

## **FBI Detective 311**

Chapter 311: Clues held by the Supervision Department

Hearing Luo An's words, Michelle hurriedly said:

"what is the problem?"

“A small problem.”

Roan looked at Horst in front of him:

“Do I have the authority to ask team leader Potente Byrne that you, and Mona, come with me to the Inspection Department?”

Horst frowned slightly when he heard this, and several detectives behind him frowned. One of them even planned to interrupt Michelle.

Michelle ignored the other party and nodded:

“You have this power under Article 22...”

However, when you are being interrogated, we can only watch and cannot help you answer questions. "

“It's okay, you can go if you can.”

Luo An nodded with satisfaction, looked at the detective behind Horst and grinned:

“I'm just a little worried that the Ministry of Supervision will use dirty methods when interrogating me, and some people will need to watch and testify.”

"you..."

The faces of the agents behind Horst changed when they heard this, but Horst raised his hand to block it and asked coldly:

“Deputy Leader Greenwood, when do you plan to come with us?”

“Michelle, go and call the team leader Potente Byrne.”

Luo An patted Michelle on the shoulder and asked her to go out and call someone, then spread her hands:

“When the team leader comes, I will go with you.”

After saying that, Luo An ignored the attitude of these guys, turned around and pulled Mona to the depths of the office area, and whispered:

“Mona, I have something for you.”

Mona, who had an anxious face and had realized something, wanted to speak, but Luo An covered her mouth. She only heard Luo An whisper:

“You stay in the special investigation team later. Except for me and Lacey, no one can enter the gate.

If the opponent wants to force his way in, shoot! ”

Mona wanted to ask Michelle or Potente-Byrne, but when she saw the cold light in Roan's eyes, she realized something, hesitated for a few seconds, and nodded silently.

Luo An breathed a sigh of relief when he saw this and whispered:

"Believe me."

"Um."

Mona didn't say much, she just kissed the corner of Luo An's mouth gently from a direction that the group of agents couldn't see.

Team leader Potente Byrne arrived soon, and when he saw Horst and the others, his face was not generally ugly.

But seeing Roan grinning at him, Potente-Born suppressed the anger in his heart, looked at Horst and said coldly:

"Lead the way!"

Horst didn't say anything, and turned around to walk to the elevator not far away. Luo An, Michelle and Potente-Byrne were sandwiched by other agents. Mona stayed at the door of the Special Investigation Team, watching. Looking at Luo An's back, his eyes were full of worry.

Supervision Department, interrogation room.

Luo An was sitting on a chair, without handcuffs on his hands, with his legs crossed, looking around him with a curious expression.

This interrogation room is larger than that of an ordinary investigation team, and it is well decorated. There are more surveillance cameras in all directions.

The time now is 2005, but Luo An is actually here, feeling the level of development in the next 15 or even 20 years.

Roan was the only one in the interrogation room at this time. Next door to the interrogation room was the control room. Potente-Byrne and Michelle could only stay here.

At this time, Potente-Born looked ugly, pointing at Horst and shouting angrily:

“¥#%\*...motherfuc-r, how do you do things? Why do you think Roan Greenwood is the murderer of that Pearson?”

Potente-Bourne felt like he was about to be \*\*\*\* off, and at the same time his heart felt cold.

Years of experience in intrigues between life and death made him seriously suspect that Luo An was being tricked, and Luo An was currently investigating the murder of Team Leader Owen... Potente-Bourne felt awe-inspiring, and he was now a little unsure. Whether he was safe or not, he had a lot of thoughts in his heart. While he was cursing, he began to silently figure out what to do next...

Michelle next to him looked at Luo An and remained silent.

After so many days of communication, Michelle felt that Luo An was a little petty, a little fond of money, a little narcissistic, a little fond of bullying Lacey when he was fine... and many other shortcomings.

Other than these, Luo An is still very serious most of the time, and there is no way he could be the murderer of Pearson.

But he was in a humble position and had no evidence in his hand. Apart from praying silently, all Michelle could do was wait and guard the person responsible for interrogating Luo An to prevent him from doing something inconsistent with the regulations.

Horst ignored Potente-Born and waited for a while before a female agent brought a cup of oriental tea. He picked up the cup of tea and led an agent out of the surveillance room and into the interrogation room.

“Good afternoon, Deputy Team Leader Greenwood.”

Placing the tea on the table in front of Luo An, Horst sat on the chair opposite him and said:

“Now that you know why we've called you today, can you explain what's going on with that gun?”

Luo An picked up the cup of tea and smelled it without drinking it. He looked at Horst in front of him for a few seconds, then suddenly smiled, turned to look at the male agent who came in with Horst, and asked:

"May I have your name?"

The male detective was slightly startled and replied:

“My name is Ulric.”

“Urik, what a good name.”

Luo An smiled and nodded, then adjusted his suit, leaned back tactically, and replied:

“I believe you must have checked the file on the William Mas Gang case. I have already written about the two guns in it.

If you haven't checked it, check it now. "

The gun mentioned by the inspection team was the weapon of one of the gunmen Luo An killed during the previous operation at the Zhidu Factory.

The case was later found to be that the gunman had committed several crimes and had a total of three commonly used weapons, but during that factory operation, Luo An only encountered two.

“We did check the file on that case.”

Horst took out a photo of the bullet found in Pearson's head, placed it in front of Luo An, and asked:

“According to the description in the file, there was no one else around when you killed the gunman.”

“Hey, you guys are going a little too far.”

Luo An spread his hands:

“When I killed the gunman, Potente Byrne, the team leader, was right behind me, less than two meters away from us.

If I stole a gun, there was no way Potente-Byrne wouldn't see it.

Also, handling cases depends on evidence. From the time you appeared in front of me to talking to me now, I have not seen you produce any valid evidence in your hands. ”

“Of course we have evidence.”

Horst heard Luo An's words and looked at Yurick beside him. Yurick immediately turned the screen of the computer he brought and showed the video inside to Luo An.

There are two videos in total. The first one is from the night when Pearson was killed. The surveillance camera of the neighbor diagonally across from Pearson's house captured a guy wearing black clothes and black pants with an unclear face sneaking into Pearson's house.

The second video was from the street behind the apartment where Luo An and Mona rented. The surveillance camera in a corner captured the scene of the man in black walking into the building where Luo An lived while avoiding people.

The man in black was very similar to Luo An in terms of height, stature, body shape, etc., and he also wore a pair of the same sneakers that Luo An owned.

After reading these two pieces of surveillance, Luo An raised his eyebrows slightly.

He was very sure that he was definitely not the murderer of Pearson, and at this point in the video, Mona had not found Pearson yet.

咚! Boom! Boom!

While Luo An was thinking, there was a sudden knock on the door of the interrogation room.

Chapter 312 Search Warrant and Luo An's Discovery

A sudden knock on the door interrupted Luo An's thinking. Horst stood up and walked to the door of the interrogation room. He whispered a few words to the visitor, took a piece of paper, and walked back to Luo An.

"This is a search warrant issued by the court."

Placing the paper with black and red fonts in front of Luo An, Horst said seriously:

"Deputy Leader Greenwood, if you are really not the murderer of Pearson, then please accept the search warrant and don't make it difficult for us."

Seeing the piece of paper in front of him that he usually handed to others, Luo An's mind raced and he quickly figured out the logic behind the whole incident.

"Hahaha..."

Luo applauded and laughed:

“Awesome, so awesome!”

Horst silently looked at the laughing Luo An without saying a word, but Yurik beside him could not sit still and said sharply:

“Deputy Leader Greenwood! If you still think you are an FBI, please cooperate with our work!”

“Don't pressure me with such words!”

Hearing Yurik's words, the smile on Luo An's face disappeared instantly, his eyes were full of cold light and he said coldly:

“Listen, as deputy chief of the FBI's Los Angeles Division's Special Investigations Unit, I will not refuse a search warrant issued by the court.

But I also have a request, that is, before your Supervisory Department agents enter my house to search, they must let my agents check each of their clothes and pockets!

I don't want to be searched in my own home and find things that I haven't even seen! ”

Horst's expression remained unchanged after hearing this, but Yurik's face turned red instantly:

“Deputy Leader Greenwood, you...”

“Michelle!”

Luo An did not give the other party a chance to speak, but directly shouted:



“I remember that according to FBI regulations, management personnel can make such a request! If I remember correctly, just smash the glass three times!”

The air in the interrogation room was quiet for a few seconds, and then there was a knocking sound on the glass on the side.

boom! boom! boom!

Exactly three times.

“According to Example 14 and Article 7, management personnel may request the investigation team to temporarily select agents from a third-party team to search their own space.

^Deputy Team Leader Greenwood's request is not excessive. "

Horst nodded with a businesslike expression, and then glanced at Yurik next to him:

“Go back and copy the FBI's internal regulations ten times and bring them to me when you're done.”

