlessly. It was now less than ten minutes before the time requested by the other party.

Moreover, the person downstairs just now said that the operation will be over soon. Who knows how much time the counter-improvised explosive devices department agents will need.

Typing on the keyboard of his mobile phone, he sent a text message saying "Immediately break into the bank and start taking action when you hear gunshots".

Luo An put away his cell phone, hid the signal jammer, checked the bullets in the Glock 18, and raised the corner of his mouth slightly:

“Next, it's my turn to take the lead.”

Outside the bank, team leader Potente Byrne's pupils shrank when he saw the text message from Luo An. He didn't like this kind of unexpected situation where things were out of his control.

But when he saw the agents from the counter-improvised explosive device department on the side, they hadn't really discussed a result yet. Potente-Byrne had to take a deep breath, waved his hand and called Lacey and Mona, asking them to notify all SWATs present. Action Team members and LAPD officers:

When gunshots are heard in the bank, immediately break into the bank and rescue the hostages!

Inside the bank.

At this time, the magnetic male voice was still in the bank lobby, whispering something to the bank robbers code-named No. 6 and No. 9:

“It's going very well inside. As long as the follow-up plan goes well, the money...”

“OK...”

Luo An, who was as silent as a ghost, saw this scene and silently analyzed the next plan.

The top priority now is to figure out what and where the remote control terminal of the remote-controlled bomb is.

Luo An did not see anything in the hands of the magnetic male voice. He only found that the pocket on the man's chest was bulging and contained a square box with an antenna, which seemed to be a remote control device.

But it cannot be ruled out that it is a mobile phone.

Luo An pondered for a moment and decided to make a move:

Making a little noise upstairs attracted the attention of the three people in the hall. While the three of them went upstairs to check the situation, they themselves checked the reaction of the magnetic male voice.

If the object on the opponent's chest is really the remote control device of a remote control bomb, then when an unexpected problem occurs, the opponent will definitely have the remote control device in his hand.

And when No. 6 and No. 9 went to check the situation, the magnetic male voice would not directly detonate the bomb and kill the hostages. At most, it would call the law enforcement officers outside to warn them not to play tricks.

On the other hand, as long as he figured out what the opponent's remote control device was, Luo An would be absolutely sure to kill the opponent directly.

After the plan was formulated, Luo An immediately turned around and returned to the second floor of the bank. On a table in one of the reception rooms, he simply set up a small device that could delay the cup from falling to the ground, and then moved from the shadows to the manager's office again. .

Time moved forward second by second. The magnetic male voice finished discussing with the two robbers in the hall in a low voice. Just as he was about to turn around and leave, a clear voice suddenly came from the second floor:

The sudden sound startled everyone in the hall, and all the hostages were so frightened that they all trembled. The two robbers No. 6 and No. 9 subconsciously raised the rifles in their hands and pointed at the stairs on the second floor. The magnetic male voice immediately took out a pistol from the waist and at the same time took out the other hand from the chest pocket. Square box with antenna.

Luo An, who was hiding in the dark, raised his eyebrows slightly when he saw this. As he expected, the enemy's first reaction upon discovering the unexpected situation was to take out the remote control of the bomb.

“No. 6! Go and check the situation!

No. 4! Come back! ”

What Luo An didn't expect was that the magnetic male voice not only instructed one of the robbers in the lobby to go to the second floor to check the situation, but also asked one of the two robbers guarding the front door of the bank, code-named No. 4, to return to the bank lobby.

The magnetic male voice himself held the remote control device, put away the pistol, took out his mobile phone and prepared to call the law enforcement agencies outside, and at the same time walked quickly towards the vault and server location deep in the bank!

Luo An frowned when he saw this. No. 6, who went to the second floor to check, was not very fast. On the contrary, the magnetic male voice was walking very fast. It was expected that Luo An would completely lose sight of him in a few seconds.

In order to prevent the remote control device from leaving his sight, Luo An must kill the magnetic male voice now!

But there were now three robbers with rifles in the bank lobby, and the robbers guarding the front door of the bank also noticed the scene.

So Luo An not only needs to kill the magnetic male voice in a very short time, but also needs to deal with four bank robbers holding rifles at the same time!

The plan succeeded, but not completely.

“Shit!”

Now is not the time to hesitate. Luo An opened the system page, took out a bottle of hemostatic potion and a bottle of agility potion and poured them into his stomach. Then he opened the safety of the Glock 18 and quickly stood up in the manager's office.

“Hmm? Who is it?”

In the manager's office, which was already deserted, a handsome man with a gun suddenly appeared, startling everyone present again. The hostages with bombs tied to their bodies all stared wide-eyed. They didn't know when Luo An appeared. here.

The three armed robbers in the hall also shrank their pupils, but their years of fighting reactions made them immediately raise their guns and shoot at Luo An the second he appeared.

boom!

^Bang bang bang bang—

But Luo An was faster. He pulled the trigger and a bullet rushed out, instantly piercing the forehead of the magnetic male voice not far away.

The magnetic male voice subconsciously turned around to check when he heard something behind him, but as soon as he turned his head and before he could see Luo An's face clearly, a bullet made his body limp and fell into a pool of blood.

Luo An, who had absolute confidence in his marksmanship, did not even look at the magnetic male voice after firing the first shot. Instead, he rushed out quickly without any hesitation, rolled a few times on the spot, and squatted firmly at the bank clerk's counter diagonally opposite the manager's office. side.

The next second Luo An left the manager's office, bullets from the three robbers in the hall shattered the desks and glass inside into pieces.

“Shit! What's going on with this guy?”

“The remote control is over there!”

“Kill this guy!”

When the three robbers saw the body of the magnetic man, their eyes were full of anger. Although they were surprised that Luo An's speed actually dodged their bullets, they were three people after all, and Luo An was only one person. They were sure to win if they had more enemies than less.

In addition, the body of the magnetic male voice is right behind Luo An, and the remote control device also fell to the ground. In order to prevent the group of law enforcement officers outside, they must \*\*\*\* the remote control device back!

^Bang bang bang—

Rapid gunshots rang out instantly in the bank hall, and bullets were fired in the direction of Luo An. Three robbers were shooting and walking towards this direction quickly.

