## **FBI Detective 411**

Chapter 411 The truth of the	case, emergency situation
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Special Investigation Team, office area.

Hearing Mona's words, Roan, Chenier and Michelle both came to her side, and Roan also asked:

"What's up?"

"The boss of this pro-independence group is very financially savvy. After he made a lot of money through pro-independence trafficking, he invested money all over the world and made money by doing legitimate business."

Mona called up an investigation report jointly issued by the federal Ministry of Finance and the DEA. This report includes the specific investment status of major South American tycoons, as well as moths and other people in some South American countries, in the federal territory.

This report shows that the boss of the independence trafficking group above Vita has invested a total of nearly 200 million US dollars in the federal territory, of which 100 million is in the stock market.

Some time ago, a listed company in California that the top boss of Vita invested heavily in was suddenly accused of falsifying its accounts. It went bankrupt soon after, and its stock price plummeted.

· According to the investigation afterwards, the president of that company used some financial tricks and was sent to jail. However, the money he earned has become legal and his own through some means.

The CEO is in jail, but his wife and son are in peace and contentment. He is still a rich man and can live a happy life outside.

"It's not so easy to get money from an independent tycoon."

Looking at the white CEO with a slicked back hair in the photo, Luo An grinned and said:

"If you want to kidnap the mother and son for money, you don't need anti-tank missiles. Once those things are launched, the entire villa will be reduced to rubble, and nothing will be left of the mother and son.

So, which prison is that company president in now? Are there any other situations? "

Mona quickly called up the prisoner records within the Ministry of Justice and replied:

"At three o'clock this afternoon, the company president and several other prisoners for economic crimes will be transferred from the Los Angeles Temporary Prison to the Zhouli Prison in California.

The entire process will be guarded by five cars, filled with security guards from the Ministry of Justice.

"So, the goal of Vita and others is this car."

Luo An picked up the tea cup and took a sip. He looked up at the clock in front of the office area and found that the time had reached 2:21 pm.

He lowered his head and carefully observed the route map of the vehicle that the Ministry of Justice expected to transfer prisoners this afternoon. Luo An found that there were two locations suitable for ambush and use of anti-tank missiles to bomb the vehicle. He threw the pen aside, pointed at the map and said:

"Mona, contact the judicial police leaders at the Ministry of Justice to transport prisoners and ask them to cancel the original plan at three o'clock in the afternoon. It is best to get a few fake cars to cooperate with the operation.

Also, call Winslow and Lacey and ask them to go to location 1 on the map immediately.

The special investigation team will stay behind and pay attention to the surveillance near the two locations. If you find anything, please contact us immediately.

Chenier, call SWAT and ask them to immediately send several action teams to locations 1 and 2. You and I will go to location 2 later.

Michelle, the special investigation team behind you, cooperates with Mona for observation and surveillance.

In addition, after we leave, you log into the FBI internal network, contact the Federal Criminal Information Center, Customs and Border Protection, Department of Homeland Security, LAPD, DEA (Drug Enforcement Administration) and other major law enforcement agencies, and report Bebeto Holgue- Vita's personal information was communicated to them. "

"clear!"

"no problem!"

Chenelle, Mona and Michelle nodded in unison, but Michelle was a little confused about the last order.

Since we have identified the location where Vita may attack and are ready to capture the opponent, why do we need to issue a nationwide notice of Bebeto Holgai Vita's personal information?

Regarding Michelle's doubts, Luo An chuckled and did not answer directly. He just patted her on the shoulder and whispered:

"During the exam, not only must you answer the questions correctly, but the sound of turning the papers must also be loud enough."

Seeing Luo An quickly leaving the special investigation team, Michelle thought quickly and suddenly understood what he meant. This time the suspect had an anti-tank missile in his hand. The louder the

sound, the bigger the case. The credit will be greater. Luo An left the special investigation team and did not immediately go downstairs and drive to location No. 2. Instead, he turned around and took the elevator to the team leader's office.

The leader of the special investigation team only has the authority to cooperate, contact, and exchange information and clues with other law enforcement agencies. He does not have the authority to order other law enforcement agencies. Such matters still require the team leader to contact and coordinate.

In addition, Luo An had no way to guarantee that this operation would be a success. If something went wrong, someone would need to be able to tell the truth, so he approached the team leader Potente Byrne.

After all, as long as the investigation team below successfully solves the case, the team leader will get a share of the credit. If it fails, the team leader cannot escape the blame.

As expected, after listening to Luo An's description of the case and hearing that the other party had three anti-tank missiles, team leader Potente Byrne couldn't sit still for an instant.

While quickly getting up and contacting the leaders of the Ministry of Justice who were responsible for operating the criminal police, Potente-Byrne repeatedly emphasized to Luo An that this operation must be done with caution.

Anti-tank missiles are not gadgets. They are used to attack tanks and armored vehicles. If humans are blown up by them, it will be good if they can find debris.

"OK."

Roan nodded to Potente-Byrne with a serious face, and then quickly turned around and went downstairs with Chenelle.