"...Yes, sir."

Luo An grinned and grabbed the search warrant on the table:

“Let's go, everyone, where should we go first?

My rented house, or my special investigation team? "

Horst selectively ignored Luo An's strange aura, and even opened the door to the interrogation room for Luo An:

“The Special Investigation Team is in the building, go there first.”

In the corridor outside the office area of the Special Investigation Team, Luo An stood beside him with a search warrant and folded his arms. Mona was responsible for searching the pockets of the female detectives from the Supervision Department, and Michelle searched the remaining male detectives.

Luo An originally planned to ask the team leader Potente Byrne to help search the male agents, but seeing Potente Byrne's wide eyes, he finally did not dare to let him help.

Soon, eight agents from the Supervision Department, five men and three women, completed the search. Luo Anunun mouthed, and Horst waved his hand and sent them into the office area of the Special Investigation Team.

Luo An and the others had not been in Los Angeles for a long time, and they had not handled many cases, so the office area was quickly inspected.

The team leader's office is even simpler. Luo An seldom works there on weekdays. He mostly sits in the office area outside with Mona and the others, so it is very clean inside and there is nothing at all.

In less than half an hour, the eight agents walked out of the Special Investigation Team office area with empty hands.

Seeing the leading detective shaking his head at Horst and Mona's unkind look, Luo An said coldly:

“When you go to my rented house to search, your hands and feet should be clean, and everything should be put back in its place, otherwise...”

“Watch your attitude, Deputy Leader Greenwood.” Horst glanced at Luo An:

“Verbally threatening my agents, I'll remember that.”

Luo An grinned:

"Then after today's incident is over, I will let you remember me for the rest of your life."

Outside the apartment rented by Luo An and Mona.

Because Mona also lives here, Michelle is responsible for the inspection of the female detectives of the Inspection and Supervision Department, and the inspection of the male detectives is given to the team leader Potente Byrne.

Potent-Byrne: "..."

Seeing the other party glaring at him, Luo An shook the search warrant in his hand with an innocent face:

Don't blame me, he is the only man in the special investigation team. If you want to blame, just blame Horst!

Horst fell silent when he saw Potente-Born staring at him.

Three women and five men were quickly checked by the two men, then they opened the door and walked into the apartment rented by Luo An and Mona.

One of the male agents quickly found the same sneakers as the Man in Black. Horst waved his hand and motioned for his men to put them on. Seeing this, Roan patted Mona's arm and added:

"Mona, go to the trace inspection department with them later. Don't let someone take away the dirt on the soles of my sneakers."

Horst glanced at Luo An and said nothing. Some of the agents from the Supervision Department next to him were almost furious at Luo An's strange words.

Time passed by. The apartment that Luo An and Mona rented was not small. There were several rooms. In addition, there were a lot of things in Mona's bedroom, so eight detectives searched it for nearly three hours. Just finished checking.

A male detective came out:

“Sir, the weapon suspected of killing Agent Pearson has not been found.”

After a few minutes, a female detective also came out:

“Sir, we have found nothing unusual.”

Hearing this, Horst was silent and frowned slightly. Ukri behind him took a step forward and asked in a serious voice:

“No clues found?”

Before the eight detectives could reply, Luo An, who was standing aside, yawned and said with a smile:

“It seems that Mr. Ukri doubts the working ability of several of your colleagues. How about you go in and search them again?”

After Luo An finished speaking, the eight detectives who searched the room suddenly looked at Ukri with unkind expressions. Ukri's face turned green when he saw this:

“That's not what I meant! You...”

"alright!"

Horst suddenly spoke and interrupted Ukri loudly. He looked at Luo An intently and said seriously:

“I'm sorry today, Deputy Leader Greenwood. If there is any progress later, I will contact you again.”

Having said that, Horst waved his hand and prepared to lead his agents away from here, but Luo An suddenly jumped out and was firmly blocked in front:

“Leader Horst, I've been tormenting me for so long today, so it's not appropriate to leave like this now.”

"What do you want?"

“The murder of Pearson is the case of our special investigation team.”

Luo An sneered: "Give us the video in front!"

Horst did not refuse, but he also had his own demands:

“We need to keep the original, and we can only give you a copy.”

“OK.”

Seeing Luo An nod in agreement, Horst breathed a subtle sigh of relief. Just as he was about to continue walking forward, he found that Luo An was still standing in front of him and did not move.

“Deputy Leader Greenwood, what else do you want?”

Luo An raised his arms and grinned:

“I want him!”

Looking along the guidance, everyone discovered that Luo An's target was actually the Ukri behind Horst.

Seeing the tense and overwhelmed Yukri, Luo An sneered from the bottom of his heart.

Just like what he said while laughing earlier, Luo An finally figured out the logic behind this matter.

Chapter 313 The mastermind's plan to frame Luo An

Outside the apartment where Luo An and Mona rented, everyone looked at Luo An and Yurik, who was pointed at by Luo An, with confusion.

Luo An ignored everyone's doubts. He had already figured out the role of the Supervision Department in this matter:

Tool person.

Those two videos he saw before, Luo An was very sure that the person in them was definitely not him.

When the Supervision Department took a search warrant to search the apartment rented by Luo An, his pair of sneakers of the same style as the man in black would definitely be sent to the Trace Inspection Department to test the composition of the soil on the soles.

Roan did not wear those shoes to Pearson's house, and when he and Mona inspected the house before, he did not find that his shoes had been tampered with.

So the mud on the soles of that pair of sneakers will definitely not be the same as the soil test results of the Pearson family.

The real purpose of the mastermind behind the scenes is not the pair of sneakers, but to use those two videos to reasonably apply for a search warrant from the court to search Luo An's home!

Don't forget, there was an overseas account in the bathroom of the apartment Luo An rented before!

If the Ministry of Supervision discovers the overseas account, what follows will be interesting:

The composition of the soil in the soles of Deputy Team Leader Roan Greenwood's sneakers is indeed different from the details of the soil in the Pearson family. Our Supervision Department can temporarily exclude him from the suspicion of killing Pearson.

But we found some overseas accounts with US\$700,000 in funds that he could not explain at the home of Deputy Team Leader Roan Greenwood.

There is a lot of money in those accounts, and it has been cleaned very well. The Ministry of Supervision can definitely arrest Roan Greenwood and interrogate him on some financial charges such as "huge property with unknown source".

As long as Luo An is detained by the Ministry of Supervision, everything that follows will be easier. The mastermind behind the scenes has many ways to send Luo An to prison for a few years.

After all, the IRS likes to get involved in matters related to money, and Luo An has no way to prove that those accounts have nothing to do with him.

The customs in American prisons are well known. As an FBI law enforcement officer, Luo An will definitely be targeted when he enters. There is also a high probability of being shot in the back and committing suicide.

While Luo An is in custody, other people in the Special Investigation Team will most likely be at a loss, and it will be easier for those behind the scenes to erase their knowledge of the investigation into the murder of Team Leader Owen.

By then, some evidence suddenly disappears for unknown reasons. The investigation team that takes over the murder of Captain Owen from the Special Investigation Team will definitely have a greater difficulty in handling the case, and the masterminds behind the scenes will basically be able to sit back and relax.

The whole plan went smoothly, link by link. After Luo An figured it out, he wanted to applaud the mastermind behind the scenes:

They have a lot of experience in using political means to easily and reasonably send people to prison, which is worthy of the liberal democratic federal style.

Luo An, who had figured out all this, sneered from the bottom of his heart. Thanks to his killer abilities and methods in his previous life, he discovered the overseas account in advance, otherwise he would definitely be in a very, very passive situation now.

As for where the overseas account is now?

After discovering the overseas account last night, Luo An asked Mona to use the Internet to create a program. That program would launder the money in the overseas account to an account in Africa that only Luo An and Mona knew after 24 hours.

There is no reason to refuse the gift sent by the enemy. You can keep the sugar coating and throw the shells back conveniently. Don't give up the US\$700,000 in vain.

The reason why the computer program is set to 24 hours is because Luo An concluded that the mastermind behind the scenes would definitely attack him within this time.

The other party has definitely investigated Luo An. With his ability, in another 24 hours, he will definitely find more clues related to the mastermind behind the scenes.

"Sorry, Deputy Leader Greenwood."

Horst pressed down Roan's arm and refused:

"you have not..."

"I have!"



Before Horst finished speaking, Roan interrupted him and said bluntly:

"Today you inexplicably intervened in the case of my special investigation team, called me a murderer, put me in an interrogation room, and searched my home!

I now suspect that this Ukri is the murderer of Pearson! He did this just to frame me!

So, as the deputy leader of the special investigation team, I now ask him to cooperate with our investigation for 24 hours. Is there any problem? "

"..."xN

Hearing Luo An's unabashed expression of revenge, Mona and Michelle looked at each other in silence. Potente-Bourne was stunned for a moment, then laughed, folded his arms and looked at Luo in such a funny way.