At the same time, the moment he heard gunshots coming from the bank, team leader Potente Byrne immediately shouted:

"start to act!"

Chapter 285 The operation is over, and those who planted the flag will not have a good ending.

Following the order from team leader Potente Byrne, the SWAT team members and LAPD who had been waiting for a long time at the front and back entrances of the bank immediately got up and rushed to the bank quickly.

Several SWAT snipers who had been lying down at the commanding heights for most of the day also pulled the triggers.

boom!



boom!

boom!

Three gunshots were fired, and the only remaining robber at the front door of the bank and the two robbers at the back door immediately fell to the ground with blood spattered on their heads.

“The police outside are on the move! Get the remote control quickly!”

“Kill this guy!”

At the same time, the faces of the three robbers in the bank lobby changed drastically. Two of them continued to shoot wildly at Luo An's location, and the other one ran faster towards the ground remote control device.

Ding!

At this moment, the three of them suddenly saw a round thing in front of their eyes. Robber No. 4, who was running at the front, had his eyes wide open and shouted:

“shock...”

Boom!

Before he finished speaking, a deafening explosion suddenly exploded, and the extremely dazzling white light made Robber No. 4's ears and eyes instantly bleed with blood.

boom!

The next second, a bullet shot out from the Glock 18, successfully entered the forehead of Robber No. 4 and sent him to hell.

After one person was eliminated, there were two left. Luo An, who had already opened up the "emotional perception" in his mind, pulled the trigger, switched the gun muzzle, and shot at the other two figures in an instant.

boom! boom!

After two short and powerful gunshots, one of them lay on his back and fell to the ground. Luo An was about to shoot again at the second man's position when a sharp wind blew quickly towards his ears.

boom!

Seeing No. 6's ferocious face and the cold light of the dagger in his hand, Luo An took a step back. Zama lowered his head, dodged, and immediately straightened his back, ready to pull the trigger.

In order to avoid you coming towards his neck, Luo An deflected the gun and hit the steel wall of the vault not far away.

"Ouch!"

No. 6 struck again with a dagger. Luo An simply turned the pistol in his hand, inserted it back into his waist, shouted in a low voice with red eyes:

"Playing with a dagger in front of me? How dare you?!"

I saw Luo An decisively switching from his gun to his fists. His muscles were flexible to dodge the opponent's dagger. His legs dodged and he made a side lunge, and punched out in the middle.

With the blessing of physical fitness, the boxing style becomes extremely pleasant, like an arrow shooting from a startled string, directly towards the empty space in No. 6's abdomen.

There is a saying in the Eastern martial arts world that "a thousand dollars cannot buy a sound." That means making a sound when practicing kung fu is a sign of profound martial arts.

Luo An is good at killing skills. Because of the system, his physical fitness is already very high at this time, and the sound is not too difficult for him.

No. 6 heard the ringing in his ears and looked horrified. He instantly bent over and cut Luo An's wrist with the dagger again.

Boom!

Hit the No. 6 gap with one punch, making a pleasant sound, and instantly bursting out with huge power.

No. 6's body retreated uncontrollably until his back hit the steel wall of the bank counter. A mouthful of blood spurted out of his mouth uncontrollably, with a shocked expression on his face.

"Who is this guy?"

Seeing the dumbfounded look on No. 6's face, he still endured the pain in his body and continued to rush towards the remote control device not far away. Luo An was too lazy to continue to compete with him in martial arts, and directly took out the pistol from behind.

boom!

The bullets shot out from the barrel of the gun, and a \*\*\*\* hole suddenly appeared on the back of No. 6's head. His legs weakened and he fell forward to the ground.

The right hand that went to pick up the remote control device was forward. No. 6 looked at the remote control device less than ten centimeters away from his right hand, and his eyes were about to burst. A wisp of blood flowed from his forehead down his eyes to the corner of his mouth and finally to the ground. He stared blankly and lost his mind. Take a breath.

“Those who plant flags for themselves will not end well.”

Luo An put away the Glock 18, picked up the remote control device from the ground, and shook his head repeatedly as he looked at No. 6, who was still staring at death.

It was this No. 6 who planned to go back and chat with his girlfriend's husband after robbing the bank.

Now it seems that it is impossible to talk.

Handing the bomb's remote control device to the SWAT team member not far away, Luo An continued walking towards the location of the vault deep in the bank with the pistol in hand.

There were eight robbers in total. SWAT killed three gatekeepers, Luo An killed four himself, and there is still one left.

If nothing else happens, the remaining guy should be the hacker. The SWAT team members and LAPD who took over the bomb's remote control device and broke into the bank were shocked when they saw the four bodies on the ground.

Except for the robber leader who held a pistol, the remaining three were all ruthless men holding rifles.

In the previous battle on the streets of Los Angeles, they were able to kill the hostile mercenaries, which is enough to show that this group of people has extraordinary skills.

But I didn't expect that Luo An killed three of the opponents with just a pistol.

Several SWAT agents looked at each other. They heard that Luo An was the deputy leader of the Special Investigation Team.

And it seems that the Special Investigation Team has just been established in the FBI's Los Angeles branch, and it is said that there is a shortage of personnel now.

Mona frowned as she looked at the corpse on the ground, and quickly followed Luo An's figure while holding her laptop.

Although Luo An explained to her beforehand that he was sure, how could she not be worried about him.

After this operation is over, I must have a chat with Luo An. He is already the deputy team leader, so there is no need to be at the forefront of everything...

Lacie looked at Luo An's back and swallowed silently. She found that Luo An's skills were getting more and more terrifying. She really wanted to know how he practiced. She didn't see him practicing fighting often.

Having the opportunity to ask Luo An for advice, Lacey didn't think she could defeat Luo An, but after learning the opponent's skills, Lacey felt that she might be able to have the physical strength and skills to fight one against three, or even one against five.

Morton York, the leader of the No. 4 Investigation Team, was silent. Let alone Luo An's crime-solving skills, Luo An's skills alone made the position of deputy leader of the Special Investigation Team more than enough for him.