The president of that company and other criminals who need to go to jail for economic crimes have recently been held in a temporary holding cell in a Los Angeles courthouse.

The route planned by the Marshals to transfer prisoners this time was very simple. They left directly from the back door of the court, turned around a few streets and turned onto the highway, left downtown Los Angeles through the highway, and drove straight to the California Prison in the distance.

Luo An thought about it from his perspective. The best place to start on the entire route was the streets behind the courthouse.

The traffic jam there is very serious on weekdays. It takes the bailiffs half an hour to leave, which is considered fast. During this period, it is not easy to use anti-tank missiles to blow up the cars transporting prisoners.

The No. 1 and No. 2 locations designated by Luo An are the two central points of these streets.

The dark SUV sped through the streets of Los Angeles as fast as lightning, and finally arrived at the outskirts of the area around 2:50.

As expected, the SUV could not enter those streets due to traffic jams, so Luo An and Cheniel left the SUV and quickly walked to those streets.

When the two of them arrived at the designated place, Potente Byrne's voice came from the communicator on Luo An's chest:

"Luo An, air support will take five minutes and will be here soon."

It is a good thing to have air support, but Luo An and Chenier are not in the mood to deal with this matter now, because in the street not far away, a prison van transporting prisoners is currently blocked in the middle of the road, and there are several prisoners inside. A prisoner wearing prison uniform is not a fake car at all.

"Fu-k!"

Luo An cursed in a low voice, and hurriedly ran to the prison car with Cheniel. He took out his golden badge to show his identity and asked:

"What's going on with this car?"

The black bailiff headed by the police said that after receiving the notice from the FBI, his superiors ordered them to leave early to avoid encountering the enemy, but unexpectedly they were still stuck in a traffic jam.

As for the enemy having anti-tank missiles, the black bailiff spread his hands and repeated the words of his superior to the two of them:

"What if it's fake?"

Chenier's face darkened completely after hearing this, and she almost couldn't hold back her anger and started to curse. Luoan narrowed his eyes slightly, held Chenier down and didn't say anything more. He just left the prison car and pressed the communicator and asked:

"Winslow, Lacey, where are you now?"

"Arrived at the designated location."

As soon as Lacey finished speaking, Winslow's voice suddenly sounded:

"The target person appears! I found him!"

Chapter 412 The enemies upstairs were suppressed by firepower

Los Angeles Courthouse, on the street at the back door.

While Roan and Chenelle were talking to the black bailiff, Winslow and Lacey were looking for traces of Bebeto Holgay Vita and others.

Winslow has seen how to use anti-tank missiles. After he and Lacey arrived at location 1, they kept carefully observing the nearby tall buildings.

Winslow didn't see any suspicious people on the high-rise building. Instead, he found a man carrying a huge black suitcase under an office building not far away. There was also a man beside him holding a large iron pliers.

After cutting the lock on the door, the guy holding the iron pliers opened the door. The guy holding the suitcase quickly walked into the building. The guy behind then threw the iron pliers away and followed closely into the building.

The large suitcase was far larger than the normal size, but it could just hold an anti-tank missile, and there were two black backpacks hanging on the backs of the two people. The experienced Winslow could tell at a glance what the two black backpacks contained. rifle.

Winslow didn't hesitate when he saw this, and quickly called Lacey. The two of them quickly ran to the cut and locked gate on the other side of the road. They quickly pressed the communicator and told Luo Ansu that they had discovered the enemy.

"Be careful!"

Roan emphasized through the communicator that Winslow and Lacey must pay attention to their own safety, and then quickly contacted the SWAT team and asked them to go to the location Winslow mentioned for support.

Luo An himself was not prepared to go to location 1 to support Winslow, because when the black bailiff was still complaining about today's incident to Cheniel, he found four people with backs outside the first floor of the parking lot of the building diagonally across the street from him. Guy with black backpack.

Luo An also saw that the four people had rifles in their black backpacks. Not only that, two of them were also carrying two large black suitcases.

"I also found an enemy here!"

Seeing the four people entering the building in an instant, Luo An immediately picked up Chenelle and ran in that direction.

While quickly jumping forward on the hood of the blocked car, Luo An pressed the communicator, described the locations of the four people to another SWAT team, and asked them to rush to the scene quickly for support.

"clear!"

Four heavily armed SWAT action teams were divided into two parts. One part rushed to Winslow and Lacey's No. 1 location, and the other part quickly rushed to the location mentioned by Luo An to support them.

The parking lot of the building diagonally opposite the court has an elevator and stairs inside. When Luo An and Cheniel entered the first floor, they happened to see the elevator closing.

Looking at the sign that the elevator was slowly going up, Cheniel's face was full of anxiety, and she was immediately ready to turn around and run to the stairs not far away. Seeing this, Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly, grabbed her first, and said:

"Focus on the third and fourth floors. These two floors have the best angles for using anti-tank missiles to attack the prisoner van. There is a high probability that these four people will go to these two floors."

"OK."