A group of agents from the Supervision Department were so angry that they almost vomited blood. Horst, whose expression had not changed much, subconsciously twitched his lips when he heard these words.

Seeing that Luo An's attitude was so resolute and he would not let them leave unless they agreed, Horst pondered for a few seconds and patted Yurik on the shoulder: "Cooperate with Deputy Team Leader Greenwood's investigation, I believe that especially The investigation team will not do anything that violates FBI regulations."

Horst said the following words while looking at Luo An. Luo An grinned and did not refute, turning around to let Horst and the others clear the way to leave.

Horst patted Yurik on the shoulder and led them away. He could see that Luo An was a man of rules and was not worried about Luo An using torture on Yurik. He was just torturing Yurik for a while to vent his anger.

Horst didn't panic. It happened that Yurik's recent work behavior and attitude made him dissatisfied. Letting Roan train Yurik would be good for his future growth.

Urik, who was abandoned by his superiors and colleagues: "..."

"Hey hey hey..."

After Horst and others had all left, Luo An stepped forward and patted the frightened Yurik on the shoulder, his face almost turning green. Without giving him a chance to speak, he said directly:

"Michelle! Take our suspect back to Investigation Team No. 5! I will interrogate him personally later!"

"no problem."

Michelle nodded, took out a pair of handcuffs from his waist, walked up to Ulric, and asked:

"Go by yourself? Or should I pull you along?"

Urik smiled bitterly, turned around and walked towards the exit with Michelle.

Team leader Potente Byrne chuckled:

"Luo An, please be careful."

"Okay, sir, I won't make it difficult for you."

"Good."

Hearing Luo An's assurance, Potente-Born nodded with satisfaction and added:

"I will report this matter to the director later. The Supervision Department went too far this time."

Luo An smiled:

"Thank you, sir."

Potente-Bourne waved his hands and said nothing, and turned around and left.

As Potente Bourne's figure gradually disappeared from his eyes, the smile on Roan's face slowly disappeared. After pondering for a few seconds, he turned around and whispered to Mona next to him:

"Mona, go to the Trace Inspection Department and pay attention to those sneakers. Don't let anyone tamper with them."

"OK."

Mona nodded and agreed. She was in a state of ups and downs with her mouth slightly raised. Just as she was about to speak, Luo An continued to whisper in her ear:

"Also, take Yurik's cell phone when you go back.

^Carefully investigate this guy's interpersonal relationships, call records, and his specific whereabouts in the past two days! "

"Um?"

Mona's expression changed, and when she saw the twinkling light in Luo An's eyes, she immediately realized something. She nodded vigorously, hugged Luo An, turned around and ran quickly towards the exit.

The place that was bustling just now finally became quiet. Luo An saw everyone leaving through the window. He pondered for a while, took out his mobile phone and called Lacey:

“It's me, Luo An, how are you doing over there?”

Chapter 314 The clues Lacey found

“Fu-k!”

After Luo An finished speaking, Lacey on the other end of the phone immediately used several modal particles in a row, and then asked with excitement and shock:

“Luo An! You are so amazing! How could you guess that they are really here?!”

Hearing Lacey say that she really found something, Luo An was slightly relieved and explained with a smile:

“I guessed it. I just used a little elimination method.”

“You're so \*\*\*\* smart!”

Lacie on the other end of the phone praised Luo An crazily after hearing this. Luo An had a smile on his face and motioned to Lacey to talk more and not stop.

Lacey, who was holding the mobile phone, rolled her eyes when she heard this, looked at the thing in her hand, and asked:

“This is a hard drive, what do I do next?”

“Go buy a laptop, import stuff into it, and drop it off at a store in South Los Angeles.”

Luo An pondered for a while, then named a store, indicating that he would arrive in an hour, and finally added:

“Later, take your hard drive and find a secluded place to rest for a while. Don't answer anyone's contact except me, okay?”

"no problem!"

For Lacey, who was born in the intelligence department, disguising her identity and hiding are her basic skills, so she agreed without hesitation.

Hang up the phone, Luo An sat down on the sofa in the living room and closed his eyes to rest, silently thinking about what to do next.

It is no exaggeration to say that the murder of Team Leader Owen is the most difficult case that Luo An considers to be the most difficult case since he came to this world.

The previous cases were really unsolvable, so Luo An still had the option of passing the case to others.

But in this case, the other party dared to send someone to kill the leader of the investigation team, could make reasonable use of the Supervision Department in the FBI, and could also send someone to hide stolen goods in his home...

“Interesting, really interesting.”

After thinking for a while, Luo An grinned, stood up and walked to the kitchen, opened the refrigerator, took out a few large steaks and started cooking.

The first wave of attempts by the mastermind behind the scenes to frame him were blocked, but as time progresses, we cannot rule out the possibility that the mastermind behind the scenes might jump over the wall and turn the table over, and directly send people to attack him.

Faced with the possible war that would follow, Luo An decided to fill his stomach first.

There are still a few bottles of stamina potion, but they need to be kept temporarily. Luo An doesn't know what will happen next.

Forty minutes later, after the steaks were cooked, Luo An ate three pieces for himself, brought one piece each to Mona and Michelle for dinner, then walked out of the apartment and drove away.

Halfway along the way, Luo An parked the car next to a large shopping mall, got out of the car and entered inside.

Using his killer skills and his previous experience of being here, Luo An changed his clothes. He hid in a corner and found two agents from the Supervision Department who were following him. He sneered and left here through another road and went to The store he told Lacey about before.

After picking up the computer at the agreed location, Luo An did not return to the large shopping mall. Instead, he walked around on a road. He checked again and found that no one was following him. Finally, he stopped a taxi and went there. FBI Los Angeles building.

In a large shopping mall in the distance, two agents from the Supervision Department are still searching and waiting for Luo An...

Special Investigation Team, office area, 5:30 pm.

“The steak I brought for you.”

Luo An, who put on his suit again, pushed open the door and handed two steaks to Mona and Michelle respectively, and then smiled at Michelle:

“I made it myself, let's see how it tastes?”

"Thanks."

Michelle took the steak, opened the box and smelled the fragrant aroma, raised his head and said in surprise:

“I didn't expect that Team Leader Luo An could actually cook and his skills were so good.”

“It's a small thing, just get used to it. I've incorporated some Eastern methods.”

Luo An chuckled and picked up the tea cup on the table to drink. Mona next to her was eating steak while handing over a folder and mumbling incoherently: "The report from the Trace Inspection Department has come out. They said Your sneakers haven't been to the land near the Pearson home.”

"Um."

Luo An took the folder without looking at it, which was expected.

Michelle took a bite of the steak. The traditional yet novel yet delicious taste made her raise her eyebrows. She swallowed the steak in her mouth and asked:

“That Yurik is in the interrogation room now, are you going to interrogate him later?”

“It's not going to be used for the time being, just keep it closed.”

Luo An waved his hand and rejected the suggestion of interrogating the other party and providing him with dinner. He would still starve without eating a meal.

Then he pulled Mona and Michelle into the team leader's office, handed the laptop he brought to Mona, and said with a serious face:

“This is the clue I asked Lacey to find. You can sort it out.”

Mona took the laptop and was stunned for a moment. After seeing the content inside, her pupils shrank:

"These are...these are the cases investigated by Captain Owen and Pearson, and the clues they compiled about that case?! Where did you ask Lacey to find it?"

Not only was Mona shocked, Michelle also looked at Luo An with surprise, and even forgot to continue chewing the steak in his mouth.

“In a place we have neglected.”

Luo An made himself a new cup of tea and showed a calm smile to the two of them.

As mentioned before, Team Leader Owen is such a thoughtful person, and he will definitely hide the clues he secretly investigates.

But there is none at home, not in the office, and Team Leader Owen has no other women outside, and he has never opened a safe in the bank.

Luo An thought about it and only thought of a place that they had found before but left behind:

The car was shot through the front windshield, and the car behind it was repaired by Team Leader Irving at his own expense.

“What?”

“In the car?”



Hearing Luo An's words, Mona and Michelle were shocked at first, and then they all reacted and patted their heads together.

Yes, that car is indeed the safest place.

The masterminds wouldn't have thought of this, because they sent someone to shoot the car as a warning to Team Leader Irving.

The investigation team that came to investigate Captain Irving's life experience would also ignore this car, because they would only notice the fact that Captain Irving was threatened with a gunshot during his lifetime.

“Team Leader Owen is worthy of being an old man who has worked in the FBI for more than ten years.”

Mona and Michelle were very emotional about this, and then looked at Luo An with eyes full of admiration.

“Thank you to Lacey for this.”

Luo An waved his hand, Lacey put a lot of effort into this matter.