It's a pity that the two have different identities, otherwise he would really want to recruit Luo An into his hands. None of the young people in the No. 4 Investigation Team can compare to Luo An.

Team leader Potente Byrne looked at Luo An's back and his eyes lit up. He never expected that Luo An could do this!

Looking back at his age, Potente-Byrne found that his ability was far inferior to Luo An.

“It's a good seedling!”

Potente-Bourne opened his legs and quickly followed Luo An's back towards the depths of the bank. He planned to have a good chat with Luo An after this matter was over.

Potent-Bourne knew that the thigh behind Roan was Veranith, and he also knew who was behind Veranith.

But in his opinion, overseas is the most suitable place for Luo An to develop. Places like Washington will only bury Luo An's skills.

On the other side, Luo An slowly walked towards the room where the server was located with a pistol in hand. When he saw Mona and Potente-Born following not far away, Luo An nodded towards the two of them, and then rushed forward holding a Glock 18. Entering the room:

“FBI!”

No one answered in the room, except for the bank manager who had been dead for a long time on the ground. A young white man lay silently on the ground, next to a pile of computers that had been burned to pieces by fire.

Luo An slowly walked over and pulled away, and found that the other party was indeed the hacker Essodo, but at this time he had lost his breath, his ears, mouth and nostrils were bleeding outwards, his eyes were red, and his face was distorted.

“Cold-blooded enough.”

Although he didn't know the specific cause of this guy's death, Luo An was sure that the person who did it was 100% Jack.

Putting away the Glock 18, Luo An noticed a small piece of something stuck on the sole of this guy's shoe out of the corner of his eye. As soon as he picked it up, Potente-Bourne and Mona walked into the room.

"How about it?"

“Obviously, I was silenced before I came.”

A flash of light flashed in Luo An's eyes, he silently put away the small thing and replied:

“It may take a long time before the bank's losses are clarified.”

“That's a bank problem.”

Potente-Byrne glanced at the body on the ground, the two briefly discussed it, and the scene was handed over to subsequent trace inspection detectives.

Far away, at the airport, the LAPD chief's cell phone suddenly rang.

Chapter 286: Luo An is shown love from afar

From the direction of the airport, the LAPD chief pressed the answer button. Opposite him was one of his police superintendents.

Several ways to escape LAPD hunted by Luo An did not care about it on the surface. In fact, after leaving the bank with the director, they immediately sent someone to search for several routes from the bank to the airport.

Through careful investigation, several patrol policemen actually found a pile of explosives under a viaduct. The amount of explosives was enough to blow up the bridge.

"good, very good!"

The LAPD chief praised the superintendent repeatedly, with a smile on his old face and said:

“Is the time requested by the robbers coming soon? We can let them drive to the airport! We can catch them all on the road or at the airport!”

Hearing what his chief said, the superintendent on the other end of the phone looked a little embarrassed.

After a pause for a few seconds, he said that the robbers had been solved by the FBI. The particularly young deputy leader of the Special Investigation Team went deep into the bank alone, cooperated internally and externally, and killed four robbers in one fell swoop.

The smile on the LAPD director's face froze, and he slowly fell silent.

The superintendent on the other end pondered for a few seconds, and just as he was about to speak, the LAPD chief said again:

“Then contact the media immediately and hold a press conference now! We are better at this than the FBI!”

It was the FBI who killed the robbers, but the LAPD had been controlling the scene from beginning to end and also discovered the explosives prepared by the robbers. They still deserve credit, so they must blow them out now.

The size of the work is not important, it must be known and seen.

After all, he is an experienced veteran who has been the chief of the LAPD for many years. In just a moment, he thought about the speech he would give at the press conference.

There is also the deputy leader of the Special Investigation Team, Roan Greenwood. The LAPD director found that this is a very good talent, and he can contact him more in the future.

The "Commonwealth Bank" robbery happened suddenly and ended quickly.

When Luo An walked out of the bank door at the lead, the case came to a successful conclusion.



Standing in front of the bank, Luo An raised his head and looked at the SWAT team members inside the police line. The rescued hostages had sweat and dust on their faces, as if they were stage lights, making Luo An's handsome face even more dazzling.

The reporters not far away seemed to be going crazy, pressing the shutters frantically to take pictures of the scene, and there were also several curses such as "Where is my camera?".

Lexi, who was standing behind Luo An, glanced over there calmly, raised her head and raised her chest, her expression unchanged, she didn't know anything.

That afternoon, the entire bank robbery was published in newspapers, news and magazines.

This is Hollywood after all, and sending news a minute late is disrespectful of the speed of reporters here.

This bank robbery was successfully solved at an extremely fast speed with the sincere cooperation of the FBI and LAPD.

Due to the special request of Roan and team leader Potente Byrne, there was no photo of Roan in the newspaper, only "Deputy Chief of the FBI Special Investigation Team Roan Greenwood", a series of reports of on-the-spot command.

The report also devoted a large space to describing the record of a total of eight robbers. Deputy leader Roan Greenwood entered the bank alone and killed four of them by himself.

I don't know if the reporter who wrote this report has written a script for a movie before. In his writing, Luo An seems to have become a superhero in the movie, a lone hero, not afraid of death, brave and resourceful...

The culture of the Federation has always worshiped heroes who succeeded in saving the world alone. As soon as this report came out, the name Roan Greenwood immediately resounded in Los Angeles, and the sales of the newspaper exploded.

Many of them were dismissive, saying that these reporters were exaggerating and could not be believed at all.

However, the hostages at the bank who had seen the whole struggle between Luo An and the robbers came forward one after another, saying that the reporters did not lie, and even the content they wrote was far inferior to the real Luo An. Luo An's handsome face was not inferior to that group of movie stars. , several female hostages even started courting through the air.

Because of the words of these female hostages, the name Roanne Greenwood became more and more popular, and the hot momentum completely overwhelmed the LAPD director's press conference. No one cared that the LAPD discovered the robbers' back-up preparations, and even No one scolded them.

LAPD Director: "..."

As for the interior of the FBI Los Angeles branch building, although Luo An's photo was not published in the newspaper, as word of mouth spread among the SWAT team members who participated in the on-site operation, everyone in the building knew that the young and handsome deputy team leader was Luo An. .