Because Lacey had to sneak into the car secretly and find an unknown piece of information without disturbing the logistics department, the No. 2 Investigation Team and other passerby agents. This was a very laborious and difficult task. Work.

Learning that Roan asked Lacey to hide temporarily with the original clues, Mona and Michelle said nothing. This was indeed the most suitable for the current situation.

“Open the folder and take a look.”

Luo An shook the teacup in his hand and raised his chin towards the laptop. Mona stopped talking nonsense and started typing quickly on the keyboard with her fingers.

Soon, a line of text appeared in front of the three people's eyes. Mona and Michelle's expressions instantly became extremely ugly, while Luo An showed an expression of realization.

Chapter 315 US\$30 million, US\$9 million, too dark

At the top of the document on the computer screen, a line of text is displayed:

FBI Agents and SWAT Team Members Injury, Disability Retirement Security Fund.

The specific purpose of this fund is clearly stated in the text.

This is located in Los Angeles. Many rich people and celebrities want to have a good relationship with the FBI, so they often donate to FB and LAPD in Los Angeles.

The FBI also allocates a fund here every year. After years of accumulation and investment, the money in this fund has reached nearly 30 million US dollars.

Team leader Irving stated in the document that there is a problem with the accounts of this fund. According to his and Pearson's investigation, some guys stole nearly 9 million US dollars from this fund!

"Wow."

Seeing these words, a flash of enlightenment flashed in Luo An's eyes, and he finally understood why the mastermind behind the scenes wanted to kill Team Leader Owen and Silence Pearson.

9 million US dollars is a large number worth risking for most people in the Federation.

“Shit!”

“Sonof better than eating!”

After reacting, Mona and Michelle cursed in a low voice. All agents performing tasks on the front line can enjoy benefits from this fund. The money can definitely save their lives at critical moments.

After all, they know exactly what the federal “free medical care” is.

How can we not make people angry when the money that can save their lives is stolen by some people?

"calm down."

An unknown Mr. Luo An, who already had three small goals, patted the two of them on the shoulders and motioned for Mona to continue checking the contents of the computer.

The top priority is to see where Team Leader Owen has investigated and which suspects he has found.

“OK.”

Mona took a deep breath and continued typing on the keyboard.

According to the information of Team Leader Owen, this case was first discovered by a front-line SWAT team member, but he was silenced before he could report the incident.

When Pearson was working in the Department of Criminal Justice, he heard about this from a criminal by chance. As soon as he was about to investigate in detail, the criminal hanged himself in prison because he felt that he was guilty.

From then on, Pearson began to secretly investigate. After a long period of observation, he determined that Captain Owen did not know about it, so he roped in Captain Owen to join the gang.

With the help of Captain Owen, an experienced investigation team leader, the two men's investigation progressed rapidly, and they soon found a reliable informant who knew a lot of inside information.

Then the informant disappeared after get off work one day.

This incident shocked Team Leader Irving and Pearson. They hurriedly suspended the investigation for a period of time, and only resumed operations half a month later.

By this time, Team Leader Irving and Pearson had already targeted ten targets. After all, stealing money from the foundation is not an easy task. It requires high-level participation and must involve multi-party cooperation.

That day, Team Leader Owen drove to the dock, intending to discuss with Pearson which person to start the investigation first.

Then Captain Owen was shot, and Pearson left this world with him not long after.

“Dark, so dark.”

After reading the information, Luo An shook his head repeatedly, while Mona and Michelle looked very ugly.

Because among the ten suspects listed by Team Leader Irving, there were not only the financial director in charge of the fund, but also the deputy director of the Los Angeles branch of the FBI, a senior executive from the Supervision Department, a senior executive from the Criminal Justice Department, a senior executive from the SWAT team...

“Gulu.”

Mona swallowed her saliva, looked back at Luo An, and said in a somewhat unpleasant tone:

“Luo An, who should we investigate first?”

Most of the ten suspects are of higher status and rank than those in their special investigation team.

“Don't worry about these people yet.”

Seeing that Mona and Michelle looked embarrassed, Luo An reached out and patted their shoulders, showed a reassuring smile, and asked:

“Mona, I asked you to investigate the Yurik in the interrogation room. How did your investigation go?”

"Urik?" Mona was stunned for a moment, took the laptop that Michelle handed to her, and asked while typing:

“I don't quite understand why you want to check him.”

“Because my gut tells me there's something wrong with him.”

After a casual prevarication with Mona, Luo An got a pair of hygiene balls.

Luo An didn't care either. He didn't lie to Mona. He really thought there was something wrong with Ulric.

But the reason is not intuition, but the "emotional perception" in the mind.

When Horst led the inspectors from the Supervision Department into the Special Investigation Team, Luo An turned on the "emotional perception" in his mind. It wasn't until they all left the rental apartment that Luo An turned off the "emotional perception".

During this period, Horst's impression of Luo An was always an unchanging coldness. The feelings of other agents were similar. Only when Luo An provoked them, his attitude became colder.

But Yurik was different. As soon as Luo An turned on his "emotional perception", that stinging evil feeling came over him.

Luo An, who had some guesses, continued to test Yurik:

When Luo An said that the Supervision Department had no evidence, Yurick, who showed the video, was extremely proud; Luo An clapped his hands and laughed, and Yurick felt even more disgusted.

Luo An proposed to inspect the other party first before allowing the search. Yurick was stunned at first, and then his face was very dissatisfied, but he was very proud in his heart.

When his colleagues searched Luo An's apartment, Yurick was very calm and even a little happy; when his colleagues found nothing, Yurick was first extremely shocked, and then felt an unspeakable fear...

After many tests, Luo An was 100% sure that Yurick knew about overseas accounts.

Of course, Yurick may not necessarily know about the overseas account itself, because his technical skills are average and he is unable to sneak into the apartment secretly.

What Luo An was referring to was the mastermind behind the scenes, who most likely told Yurick that there was evidence in the apartment that could crucify Luo An, but the other party did not tell Yurick what the evidence itself was.

Afterwards, when Luo An asked Horst for the two surveillance videos, he carefully observed everyone's expressions.

Other agents from the Supervision Department all glanced at Yurick subconsciously, and Yurick pursed his lips slightly.

This shows that the two surveillance videos are most likely Horst's given by Yurik.

Through these circumstances, Luo An judged that this guy Yurick should be the tool of the mastermind behind the scenes. After all, the mastermind behind the scenes has a relatively high status and cannot handle everything himself.

“I checked Yurik's cell phone and call history.”

Mona typed on the computer keyboard for a moment and shrugged:

“But no abnormalities were found.”

Luo An did not panic and continued to ask:

“What was his itinerary in the previous 48 hours?”

The man behind the scenes wants to frame Luo An, so he must hand over the surveillance video to Yurik, so the other party must meet.

The surveillance video does not exceed 48 hours, so the time when Yurik and the other party met was definitely within these 48 hours.

“Sorry, I haven't noticed anything unusual yet.”

Mona frowned slightly and played all the surveillance footage she found to Luo An, including Yurik leaving home, driving to work, buying coffee for breakfast, working, etc.

Suddenly, Luo An pointed to a piece of surveillance video and said loudly:

"Pause!"

Mona quickly stopped playing the video. Here was a scene of Yurik getting off work last night and heading to the parking lot alone.

Luo An pointed to the lower left corner of the surveillance screen and said solemnly:

“There's a person here, zoom in a little bit.”

Mona quickly zoomed in on the screen and quickly saw the man's face clearly:

It is the same Hunter Anderson from before, the captain of his SWAT team!

Looking at this middle-aged white man who was similar in height and build to Luo An, Mona and Michelle frowned, and Luo An also crossed his arms over his chest and fell silent.

Chapter 316 Suspect, prepare in advance and go to the other party's house

Special Investigation Team, office area.

The middle-aged white man who appeared on the computer was named Lawrence. He was the SWAT captain who stood with Potente-Byrne and answered each other's questions during the previous factory operation.

Lawrence has been working in SWAT for nearly ten years. He has rich experience and strong abilities. His colleagues have a very good impression of him and comment on him as a good teammate who is willing to help others and can be trusted to support others.

After pondering for a moment, Luo An said:



“Mona, check the two guys who are good at making booby traps and mechanical structures to see if they have any connection with Lawrence.”

“OK.”

Mona nodded. Just as she was about to investigate the case, Michelle next to her said:

"No."

"Um?"

Roan and Mona both stopped and looked at her. Michelle walked out of the team leader's office quickly, then came back quickly and handed Roan a folder:

“After I came back from the Trace Inspection Section, I carefully investigated the two suspects who could make mechanical structures.

The suspect in jail has no connection to Lawrence.

But the guy who died in a car accident two years ago committed the last crime during his lifetime when Lawrence led his men to arrest him. "

The folder handed over by Michelle showed that the suspect was making a mechanical structure and preparing to commit a crime, and then he was blocked at home by Lawrence and the SWAT team.

Afterwards, the mechanical structure was taken away by SWAT for a short period of time before being handed over to the Trace Inspection Department.

“Luo An, I found something.”

At this moment, Mona suddenly called out to Roan and Michelle. She pointed at the computer and said:

“The night Captain Owen was killed, internal SWAT operational records show that Lawrence and one of his men went out on a mission.

The content of the mission is confidential, so I can't find out, but the execution time of the mission is not much different from the time of Captain Owen's death.

in addition..."

Mona tapped the keyboard with her ten fingers and called up a consumption record:

“One of Lawrence's team members once bought a pair of sneakers of the same style as yours.”

This means that the man in black who appears in the surveillance is most likely Lawrence.

This Lawrence is very skilled, and he might also be the one who sneaked into Luo An's house to give him gifts.

“Tsk tsk tsk...”

Throwing the folder aside, Luo An smacked his tongue and said with a smile:

“Using an experienced SWAT captain to frame me was a big deal.”

But then Luo An thought about it and realized that this was also a good thing.

The other party used the SWAT captain to personally perform the task, which shows that the captain is a person who is more trusted by the mastermind behind the scenes. Lawrence and the mastermind behind the scenes must have had face-to-face contact.

The confidential matter of stealing money from the fund cannot have too many people involved.

The other party can contact Lawrence, and the circle of suspects has been narrowed a lot.

This is also the reason why Luo An was not in a hurry to start investigating from those ten senior executives:

The senior management will never take matters into their own hands. They have more time to deal with their own details and strive to be foolproof and flawless.

It is undoubtedly very difficult to find a breakthrough from them.

It is definitely easier to find clues from those at the bottom who actually execute the orders than those at the top.

The only problem is how to get those at the bottom who execute orders to admit it, or how to closely connect these bottom with the top with clues.

How to do this, Luo An didn't panic, he had already thought of some ways.

At the senior management of the Los Angeles branch, Luo An temporarily could not determine which problem is no problem, and he could not believe the other party for the time being.

The Washington headquarters is out of reach, but Luo An has contacted Veranith and has made some preparations for the follow-up.

Looking up at the clock not far away, it was already 6:15 in the afternoon. Luo An no longer hesitated and said:

“Michelle, you and Mona will keep the special investigation team with you later.

Except for my orders, if anyone asks you to leave the office area, or if the other party wants to enter the office area, you cannot comply. Do you understand? " "clear. "

Michelle agreed decisively, while Mona frowned and realized some problems:

“Luo An, do you plan to go out alone next time?”

"Um."

Luo An nodded. He had a system and medicines. Even if he met an enemy, he was confident that he could defeat him or escape.

But if you bring someone else with you, this very confidence will most likely be 28 points. He is... well, the other person is 8 points.

"But..."

Mona was still very worried. When she was about to say something, Luo An walked up to her and whispered:

“Mona, trust me.

In addition, you must stay with the Special Investigation Team this time. I need your help with some things..."

Hearing what Luo An whispered in her ear, Mona was stunned for a moment, and then nodded thoughtfully:

“No problem, leave it to me.”

Half an hour later, everything was ready. Luo An called Lacey to make sure that the other party was hiding. After a few brief explanations, he walked into the equipment warehouse and left the special investigation team.

Driving the SUV away from the FBI Los Angeles branch building, and doing a few simple laps on the road, Luo An grinned when he saw a familiar car through the rearview mirror, stepped on the accelerator to the bottom, and the SUV rushed forward like lightning.

Captain Lawrence's home is in West Los Angeles. Luo An parked the SUV on the side of the road, briefly checked the equipment, walked to the apartment and knocked on the door.

Soon, a middle-aged white man about the same height as Luo An, with brown eyes and a hooked nose opened the door.

“Good evening! Deputy Team Leader Greenwood!”

Seeing Luo An, Lawrence's eyes flashed with an imperceptible coldness, but a warm smile appeared on his face. While reaching out to Luo An, he asked:

“What do you want from me?”

Luo An stretched out his hand and shook it, and said with a smile:

“I have a little question and I want to ask you for some clues. Can you come in and chat?”

Lawrence quickly turned sideways and stretched out his hand into the room:

“Of course, come in!”

"Thanks."

Luo An walked into the apartment with a smile on his face. Lawrence behind him reached out to close the door and locked it quietly at the same time.

Lawrence's home is the most common two-story apartment on the market in Los Angeles. It has a small living room, kitchen and other rooms on the first floor.

When Luo An walked into the living room, he saw someone who surprised him:

Hunter-Anderson.

Seeing Luo An, Hunter quickly got up from the sofa and stretched out his hand:

“Good evening, Deputy Leader Greenwood.”

"Good evening."

Luo An glanced at the wine glass on the table, shook hands with the other party with a smile, and then asked casually:

"Why are you here? Are you communicating with Captain Lawrence? Did I come at the wrong time?"

“Stop joking, Deputy Leader Greenwood, we only like women.

Hunter came to my house. He just had a small problem at work and didn't know what to do. He came to talk to me. "

Lawrence came over at this time, explained with a smile, then picked up the wine glass and poured a glass of wine for Luo An:

"I wonder what question Deputy Team Leader Greenwood wants to ask me tonight? As long as I know, I will definitely not hide anything!"

“Don't be too outgoing, just call me Luo An.”

Luo An smiled and took the wine glass, clinked it with Lawrence and Hunter, and then sat down on the sofa:

“Since Captain Lawrence said this, I will stop talking nonsense.

I would like to ask, Captain Lawrence, how did you feel when you shot and killed Captain Owen? ”

As soon as the words fell, the air in the living room became quiet for an instant.

Chapter 317 Luo An: These are the people I'm waiting for

As Luo An spoke, an imperceptible cold light flashed through Lawrence's eyes without changing his expression. Hunter's hand holding the wine glass trembled slightly, and his eyes subconsciously turned to Lawrence.

Seeing Hunter's actions and Hunter's cold and unconcealed distaste for himself but unabashed distaste for Lawrence in "Emotional Perception", Luo An's mouth moved slightly, and he seemed to have gained something unexpected.

But Hunter is not important now, Lawrence is the key.

“Sorry, Deputy Leader Greenwood.”

The air in the living room was quiet for a few seconds, Lawrence put down the wine glass and shook his head:

“I can't hear...”

“Rooney Jean!”

Before Lawrence could finish speaking, Luo An called out the name of one of the ten suspects investigated by Team Leader Irving.

Seeing that Lawrence was just stunned for a moment without any other change, Luo An kept talking, staring at the other person's face, and called out the names of the other nine suspects in quick succession.

When calling out the name of a senior official named "Hernandez" from the Ministry of Criminal Justice, Lawrence's face moved slightly, and Luo An suddenly smiled:

“It turns out the person above you is him!”

Hernandez, a senior official in charge of financial crimes in the Criminal Division of the FBI's Los Angeles Division. His status and rank are higher than Pearson's, but he is not in the same office.

However, there is definitely more than one person behind the scenes, and the other person's power and ability are not that great.

Seeing Luo applauding and smiling, Lawrence's expression turned completely gloomy. He pointed to the apartment door not far away and said:

“Deputy Leader Greenwood, if you are here to cause trouble tonight, the door is over there.

Also, please provide evidence when you speak. If you continue to falsely accuse me, I will appeal to the Ministry of Supervision and accuse you of this matter! ”

“Don't be so angry, Captain Lawrence, calm yourself down.”

Luo An chuckled, picked up the wine on the table, poured it into Lawrence's glass, and said casually:



“Of course I have the evidence. Don't you know? When I first moved into that apartment, I installed a small surveillance camera in the eye of the teddy bear in the corner of the living room...”

Hearing this, and seeing Luo An's carefree expression, Lawrence's pupils shrank, and he glanced at Hunter, who was sitting blankly on the sofa next to him. He no longer hesitated, gritted his teeth, and immediately took out a pistol from behind and took aim. Roan.

Luo An, who looked leisurely on the surface, but actually had tight muscles, was faster than him. The moment Lawrence stretched his hand behind him, he picked up the freshly poured wine on the table and threw it hard in Lawrence's face.

boom!

The next second, a gunshot rang out, but because the drink was thrown on his face, Lawrence's pistol was forced to miss, and the bullet hit the wall not far away.

When the wine in the glass was gone, Luo An threw the glass into Lawrence's face, made a fist with his right hand, and hit Lawrence's chest hard.

score

A muffled sound came from Lawrence's chest. The terrifying force made Lawrence's pupils shrink and he fell backwards onto the sofa uncontrollably.

Luo An took advantage of the situation to \*\*\*\* away the opponent's pistol, took out the handcuffs and cuffed Lawrence's hands, pressed his knees firmly against the opponent's thighs, and completely controlled the opponent.