So when Luo An took Mona and Lacey back to the headquarters, when he parked the car and walked into the building from the parking lot, all the agents on the road looked at Luo An differently. Some are afraid, some admire, some are afraid, and some are curious.

But no matter what they were thinking in their hearts, when Luo An walked in front of them, all kinds of emotions immediately turned into respect.

"Good afternoon, sir!"

"Good afternoon, sir!"

The detectives greeted him one after another.

Luo An nodded: "Good afternoon."

Without stopping, Luo An took the elevator back to the office area of the Special Investigation Team. Luo An casually pulled up a chair and sat down, stretching his waist vigorously.

“No one is looking down upon our special investigation team now.”

Mona and Lacey followed closely behind. Lacey poured herself a cup of coffee and smiled:

"But Luo An, you are so famous this time, I'm afraid you will have a little trouble solving the case in the future."

“Please call me deputy team leader, thank you.”

Luo An replied casually, then moved his chair and came closer to Mona.

Mona didn't talk to Luo An much along the way. She was obviously angry because she was worried about his safety during this operation.

He put his arms around Mona's slender waist, suppressing the other person's unhappy struggle, and with a few sweet words, Mona's unhappiness immediately dissipated.

Lacie: “...”

Seeing the man and woman openly making love to each other in front of her, Lacey rolled her eyes, took out her cell phone and started sending a message to the landlord who lent her the motorcycle.

She learned something new from someone last night, and Lacey wants to show it to her landlord tonight.

Lacey quickly stared at her phone, immersed in her own world with a smile on her face. Mona next to her broke away from Cairo An's arms and said in a condensed voice:

“Luo An, this operation is really too dangerous.”

Just as Luo An was about to explain, Mona continued:

“I know you want to say you are sure, but bullets don't have eyes. How can you guarantee that you won't get hurt every time?”

“Don't worry, Mona, it won't happen again.”

Luo An blinked. He didn't know how to talk to anyone but himself about the system in his mind, so he comforted Mona and said:

“After this incident is over, our special investigation team will definitely need to recruit people.

We can recruit a few guys with good skills and good marksmanship in the future. Then I will sit at home like August and don't have to do it myself. ”

Mona nodded silently when she heard this, and then kissed the corner of Luo An's mouth gently.

Luo An held Mona in his arms and was silent for a few seconds, and suddenly remembered the little thing he had found under the hacker's body.

Just when he was about to ask Mona, there was a sudden knock on the door of the special investigation team office area.

Mona immediately separated from Roan, and Lacey also raised her head.

Luo An picked up the coffee and said loudly:

"Enter!"

The visitor opened the door with a serious face. It was Potente Byrne, the team leader.

Chapter 287 How to distribute the bank's losses and the US\$8 million

Pushing the door open, Potente-Byrne saw the new desks and chairs in the office area, as well as the computer on the desk, and smiled softly.

He already knew what happened last night, the leader of the No. 4 investigation team, Morton York, came here with his agents to rob people, but several of his men were overthrown by Luo An alone.

From Potente-Byrne's point of view, it was very normal for Luo An to kill four robbers by himself and easily defeat the ordinary agents of Investigation Team No. 4, and he also kept his hands.

The fact that Luo An exchanged his driver for a lot of things later made Potente-Byrne look at Luo An with admiration and even more satisfied.

This means that Luo An is not only good at skills and brains, but also understands office politics or higher-level politics.

After all, one of the essences of federal politics is the exchange of interests.

"Hello, sir."

Seeing that the person coming was Potente Burn, the three of Luo An immediately stood up.

"No need to be like this, sit down, I'm here to see Luo An."

Potente-Bourne waved his hand and motioned for Mona and Lacey to sit down as before. Roan nodded when he knew the other party's intention, and led him into the team leader's office next to him.

At this time, the office was extremely clean, with nothing but air, so Luo An took two chairs from the office area outside.

Roan poured Potente-Born another cup of coffee and said with a smile:

“After all, I just came to Los Angeles and the office hasn't been cleaned up yet.”

Potente-Bourne took the coffee and raised his eyebrows slightly:

“Really, where did the tables, chairs and computers outside come from?”

Luo An smiled and replied:

“A gift from a kind-hearted person.”

Potente Byrne smiled and said nothing. Morton York, the leader of Investigation Team No. 4, was not a kind guy.

Taking a sip of coffee, Potente-Born stopped talking nonsense about this matter and began to change the topic to business:

“The losses on the “Commonwealth Bank” side have been calculated, and the apparent loss is US\$1 billion.”

It was said to be 1 billion U.S. dollars, but Potente Byrne checked through various connections and found that none of the fund projects of the well-known film company foundations had suffered losses, so how was the 1 billion U.S. dollars calculated? It is impossible to determine whether it is true or false.

Roan's eyes moved slightly, and he noticed the key words in Potente-Bourne's words:

“On the surface?”

Potente-Byrne nodded, and then gave Roan an indescribable look.

After the previous operation ended, before the hacker's body was pulled out of the room by the Trace Inspection Section agents, a group of bank executives rushed in with several technicians holding computers.

The computer was turned on and the server was connected to a complex system operation. A technician whispered something into the ear of a bank executive. A lot of cold sweat broke out on the forehead of the bank executive. The elderly white man also took a deep breath. Several times.

Seeing the other party's appearance, Potente-Byrne simply did not believe that their loss was only one billion US dollars.

But the bank executives refused to allow FBI agents to intervene in the server, so he didn't know the exact amount of the loss.

Potente-Byrne didn't bother to know. Anyway, the bank robbers had been solved and the FBI had done its job. He was not interested in the dirty things inside the bank. The one who was interested should be the IRS.

Luo An was not interested in this either, but he thought of another thing:

“Sir, did the bank tell you what the chances are of getting the money back?”

"have no idea."

Potente-Byrne does not understand these things. However, an agent from the Trace Inspection Section who specializes in computers later explained to him that if the hacker's computer was still there and the USB flash drive was there,

They may be able to find the program set up by the other party to transfer money through reverse calculation through a computer bug specially made by hackers to break through the bank's server protection wall.