“Shit!”

Luo An's series of actions were so fast that Lawrence, who was still dripping with alcohol, realized that he was being controlled as soon as he realized what he was doing. His face turned red and his eyes widened.

Hunter Anderson next to him also reacted at this time, quickly stood up, took out his pistol and aimed it at Luo An.

"Do not move!"

The moment Hunter stood up, Luo An also took out a pistol from behind with his other hand. Then while Hunter was aiming at himself, he aimed the gun at Hunter and said in a cold voice without looking back:

"Hunter Anderson, since you have just been transferred from the Weapons of Mass Destruction Bureau to the SWAT team not long ago, I will give you a chance to put down the gun."

"No!"

Hunter, who was shocked by Luo An's strong skills, swallowed. He felt that he couldn't beat the opponent, but he still refused to put down the weapon in his hand, and said seriously:

"You let go of my captain first!"

"Hehehe..." Lawrence, who was controlled by Luo An, sneered when he saw this. Just as he was about to speak, Luo An slapped him hard in the face.

Snapped!

"Where does all this nonsense come from."

Luo An firmly pressed Lawrence, turned to look at Hunter, and briefly described to him the murder of Team Leader Owen and the general situation of the foundation's funding problems, and finally said in a solemn voice:

“You saw it just now, it was Lawrence who pulled out the gun first. If he had no problem, would he have done this?”

After Roan finished narrating, Lawrence Roan barely broke free from his control, and immediately shouted to Hunter:

“False accusations! All false accusations!

Listen Hunter, what Greenwood said are all lies, you must...”

Before he finished speaking, Lawrence saw the pistol in Hunter's hand slowly move from Luo An's body to his forehead.

Lawrence: “...”

“I trust Deputy Leader Greenwood.”

Hunter Anderson's face gradually turned cold and he said sternly:

“Do you remember Clarence, my dear Captain Lawrence?”

Hearing this name, Luo An raised his eyebrows slightly. He seemed to have seen this name somewhere.

Lawrence's expression changed:

“What is your relationship with him?”

Hunter sneered:

“He is my aunt's cousin.”

Luo An recalled an incident at this time. Team leader Owen's information showed that the problem with the fund was first discovered by a front-line SWAT team member, who was later silenced

The name of the frontline SWAT member who was silenced was Clarence.

Hunter next to him said that it was precisely because his cousin died of unknown causes and his aunt passed away in grief. In order to avenge the two of them, Hunter chose to leave the more relaxed department of the Weapons of Mass Destruction Bureau and join the SWAT team. Front-line departments that walk on the boundary between life and death every day.

Came to the SWAT team where his cousin was before his death. Hunter had been disguising himself as an ordinary team member, while secretly investigating the cause of his cousin's death.

After so many days of investigation, Hunter has not yet found the specific cause of his cousin's death, but found that this matter is definitely related to the captain Lawrence.

In order to find more clues, Hunter chose this period of time to proactively establish a good relationship with Lawrence, and would bring some wine to Lawrence's house to have a drink with him every few days.

When Luo An first talked about the two cases, Hunter was still wary. But when he heard that the time of death of the first-line player was exactly the same as that of his cousin, Hunter immediately confirmed the authenticity of what Luo An said.

After saying these things, Hunter looked at Luo An with red eyes:

“Thank you, Deputy Leader Greenwood.”

"You're welcome."

Roan replied casually. He now finally understood what was going on in his previous "emotional perception" of Hunter's undisguised dislike of Lawrence.

"Sonof better than eating."

After listening to Hunter's narration, Lawrence cursed in a low voice, then closed his eyes and said no more words.

Seeing Lawrence's attitude, Hunter, who had identified the murderer, prepared to question him physically. Seeing this, Luo An reached out to stop him and said:

"Let's search his bedroom and study. There may be clues we need in there."

^ "...OK."

Hunter took a few deep breaths, swallowed the anger in his heart, turned and walked to the study room upstairs in the apartment.

But before a few minutes passed, Hunter ran down with a face full of urgency:

"Deputy Leader Greenwood! Someone is coming outside the apartment!"

At this time, two cars were parked on the road outside the front and rear doors of the apartment. A group of guys in suits and holding rifles began to slowly approach the front and rear doors of the apartment.

Unlike the anxious look on Hunter's face, Luo An, who was pressing Lawrence, saw the familiar cars through the glass and grinned:

"It's okay, these are the people I'm waiting for."

Hunter:???

Chapter 318 Hunter is preparing to change his life, the enemy attacks!

The apartment of Lawrence, the leader of a certain SWAT action team.

Outside the apartment, two cars were parked on the road between the front and back doors. Four people got out of each car. A total of 16 guys in suits, masks, and rifles slowly approached the apartment.

Hunter Anderson, who only had a pistol in his hand in the apartment, saw cold sweat on his forehead when he saw so many enemies. He was sure to take one or two enemies by surprise, but he was really powerless to do the rest.

Hunter, who had just learned part of the cause of his cousin's death, swallowed. He thought for a moment, and a ruthless look flashed in his eyes:

He planned to risk his life to contain the enemy for Luo An, and help Luo An break out of the apartment and escape from here.

Hunter has now seen that the murder of his cousin is just a minor incident in the foundation's major case.

Lawrence and others who attacked their cousin were nothing more than a knife.

Hunter indeed hated the murder knife, but he hated the person holding the knife even more, that is, the mastermind behind the murder order for Lawrence and others.

The mastermind behind this major case definitely has a high status. Hunter believes that as a grassroots team member, there is a high probability that he will not be able to defeat the opponent.

Rather than letting both himself and Deputy Team Leader Greenwood die here, it is better to fight and use your own life to exchange Deputy Team Leader Greenwood for a chance to break out.

Hunter has heard about Luo An's performance in the bank robbery and has always admired Luo An and believed in Luo An's skill, ability and courage.

Hunter just heard about Luo An's description of the case and Luo An's determination to find the murderer for Team Leader Irving.

So he believed that Luo An would never give up on this case, and would definitely find out the truth and avenge Team Leader Owen, himself, and his cousin.

Luo An didn't know Hunter Anderson's psychological activities. When he saw the enemy outside the apartment, he forcibly opened Captain Lawrence's eyes and asked in a solemn voice:

“Captain Lawrence, do you think these people are here to save you? Or are they here to silence you?”

The answer to this question was obvious. Lawrence gritted his teeth and did not answer, but his face trembled uncontrollably.

Just as Hunter was about to express his thoughts to Luo An, Luo An grabbed Lawrence in his shocked eyes and hid him in the corner of a room on the second floor of the apartment.

“Everyone doesn't want to die. Only by living can you have a future, right?”

Ignoring Hunter's shocked eyes, Luo An grabbed Lawrence and asked:

“Tell me the specific reasons why the foundation funds were lost, and I can explain it to the judge in court.”

“Hehehe... Do you think you can get out of here alive today?”

Lawrence smiled disdainfully. Hunter saw the enemies getting closer and closer outside the apartment, circling anxiously. Luo An looked at Lawrence's face in silence for a second, and suddenly grinned:

“You are worried that you will die if you reveal the person behind the scenes, so you might as well die today. Anyway, you have already planted the seeds, right?”

Lawrence frowned when he heard this. Just as he was about to speak, Luo An took out his mobile phone and said in a false voice where Lawrence couldn't see the screen:

“Lessie, if I die tonight, execute plan four!

Let Lawrence's ex-wife go bankrupt and throw his son into jail! I want them to have the life to take the money but not the life to spend it! ”

The information Michelle previously found showed that Lawrence had been married before, and his son was six years old and lived with his ex-wife.

After saying that, Luo An directly put away the phone whose screen was no longer on the dialing interface.

“Fu-k...”

Hearing this, Lawrence suddenly stared and cursed, then Luo An picked up a rag and stuffed it into his mouth, grabbed Lawrence's head and knocked it against the wall, stared into his eyes and said fiercely:

“Remember, Lawrence, you have the blood of your colleagues on your hands!

If I die, your son will not get better either. ”



After saying that, Luo An ignored Lawrence who was struggling wildly with his eyes split open, turned around and left the place and walked to Hunter's side.

Hunter looked at Luo An, who was looking down at the gun with a complicated expression. He heard what Luo An had just threatened Lawrence.

Rationally, Hunter did not agree with Roan's behavior of threatening Lawrence with his children.

But emotionally, my cousin, whom I grew up playing with, died at the hands of Lawrence. I and Deputy Team Leader Greenwood are also facing a group of enemies at this time, and we don't know what the outcome will be...

Taking a deep breath, Hunter threw aside the many complicated thoughts in his mind, leaving only the first thought, and said to Luo An with a serious face:

“Deputy Leader Greenwood, wait for us to attack the enemy at the back door. I will use all my strength to contain the enemy. You can find a way to escape from here...”