Although banks can now find account numbers for money transfers, there must be a lot of them. The money was definitely not transferred only once. It is normal for each money to be transferred hundreds or even thousands of times, so it is impossible to find out the final destination of the money.

The only hope was the computer and USB flash drive, which were burned to pieces by fire.

Detectives from the Trace Inspection Section said that the two chips had been burned into carbon, making technical recovery impossible.

Luo An swallowed his coffee and concluded:

“The hacker is dead, the robber leader Jack is dead, and the computer USB flash drives are all scrapped. There is a high probability that the bank will not be able to recover the money that was stolen from them.”

“That's right.”

Potente Byrne patted Luo An on the shoulder and said that the whereabouts of the money had nothing to do with the FBI. The performance of bank executives showed that the money they lost was probably dirty. If there was really an investigation, it would be the IRS's turn.

Drinking the coffee in one gulp, Potente-Born looked at Roan and said seriously:

“Forget about the aftermath of this case! Luo An, your performance today is very good, far beyond my expectations! Well done!”

“It's all under the command of the commander.”



Luo An replied with a smile.

The two looked at each other, smiled knowingly, and chatted for a few words. Luo An asked:

“Sir, when will the thank you payment promised by the bank be received?”

“I'm afraid it will take a while.”

Eight million US dollars is not a small amount of money, and it is impossible for the guys who want to read and write in banks to take out this money very quickly.

But defaulting on arrears is even more unlikely. This is the US\$8 million promised before. The LAPD and FBI are not kind-hearted institutions that are easy to talk to.

How to distribute this money, the FBI will definitely get the lion's share, so the LAPD will most likely only get \$1.3 million, the SWAT team will get \$800,000, and the remaining \$5.9 million belongs to the FBI alone.

The \$5.9 million was divided among several other departments involved in the case, including Team Director Potente Byrne, FBI Los Angeles Division Director, Deputy Director, Special Agent in Charge, and the FBI Financial Facilities Department, leaving the rest. The approximately US\$3 million invested belongs to Luo An's special investigation team.

On the surface, the special investigation team only received 3 million out of the 8 million U.S. dollars in gratitude, but in fact, the director, deputy director, special agent director, etc. all received a sum of money, which meant that Luo An directly entered the high-level attention.

If the senior management is satisfied, the subsequent work life will definitely be smoother.

After the Finance and Facilities Department received the money, it would normally use part of it to improve the office conditions of various departments. Within this scope, Luo An's special investigation team would definitely receive some minor care, so another sum of money was returned.

Other unfamiliar departments in the building will definitely treat Luo An much more kindly afterwards. After all, the funds they received were obtained by Luo An, so Luo An will definitely have an easier time handling cases in the future.

“By the way, your special investigation team is still missing some members, right?”

When Potente Byrne was about to leave the special investigation team, he suddenly thought of something and took out a piece of paper from his pocket and handed it to Roan:

“This is the document I asked the director to sign.”

Luo An took the document, which contained a notice that the special investigation team could choose its own team members in any department or team of the FBI's Los Angeles branch.

“Wow, thank you sir.”

Such a great power made Luo An's lips slightly raised. The money is not free. Isn't this the door of convenience?

"You're welcome."

Potente-Bourne waved his hand to indicate that Roan deserved it. After pondering for a few seconds, he asked:

“By the way, Luo An, are you interested in going overseas?”

Luo An:?

Chapter 288 Mona: Luo An, no! This is the office!

Special investigation team office area, team leader's office.

Seeing the doubtful look on Luo An's face, Potente-Byrne began to explain patiently. Only then did Luo An know that the other person was a CIA who had been active overseas for many years when he was young.

Hearing that Potente Byrne was interested in his skill and intelligence and wanted to recommend him to show off his skills overseas, Luo An immediately shook his head and rejected the other person's suggestion.

The Federation is a country with distinct classes. It treats the poor very unkindly, but it treats the rich very well.

It just so happened that Luo An had also accumulated several million US dollars in small assets at this time, and could barely be considered a wealthy man.

In this case, if he does not enjoy a sinful life in a capitalist society, he will go out and risk his own life to fight for the Federation if he is crazy.

As for Potente Byrne's statement that Washington would bury his force, Luo An didn't care at all. When his status is higher in the future, he will most likely not need to go out and take action himself.

When the time comes, having a bunch of lackeys...a bunch of agents at your disposal will be no more satisfying than going out and wielding the knife yourself.

Of course, you can't say this in an explicit rejection, so Luo An repeatedly expressed that Veranith had been kind to him, and he would not say goodbye without saying goodbye.

Potente Byrne didn't want to persuade him when he saw this. He just silently lamented that he was a bit unlucky and did not meet a talent like Roan Greenwood earlier.

After a brief chat, Potente-Byrne left the special investigation team, and Luo An sat down on the chair in the office area again.

Lacie put down her phone, raised her head and asked:

“Luo An, what were you talking about just now?”

“Please call me deputy team leader, thank you.”

Luo An replied casually, turning on the computer on his desk and replied:

“The bank's losses came out and were said to be one billion dollars.”

“What?”

“How can it be only this little?”

Hearing this, Mona and Lacey were both slightly startled. Seeing Luo An give them a look, the two of them suddenly understood.

“As expected of a bank.”

Mona muttered something in a low voice and continued to type on her laptop. Lacey also curled her lips, lowered her head and continued to compete with her mobile phone.

Touching his pocket, Luo An looked at the startup screen of the computer, with a flash of light in his eyes.

Inputting the URL and opening the website, Luo An logged into a familiar forum and was about to continue fighting with a familiar opponent. Mona suddenly showed him the screen of her laptop and asked:

“Luo An, we have received a lot of letters in the mailbox of our special investigation team.”

“What letter?”

“Self-recommendation letters and letters of recommendation.”

Mona shrugged. After this bank robbery, Luo An successfully established a reputation for himself and their special investigation team. Many detectives now particularly want to join this newly emerged investigation team.

“There's no rush, we'll talk about it later.”

Luo An glanced at it casually and stopped paying attention. He handed the notice in his pocket that Potente Bourne had just given to him to Mona and said softly:

“We'll look for it ourselves later.”

"Wow."

Mona looked surprised when she saw the content in the notice, and Lacey was also a little shocked. However, she took Mona's computer, opened a few letters, looked at them, and asked again:

“I can understand if you don't read the recommendation letter, but don't you want to read the self-recommendation letter too?”

Lacie opened a few letters of recommendation at random, and the person who wrote the letter could come up with a lot of dazzling resumes. Each of them had their own pride, and no one was an ordinary person.

“We'll talk about it later, we'll talk about it later.”

Luo An still didn't raise his head, and he said the same thing.

Lacey and Mona were immediately furious when they saw this. They grabbed Luo An's chair and Mona asked condescendingly:

“Luo An, what do you think?”

After all, this is about choosing teammates who can be relied upon to support them in future actions, so they cannot help but be careless.

Roan on the chair looked up at Mona and Lacey, who had their hands on their hips. He smiled helplessly and did not answer directly. Instead, he asked them a question.

“If the choice was given to you, who would you choose as your teammate?”

Lacie raised her hands very quickly, with excitement on her face:

“Female! Beautiful!”

“Get out!” Luo An glared at her angrily, Mona thought for a while and said:

“You are responsible for the home field and taking the lead in solving the case, I am responsible for checking the information online and on the computer, and Lacey is responsible for investigating the information offline.

Because our special investigation team has a limited staff, we no longer need others in these three areas.

Then what we lack is an agent who understands political procedures and can write documents, and an agent who is good at skills and marksmanship and can assume the previous role of Ryder. ”

“That's right.”

Luo An nodded and continued:

“And there is a high probability that these two people will follow us to solve cases in the future, so the candidates must be chosen carefully.

Instead of checking letters of recommendation and self-recommendation letters one by one like a beauty pageant, it is better for us to contact each other personally in the process of solving the case in the future and find out the temperament and situation of the other person before we can decide on the specific candidates for these two positions. ”

For Luo An, teammates can have some shortcomings, such as Lacey, but they must be able to distinguish the importance at critical moments, let alone a pig.

Pig teammates are far scarier than enemies.

“OK.”

Mona and Lacey, who knew Luo An's thoughts, nodded in unison. The plan to contact others first and then decide whether they could become teammates also perfectly considered their needs, so the two stopped entangled with Luo An and immediately turned around. Turn around and start...checking the mail on your computer.

Mona wanted to find out what computer talents there were in the FBI's Los Angeles branch, while Lacey discovered that there were many beauties from other departments, so she started frantically recording their contact information.

Luoan had a toothache when he saw Lacey crazily saving phone numbers on his mobile phone. After thinking about it, he coughed and said:

“Lacie, there's something you need to do.”

"What's up?"

Hearing that there was a mission, Lacey immediately stopped what she was doing, put away her narrow eyes and turned to look at Luo An seriously.

Luo An was very satisfied with this. This was the reason why he had never thought of excluding Lacey from the special investigation team. Once something serious happened, Lacey had always been very serious and never lost her temper.

Pointing to the room next to him, Luo An said:

“Have you seen the team leader's office?”

Lacie nodded.

Luo An took out a sum of money from the funds of the special investigation team, handed it to her, and said with a smile:

“It's a little empty inside. Go get some office supplies and fill it up.”

Taking the funds handed over by Luo An, Lacey rolled her eyes. She thought there was something big going on.

Every woman doesn't like spending money to buy things. Lacey made a show of preparing to pull Mona up and go with her. When Luo An saw this, he quickly stretched out his hand to stop her and said:

“Wait a minute, Lacey, go on your own, Mona has other things to do.”

Mona turned back with doubts on her face. Lacey looked at Luo An and then at Mona. She pondered for a few seconds and made a sudden realization:

"I understand, Luo An, and add an extra folding bed, right?"



"roll!"

"Hahaha..."

Lacie dodged the kicks from Luo An and Mona, laughed and waved her hands, turned and left the special investigation team:

"I'll definitely finish it for your office tomorrow morning!"

Luo An rolled his eyes, and Mona was a little helpless. Then she turned to look at Luo An and asked:

"what do I need to do?"

"one little thing."

Luo An stood up and walked to the door of the Special Investigation Team office area. He found that Lacey had completely left and there was no one else around, so he closed the door.

Mona's pupils shrank suddenly when she saw this scene, and she hurriedly backed away with her chair:

"Luo An! No! This is the office!"

Chapter 289 Three small goals!

Hearing Mona's words, Luo An didn't react at all for a moment. Only when he saw her retreating repeatedly did he realize that Mona was thinking wrongly.

"You think too much!"

Luo An was speechless, it was all Lacey's fault, she had led Mona astray!

Lacie in the distance: “?”

“Then what do you want to do?”

Seeing that Luo An had no such idea, Mona breathed a sigh of relief.

After all, this is the office area where serious cases are handled, and she will not do anything bad here.

Luo An walked back slowly and said with a smile:

“I just want to learn something new from you.”

Mona immediately stepped back again after hearing this:

“And you said you didn't have any bad ideas!?”

Luo An stood there with his head raised and speechless. He planned to go back and teach Lacey a lesson so that she would stop telling little stories to Mona.

Confirming that Luo An really didn't have any bad thoughts, Mona breathed a sigh of relief, sat back at her desk again, and asked:

“What are you going to study?”

“Learn a little bit about computer money laundering.”

Luo An sat next to Mona and said that this bank robbery case opened his eyes. He did not expect that the computer world could still commit crimes through such means.

In a place like Hollywood, where money never sleeps, the chances of them encountering financial crimes in the future are definitely very high. Now they are learning some new knowledge. They don't expect to become experts in computers. They just hope to find some clues when they encounter this type of crime in the future.

“OK.”

Luo An's reasons were well founded. Mona did not suspect anything. She turned on the computer and began to briefly introduce to Luo An how to conduct money laundering activities through the computer.

A few hours later, Mona introduced Luo An to how to set up a program to make various transfers to various accounts around the world, so that the bank could not trace the knowledge.

Because this aspect requires practical operation, Mona's hacker nature exploded instantly, and she transferred a small amount of money in front of Luo An.