“Huh?” Luo An, who was quietly checking the enemy situation outside the apartment after checking his equipment, was slightly startled when he heard this.

Looking back and seeing the decisive look on Hunter Anderson's face, Luo An understood the subtext of the other person's words, laughed, and patted the other person on the shoulder:

“Relax, none of us are going to die today.

Don't forget, we had agreed to go out drinking together before. ”

Hunter didn't know where Luo An got his confidence. There were only two of them out of sixteen people, so when he heard Luo An's words, Hunter's face became even more anxious.

Luo An didn't explain either. He just magically took out three shock bombs from his lower back and put them into the hands of Hunter, who was full of astonishment:

“Be careful later, if it doesn't work, just throw one away.”

^ “...OK.”

Just when Hunter nodded in agreement with a complicated face, the enemies outside the apartment had also reached the door of the apartment. The enemies at the front and back doors held rifles and broke into the apartment at the same time, leaving a few people outside the apartment waiting for an escape route.

“Check every room!”

“Speed speed!”

“Go upstairs, go upstairs!”

The enemies in black wearing black masks moved quickly, holding rifles and began to quickly search every room in the apartment.

One of the enemies in black stepped up the stairs of the apartment. Luo An did not hesitate, took out a shock bomb and threw it downstairs.

The enemy in black at the head shrank his pupils:

“Careful! Shock bomb!”

Boom—

The next second, a deafening explosion and bright light suddenly erupted in this small apartment, and the glass on the first floor of the apartment instantly shattered to the ground.

Upon seeing this, Luo An immediately said coldly:

“Shoot!”

boom! boom! boom!

As soon as the words fell, Hunter reacted and immediately raised his pistol and pulled the trigger downstairs.

The leader of the enemy in black, whose face was bruised by shock, was instantly shot and fell to the ground, but the enemies behind him immediately raised their weapons and opened fire upstairs.

^ Bang bang bang bang—

There was a burst of gunfire in the apartment, and Hunter's pistol was quickly empty of bullets. Upon seeing this, Luo An handed him the pistol he had snatched from Lawrence, and then threw a shock bomb at the stairs. .

Boom!

boom! boom!

The shock bomb exploded again. Hunter, who was also very agile and had very sharp marksmanship, saw this and shot and killed an enemy again.

But Luo An temporarily left the battlefield at this time and returned to the room where Lawrence was.

Hurrying to Lawrence's side, Luo An pulled the rag out of his mouth and asked in a solemn voice:

“I'll give you one last chance! Say it or not!”

"I said!"

Lawrence looked at Luo An with eyes full of anger, but he only had one son, so although Lawrence wanted to bite Luo An to death, he quickly told everything he knew at this level.

Hunter outside finished the bullets in his pistol again and shouted:

“Deputy Leader Greenwood! They are coming up!”

“Come to me quickly!”

At this time, Lawrence finished narrating, Luo An saw this and stuffed the rag back into his mouth again, and pressed the communicator as he walked out:

“Mona, call someone! Start taking action!”

Chapter 319: Enemies with explosive mentality and the coming FBI

In a small apartment, gunfire broke out.

Several enemies in black at the entrance of the stairs were yelling curses. Although their faces could not be seen clearly with masks on, it was clear that their faces were definitely very ugly.

They knew that the deputy leader Greenwood in the apartment had the habit of using shock bombs, but they never expected that there were so many shock bombs!

At this time, four enemies in black had fallen at the stairs on the first floor. Except for the one Luo An killed at the beginning, the remaining three were killed by Hunter.

Hunter's tactics are also very simple. When he sees the enemy coming up, he throws a shock bomb, and then takes advantage of the moment when the opponent can't see clearly to shoot him in the head.

If the opponent's teammates suppress him with firepower, Hunter will throw a shock bomb at the moment the opponent walks up to the second floor, and then shoot him in the head.

The routine is simple, but very useful.

Had it not been for the pistol bullets and the shock bombs Luo An gave him, Hunter felt that he might have killed all these enemies.

Luo An doesn't know what Hunter is thinking. If he knew, he would definitely beat him up:

The people on the opposite side are holding rifles and there are many people. They just have the advantage of the spatial layout. If the opponent insists on killing them at all costs, Hunter, who has no advantage, will most likely be sent to heaven.

"come here!"

Hunter heard Luo An's words, Hunter immediately left the room and retreated to Luo An's position, and then heard Luo An's call of "start action" as he pressed the communicator.

Although the pistol was out of bullets, Hunter's eyes instantly became extremely bright when he heard Luo An's words:

“Deputy Leader Greenwood, do we have support?”

“Indeed there is.”

Luo An nodded, causing Hunter's lips to instantly raise. Then Luo An continued to add:

“But it will take a while.”

Hunter smiled slightly:

"how long it takes?"

"I don't know either."

Seeing Hunter's frozen smile on his face, Luo An grinned:

“Just kidding, support will be here soon.”

Patted Hunter on the shoulder, Luoan opened the safety of the Glock 18, glanced at the enemy in black who was about to walk up to the second floor, and said without looking back:

“Be sure to keep an eye on Lawrence, he will be of great use to this case!”

“No problem, but...”

Hunter Yangyang had a gun with no bullets in his hand and wanted to ask Luo An what he was going to do.

But before he could say anything, Hunter saw Luo An leaving the room and rushing out like a ghost.

“Sh-t!”

Hunter's eyes widened when he saw this scene. Just as he was about to go out to check, there was a burst of fierce gunfire outside the apartment.

Remembering the four black-clad enemies outside who were responsible for blocking their retreat, Hunter quickly stepped over Lawrence on the ground, moved to the window to check quietly, and then saw a group of FBI agents with guns attacking the black-clad enemies.

The enemies in black also heard the gunshots outside the apartment. An enemy standing behind saw the FBI outside, his pupils suddenly shook, and he hurriedly turned around and asked:

“Someone is coming from outside! What should we do?”

“Sonof better than eating!”

Seeing the identities of the FBI group outside, the face of the leader of the enemy in black suddenly changed, his mind turned quickly, he gritted his teeth, waved his hand and said immediately:

“Kill them upstairs! Take people as hostages!”

“OK!”

A total of 4 people outside the apartment were responsible for blocking the escape route from the front and back doors. Luo An and Hunter had just killed 4 more people at the stairs. At this time, there were only 8 men in black left in the apartment.

Hearing what the captain said, the remaining seven enemies in black immediately raised their rifles and prepared to rush to the second floor of the apartment in one go.

For them, who are extremely familiar with the FBI's operational procedures, the only way out is to take hostages.

But the next second, three objects suddenly rolled in front of everyone.

Everyone who saw the appearance of the item suddenly yelled:

“Fu-k!”

Boom—

Boom—

Boom—

The shock bomb exploded again, and a white light that was more dazzling than before shone in their eyes again.

The moment he left the room, Luo An opened the system page, took out a bottle of swiftness potion and poured it into his stomach where no one could see it. Then he threw a shock bomb towards the stairs and carried the Glock 18 by himself. Just flashed past. Before leaving the special investigation team, Luo An had already expected that enemies who would kill him would appear.

The reason is that the mastermind behind the scenes used overseas accounts to frame him as his first move, but Luo An had already blocked it.

The longer the delay, the more disadvantageous it will be to the mastermind behind the scenes, so the other party will definitely send someone to intercept Luo An tonight.

For this reason, Luo An not only made a corresponding plan, but also took a full 10 shock bombs from the equipment warehouse.

I used 1 pill before and gave 3 pills to Hunter. Luo An still had 6 pills left in his hand.

The next second after throwing three shock bombs at once, Luo An stepped on the wall of the stairs and jumped downstairs very quickly, and then pulled the trigger on the heads of the three enemies in black closest to him.



boom! boom! boom!

Three gunshots were fired, and three watermelons burst open and their juices spread all over the floor.

“He's on the left!”

“Shoot!”

The moment his teammates fell, the remaining enemies in black who had not yet recovered from the white light immediately opened fire wildly in the direction from which the gunfire came.

^Bang bang bang bang—

With the sound of gunfire, a large number of thumb-sized craters suddenly appeared on the wall, but there was no trace of Luo An as expected.

“Ceasefire!”

Upon seeing this, the enemy in black led by the leader quickly ordered everyone to stop shooting. After all, they did not have many bullets left and they must not waste them.

After briefly checking the situation near the stairway, the enemy in black immediately pointed to the kitchen next to him:

"That..."

Before he finished speaking, two more objects flew out of the living room.

Boom—

Boom—

The moment the two shock bombs exploded, the five remaining enemies in black were furious. They all subconsciously pressed the triggers towards the location where the shock bombs flew out.

How many years have passed and how many years they have been working? This is the first time they have encountered this kind of thing, and their minds are about to explode!

One of the detectives in black with gray eyes yelled:

“Don't use shock bombs if you can! You coward!”