Luo An: “...six.”

After pouring a cup of coffee for Mona, Luo An studied some of the things he didn't understand for a while and practiced briefly. After Mona found the mistakes and corrected them several times, Luo An left with Mona. Special Investigations Unit.

That night, Luo An tried his best to make Mona fall into a deep sleep lying on the dripping sheets. He went back to his room to clean himself, drank a bottle of stamina potion, put on another set of clothes, opened the window and climbed out. .

According to the preliminary investigation, Luo An borrowed a laptop with very good hardware configuration and a USB flash drive loaded with a lot of learning knowledge from a shop that dealt with stolen goods in the underground world of Los Angeles. He also conveniently kept a bottle of gasoline in the car.

Luo An took them and quietly sneaked into the territory of another gangster.

Taking out the USB flash drive, Luo An carefully opened it, and then took out the small thing he got under the hacker's feet from his pocket:

That is a flash memory chip of a USB flash drive.

After carefully installing the flash memory chip bit by bit, Luo An opened the laptop, looked at the startup interface of the computer, and took a deep breath.

From the beginning of time travel to now, Luo An has never been so nervous.

The money that this group of bank robbers took from the bank was definitely more than one billion, but because the money was unclean or had questionable sources, the bank refused to disclose the real information.

As a hacker who is mainly responsible for transferring money, his computer and USB flash drive are definitely closely related to the money in the bank.

The only problem now is that Luo An doesn't know what is contained in the flash memory chip:

Is it a computer bug created by hackers to invade the bank server, or a program to transfer money from a bank account, or it is directly the bank account number being transferred. Luo An has already made up his mind. If the flash memory chip contains the first two, he will burn the computer directly later, put the flash memory chip away again, and try again after learning more computer knowledge in the future.

If it is a third party, then he will find a way in the future to secretly investigate all the information about Jack from birth to death, and then find a way to analyze the account password, and finally withdraw the funds in the account.

At this time, the computer was ready. Luo An took a deep breath and slowly inserted the USB flash drive into the computer.

Ding dong!

The moment the USB flash drive was inserted, there was a soft sound from the laptop, and a few seconds later, a black interface popped up on the screen.

On the black interface is not the bank account number to be transferred, but a lot of dazzling English letters and numbers.

“Could it be the program created by that hacker?”

Luo An frowned and silently pulled down the letters. If this was the case, then he might need to continue learning computer knowledge in the future.

But as Luo An continued to pull down the black interface, soon it was no longer complicated letters and numbers, but a bunch of very regular numbers and letters of different lengths with clear and identical intervals.

"This is..."

Luo An looked at the numbers and letters carefully, and carefully recalled the knowledge Mona taught today. After a few seconds of silence, his eyes suddenly lit up:

“These are TM's bank account number and password!”

If you want to transfer the money from hundreds of accounts to hundreds or thousands of other accounts, it is impossible to tap them one by one. You can only set up procedures in advance, and then those hackers can just press the keyboard and let hundreds of Funds in each account are transferred outward at the same time.

These are the knowledge that Mona taught Luo An this afternoon and demonstrated it to him personally.

However, what made Luo An a little confused was that he scrolled down the black interface to the end and found that there were only a dozen accounts in it, far from the dozens he thought.

But this is not important. In order to prevent the USB disk from having a locating program or the bank discovering these accounts, Luo An immediately followed Mona's instructions and created several accounts in several countries in Africa and South America, and then entered the black interface one by one. The money from the account is transferred to these accounts.

The process of transferring money also uses batch and multi-level transfer techniques of money laundering methods.

A few minutes later, Luo An looked at the total funds of 300 million US dollars in several accounts and grinned uncontrollably.

“Fu-k! Fu-k! Fu-k!”

Luo An clenched his fists with excitement. This was the largest amount of money he had ever seen in his two lives combined!

A small goal was achieved just like that!

No, it's three!

Luo An also saw the situation of the money now. It was impossible for them to be the money stolen by the robber leader Jack, because the goal of the group could never be so small.

Furthermore, in the burning USB drive, the Trace Inspection Section agents saw the remains of the flash memory chip.

So this flash memory chip is most likely a private product prepared by the hacker Ersodo Zarek Dujak himself.

“I want to get more money from Jack, but what Jack wants is your life.”

Keeping in mind the account number and password where the money was located, he unplugged the USB flash drive, took out the flash memory chip, and broke the computer. Luo An poured gasoline on both of them and took out a lighter.

Boom!

Orange flames rose instantly, and the computer and flash memory chips were burned into pitch-black fragments in an instant.

The gangsters not far away noticed the movement here, and immediately ran over with weapons, shouting, but when they arrived, all they had left at the scene was a pile of dark debris.

Half an hour later, Luo An quietly returned to the apartment they rented from the window.

After taking another shower, Luo An was about to walk into Mona's room when the cell phone placed on the table in the living room suddenly rang.

Pressing the answer button, Lacey's solemn voice suddenly came from the other end of the phone:

“Luo An, something happened here.”

## Chapter 290 [The Case of Eight Teenage Corpses]

An area west of Los Angeles.

Luo An arrived here in the SUV of the special investigation team, and followed Lacey's guidance on the phone to a relatively remote area.

Although this area is relatively remote, it is brightly lit and the LAPD has set up a cordon.

“Hello, FBI Special Investigations Unit.”

Getting out of the car, Luo An took out his FBI gold badge to show his identity. The LAPD who stopped him was surprised when he learned Luo An's name. He hurriedly stretched out his hand to Luo An and said loudly:

“Hello, Deputy Leader Greenwood!”

The LAPD patrol officer's voice was a bit loud, causing the LAPD officers not far away to turn their heads. Then everyone looked at Luo An with expressions of shock or astonishment on their faces.

The bank robbery occurred in the morning of this day. Roan Greenwood entered the bank alone and successfully killed four robbers without getting hurt. The story has been spread within the LAPD police station.

They are all law enforcement departments. Every LAPD knows how difficult it is to do this. Regardless of the positions of different departments, most LAPD admire Luo An.