Luo An ignored the other party, just raised the Glock 18, expressionlessly pulled the trigger on the head of this guy and an enemy next to him.

boom! boom!

Two gunshots were fired, two more watermelons were shattered, and the enemy's team in black was reduced by two more.

At this moment, the rifle magazine of the leader of the men in black had been emptied, and he was about to reload. Luo An, who noticed this, stepped on the ground hard, moved behind him like lightning, and asked with a smile:

“Do you need me to lend you some bullets?”

The sudden sound in his ears made the hairs on the head of the black-clad enemy immediately stand up, and his head broke into a cold sweat. He subconsciously grabbed the dagger at his waist and prepared to attack the opponent, but suddenly he felt a heavy blow on his lower back.

Bang!

Luo An raised his fist and punched the black-clothed enemy's lower back hard. The terrifying force made the black-clothed enemy's eyes bulge, and an indescribable pain instantly spread throughout his body.

The enemy in black, who was hit hard by a heavy punch, fell forward uncontrollably, but was grabbed by Luo An and blocked in front of him.

Because the remaining two enemies in black have found Luo An, raised their rifles and aimed at this place, shouting:

“Put him down!”

Luo An, who was hiding behind the enemy in black, did not panic at all and asked:

“Are you sure?”

"I..."

boom! boom!

Before the remaining two enemies in black could finish their words, two gunshots rang out from behind them. A bleeding hole appeared behind the watermelon. Their pupils dilated and they fell to the ground.

The people who fired the shots were the FBI agents who arrived.

Seeing these FBI, Luo An knocked out the leader of the black-clad enemy who was still alive, and grinned:

“You came very quickly.”

The two FBI agents who fired the shots moved out of the way. The officer behind them came over, looked at Luo An and said expressionlessly:

“Deputy Team Leader Greenwood encountered an attack, how could we not rush over quickly?”

Chapter 320 Luo An's tricks and conspiracy

Captain Lawrence's apartment, first floor.

Luo An bent down, found his cell phone in the pocket of the black-clad enemy, and sent a casual message to Mona. Then he stood up and looked at the familiar face in front of him, smiling:

"What do you think now? Do you still think I am the murderer of Pearson? Captain Horst?"

The group of FBI outside the apartment were the same agents from the Supervision Department who had searched Luo An's house before. The leader was naturally their chief Horst.

The Ministry of Supervision searched the apartment with a search warrant. Luo An used "emotional perception" to find that Yurik was the person in question, and he came up with the idea of using Horst and the people in the Ministry of Supervision.

The reason is simple. Luo An is now unable to determine which of the top officials of the FBI's Los Angeles branch and other agents outside their special investigation team is problematic and which is not.

Instead of looking for some support who need to be on guard at all times to see if they will backstab you when you move later, it is better to go directly to the guys like Horst from the Supervision Department.

The first is that Luo An has determined that most of them only have a general dislike for him, without that kind of coldness and malice. The only one who has other thoughts about him was imprisoned by Luo An in the interrogation room of the special investigation team. .

So the former enemy has become the best protection in this situation. For the sake of its own case and face, the Supervision Department will not let Luo An, the "suspect", die in the hands of others.

The second thing is related to the mastermind behind the scenes. Since the mastermind behind the scenes just wants to use the Supervision Department and treat them as tool men, it shows that the mastermind behind the scenes is not as capable as those in the Supervision Department.

Otherwise, even if Luo An takes away the overseas account, the mastermind behind the scenes will be able to fabricate some other charges against Luo An.

After thinking about this, Luo An immediately decided to use his plan:

The mastermind behind the scenes uses the Ministry of Supervision as a tool to plot against himself, so of course he can also use the Ministry of Supervision as a tool to plot against the mastermind behind the scenes.

Roan left Mona and Michelle in the special investigation team because they needed them to contact Horst and the others as quickly as possible when Roan needed them.

When he left the FBI building in Los Angeles and noticed a vehicle being followed behind him, Luo An pressed the communicator to contact Mona and asked her to contact the Supervision Department.

While chatting with Lawrence in the apartment, the Supervision Department was on the way.

A group of black-clad enemies attacked the apartment. When Luo An successfully asked Lawrence what he knew, Mona said that the Supervision Department would be arriving soon.

During this period, Mona followed Luo An's arrangement and used computer technology to transfer the negotiations between Luo An and Lawrence to the Supervision Department. Lawrence later revealed all the clues, and the Supervision Department heard them clearly. .

In this case, Horst and the people from the Supervision Department naturally knew the true circumstances of Luo An's frame-up, and also learned about the criminal behavior of a senior executive who took advantage of his position to steal money from the foundation.

Luo An thought very clearly that confronting the FBI's top brass, even if he had evidence, would be a very time-consuming task in the subsequent production of evidence, trial, etc.

The people of the Special Investigation Team can be counted on one hand, and they must not spend all their time on this case.

What's more, Luo An can't guarantee whether the FBI's high-level allies will take action against several other people in the special investigation team after today.

In this case, it is naturally the best choice to leave the follow-up work of this case to the Supervision Department:

Their Supervision Department is responsible for cases involving crimes committed by FBI internal management personnel, and they have many people and rich experience in handling such cases. They have the time and ability to fight with those FBI senior officials.

Of course, the benefits of the special investigation team cannot be less. After all, the key clues were found by Luo An and the others, and the special investigation team would have to share at least half of the harvest afterwards.

Luo An's plan was a conspiracy. Horst from the Supervision Department quickly figured this out when he received Mona's call for support.

But Horst couldn't refuse, because there was a handle on Yurik, the mole, and he was still in Roan's hands.

Moreover, Mona also followed Luo An's previous instructions and said that Yurik's interrogation records have been compiled and are placed in the computer mailbox of the Special Investigation Team, ready to be sent to Washington at any time...

Waving his hand, he signaled the detectives behind him to dispose of the bodies at the scene and go upstairs to arrest Lawrence. Horst gritted his back molars and stared at Roan:

“Deputy Leader Greenwood, what a good idea.”

"Where, fortunately, I want to thank you for saving me." Luo An laughed and stretched out his right hand towards Horster.

Horst glanced at Luo An for a few times, then stretched out his right hand to shake his hand.

As for Roan's words of thanks, Horst didn't believe them at all.

There were sixteen enemies in total, and Luo An killed half of them by himself, and the whole process was done with ease.

Horst felt that even if their supervisory department didn't come, Luo An would probably be able to kill all the remaining enemies.

Not only Horst felt this way, but the agents from the Supervision Department behind him also gasped and stared at Luo An in stunned silence when they saw the body on the first floor of the apartment.

They had heard about bank robberies before and knew that Luo An could fight, but they never expected that Luo An could be so good at fighting!

Looking at Luo An in front of me... he not only has extraordinary intelligence, but also knows how to use political methods, and he is also so skilled. No wonder he became the deputy leader of the special investigation team at a young age.

Coupled with the big legs behind him, as long as nothing unexpected happens in the future, there will definitely be a place for Luo An in Washington.

Horst thought about these things and wanted to continue climbing up. A glint flashed in Horst's eyes, and he silently made up his mind to have a good relationship with Luo An in the future.

However, the change of attitude was too fast, which could easily arouse Luo An's vigilance, so after the two shook hands, Horst still had a cold face and said without saltiness:

“Now that Deputy Team Leader Greenwood is safe, we can leave the rest of the matter to our Supervision Department and we will take care of it.”

Luo An grinned when he heard this:

“Hey, this is a bit much.”

“I think it's Deputy Team Leader Greenwood who is going too far.”

Stepping back to avoid the hand holding his shoulder, Horst glanced at Luo An:

“Does Deputy Team Leader Greenwood plan to handle the follow-up of this case himself?”

Horst has already guessed Luo An's conspiracy, so his attitude is very clear:

Their Supervision Department did make some small mistakes in this case. They may do some dirty, tiring and time-consuming work in the future, but the benefits must not be lacking!

Roan pretended not to notice Horst's unhappy look and replied with a smile:

“This is a big case, and it is enough for our two teams to work together. Of course, we need to solve the subsequent work together.

However, do you think this case is over here? ”

"of course not!"



Horst glanced at Luo An. Lawrence only told what he knew just now. He didn't know about higher-level things, so there must be follow-up to this case.

However, Horst said that he was not in a hurry. Their Supervision Department had rich experience in this kind of cases and was confident of digging into the case to the end.

Hearing this, Luo An spread his hands and kept smiling:

“But if you do this, it will take you a long time, right?”

This is for sure. The work responsibilities of the Supervision Department determine that their investigations must be limited and cannot be too fast.

So Horst looked at Luo An and asked:

"What do you want?"

Luo An didn't waste any time and whispered directly:

“I will gain thirty-seven points afterwards! I want seven!”

"impossible!"