And within the LAPD police station, there are some guys who are more confident in themselves and submitted letters of recommendation to the Special Investigation Team.

"Hello."

Hands out to shake hands with the LAPD who came up one by one, Luo An's face was full of smiles.

Suddenly I had the illusion that I had become a star.

Seeing that Luo An was planning to enter the scene, a LAPD hurriedly set off a warning tape for Luo An.

"Thanks."



Luo An smiled and thanked the other party and walked into the cordon, and then saw Lacey outside the other cordon.

Lacie was standing next to a big rock by the sea. Sitting on the big rock was a middle-aged white woman in cool clothes with a good figure and a beautiful face.

But at this time, the white woman buried her head on Lacey's belly, her body was shaking, and she was sobbing softly.

He and Lacey looked at each other and nodded. Luo An turned his attention to the scene and found that there were four tents here, with a fire and barbecue in the middle. It was obviously a camping site.

But at this moment, next to the fire at the camping site, eight pieces of white cloth were extremely eye-catching. There were eight corpses covered under them.

“Hello, I'm Sheriff Bill, Deputy Chief Greenwood. It's an honor to meet you.”

“Hello, Mr. Sheriff.”

Stretched out his hand to shake hands with the LAPD sergeant at the center of the scene again, Luo An asked:

“What's going on at the scene?”

“Eight teenagers died while camping, within 4 hours.”

Sheriff Bill looked at the white cloth at his feet and sighed, pointed at Lacey and the white woman not far away, and said:

“That person is the sister of one of the girls and the person who reported the crime.”

“OK.”

Luo An bent down, opened one of the white cloths and took a look. There was no external injury on the body, so he asked:

“Has the cause of death been found?”

“There is a high probability that it is a unique product.”

Sheriff Bill's face didn't look very good:

“According to the documents on the victims, we found that these children were not yet adults, and we did not know who sold the items to them.”

Sheriff Bill has a daughter who is about the same age as the deceased teenagers. She has been having a tantrum recently and has not spoken to him for a long time.

And Los Angeles is a world-famous world of entertainment, with all kinds of temptations emerging in an endless stream. Sheriff Bill's hair is almost turning gray because of his daughter's hair.

Beside the corpses, Luo An's expression did not change when he heard that the causes of death of these victims might be unique.

After coming to Los Angeles, he discovered that because of Hollywood and the group of stars, the uniqueness of Los Angeles cannot be described as a simple overflow compared to New York. It is simply an overflow that ordinary people cannot understand.

Many bars or private parties even boast unique products such as cannabis.

Although the LAPD Police Department has been cracking down on unique crimes, it is unable to effectively crack down on unique crimes on a large scale because of the group of wealthy celebrities, as

well as the political friends or other wealthy people behind the wealthy celebrities. "This case is left to you."

Sheriff Bill stood aside and answered the phone, briefly narrated a few words, walked over and looked at Luo An and said apologetically:

"Another case happened in Hollywood, and we really don't have enough manpower."

Because of the existence of Hollywood, Los Angeles has ushered in unprecedented prosperity.

But also because of Hollywood, the workload of LAPD police officers has always been high in the rankings of major cities in the federal territory.

"no problem."

Luo An took out his mobile phone and called the Trace Inspection Department and asked them to send someone here as soon as possible. Then he pointed to the road in the distance and asked:

"Is there surveillance there?"

"Sorry, no."

Sheriff Bill shook his head and said that this area was too remote and there were no surveillance cameras at all.

Luo An was not disappointed. He just asked casually. After a brief discussion with Chief Bill, he turned and walked to the other end of the crime scene.

"Hello, ma'am, I'm Roanne Greenwood, deputy director of the FBI's Special Investigations Unit."

Walking to the side of the big stone, Luo An explained his identity:

“He is also Lacey's team leader.”

The middle-aged white woman raised her head, stretched out her hand and shook hands with Luo An:

“Hello, Deputy Leader Greenwood, I know you.

Just call me Vivian, I'm Lacey's landlord. ”

Luo An discovered at a close distance that Vivian was far more beautiful than he expected, and she was no less beautiful than the female stars in Hollywood.

Especially since Vivian is in her thirties this year, her mature temperament comes across her face and is very attractive.

Luo An, who knew Lacey's two-hour performance, glanced at her calmly, secretly feeling that he still underestimated Lacey, but the expression on his face remained unchanged and he said in a solemn voice:

“I would like to express my condolences about your sister. Can I ask you a few questions?”

“It doesn't matter, just ask.”

Vivian took out a piece of paper and wiped the tears on her face. Luo An did not ask the other party immediately, but turned his attention to Lacey.

Upon seeing this, Lacey immediately understood what Luo An meant and explained:

“I have reserved the tables and chairs in the office tonight, and then Vivian and I will cook dinner together at home.

After dinner, Vivian found that her sister Tina had not returned home yet, so she called her, but no one answered.

Tina said that tonight was a party between classmates and left her address beforehand, so Vivian and I rushed here based on the address she left.

Then I saw the situation at the scene. "

Luo An nodded and asked Vivian:

"Does Tina have a history of eating flour?"

"No, there isn't."

Vivian shook her head repeatedly:

"My parents have always paid close attention to Tina and disciplined her very well. She is a good child. She only drinks a little secretly on weekdays."

Tina, as the younger sister, is still in her teens this year, but Vivian, as the elder sister, is already in her thirties...

Silently admiring the appearance of the two sisters' parents, Luo An continued to ask:

"Is there anything abnormal in Tina's recent behavior or attitude towards daily life?"

Vivian continued to shake her head:

"Tina is still an adolescent girl, and her temper will definitely be abnormal, but this is all normal and nothing special."

After asking a few more questions, but still getting nothing, Luo An thought for a while and finally asked:

“Can you give us Tina's mobile phone? There may be clues in it.”

"no problem!"

Vivian nodded repeatedly and repeatedly asked Luo An to help find the murderer of her sister's death.

Not long after, agents from the Trace Inspection Section arrived here. Luo An comforted Vivian with a few words and turned to walk towards the scene. At this moment, Lacey suddenly followed and whispered in Luo An's ear:

“Luo An, I know something about Tina, this girl...”