Chenier subconsciously nodded in response, and then suddenly realized something. Just as she was about to turn around and ask, Luo An continued:

"You go to the left and I go to the right. I'll go up the stairs on the right. When you find the enemy later, don't act rashly. Remember to report the location to SWAT first."

After saying that, Luo An quickly turned around, slammed his right foot on the ground, and instantly ran towards the stairs a little further to the right at an extremely fast speed.

Seeing Luo An running to the stairs in the blink of an eye, Chenier's eyes widened for a moment, but this was not the time to be surprised. Chenier quickly followed Luo An's plan and climbed up quickly. The stairs beside you.

On the stairs on the right, Luo An climbed two steps at a time and quickly went upstairs. At the same time, he opened the system page in his mind and quickly took out a bottle of hemostatic potion, a bottle of agility potion, a bottle of physical strength potion and a bottle of analgesic potion, all in one breath. All poured into the stomach.

With the blessing of stamina potion and agility potion, Luo An's speed was a little faster, and he soon reached the third floor of the parking lot. He quickly rushed to the third floor with a weapon and a vigilant posture to check around. He didn't find the four people. Luo An quickly turned back and ran back up the stairs to the fourth floor. At the same time, he pressed the communicator and said:

"Chenelle, there's no one on the third floor! Go directly to the fourth floor!"

Chenier, who had just reached the second and a half floor, was stunned for a moment when she heard this. A flash of astonishment flashed in her eyes, but she quickly pressed the communicator and agreed:

"clear!"

After Chenier finished speaking, she just ran to the third floor when she suddenly heard fierce gunshots coming from upstairs.

Bang bang bang bang—

Chenelle took a breath and quickly pressed the communicator to call SWAT. While reporting the location so that they could speed up to the scene, she also hurriedly speeded up to the fourth floor.

On the other side, a few seconds ago, as Luo An expected, he found the four enemies on the fourth floor.

One of the guys in a black suit jacket was standing on the edge of the building looking out. A guy in a brown leather jacket was standing next to him packing his backpack.

Two other sturdy guys wearing black leather jackets were squatting on the ground, opening a large suitcase, and taking out a long cylindrical metal tube.

Those two long metal barrels are the FGM-148 Javelin anti-tank missiles that were lost before.

At this time, there were many cars parked on the fourth floor of the parking lot. Luo An bent down and quickly approached the four enemies with a weapon. He glanced outside the parking lot from the corner of his eye and found that he was directly opposite the prison van. Wen Si The place Luo and Lacey rushed to was behind the prison van.

Obviously, the Bebeto-Holgai-Vita group planned to attack the prison car from both front and rear, without giving the prison car or passers-by near the prison car the slightest chance.

Jingle Bell-

Suddenly, the cell phone in the black suit jacket rang. As soon as he picked up the phone, before he could press the answer button, Luo An stood up immediately behind a car in the distance, raised his pistol, aimed at the two of them, and pulled the trigger.

boom! boom! boom!

Luo An's shooting was very accurate and he successfully hit the head of the man in the black suit and the man in the brown leather jacket. When the two fell to the ground, one of the two black leather jackets who reacted immediately took out the black backpack next to him. The rifle, with a ferocious look on its face, was shooting towards Luo An like bullets were free of charge.

Bang bang bang bang bang—

A series of bullets instantly shattered the glass and tires of passers-by's cars, leaving a pair of craters and bullet marks on the car's surface.

Luo An quickly bent down to avoid the bullet and moved back to avoid the bullet. Another guy in a black leather jacket, while his teammates were attacking Luo An, accelerated the action of opening the Javelin anti-tank missile.

Before launching the Javelin anti-tank missile, it needs to search for the enemy through an optical sight or an infrared thermal imager, and then it can launch after locking on the enemy. The missile will match the locked infrared signature and track the enemy until it hits the enemy.

At this time, two of the four people had been killed by Luo An, and one person was busy attacking Luo An with a rifle. The guy playing with the anti-tank missile became more and more anxious. At this time, Chenier also ran down the stairs to the fourth floor of the parking lot.

Bang bang bang bang—

The guy holding the rifle is using the rifle to suppress Luo An, and at the same time, he is walking little by little towards Luo An's location.

Because there were passers-by and cars blocking the way, Chenier, who rushed to the fourth floor, did not immediately see the guy playing with anti-tank missiles. Instead, she directly saw the man in the black jacket holding a rifle fire to suppress Luo An, with his back turned to her. Chenier didn't hesitate, raised the gun and pulled the trigger towards the opponent's back.

At the same time, Luo An also took out two shock bombs from his lower back.

Chapter 413 Missile launch, missing Luo An

Bang bang bang bang—

On the fourth floor of the parking lot, there was loud gunfire. A guy in a black leather jacket was holding a rifle and slowly walked towards Luo An with a ferocious face.

boom! boom! boom!

Chenille fired several shots, two bullets missed, but more bullets hit the back of the black leather jacket.
"ah-"
Feeling the pain coming from his back, the strong man in a black leather jacket roared, turned around desperately, aimed the rifle at Cheney and pulled the trigger.
Bang bang bang—
Chenille, who reacted quickly, immediately turned sideways and returned to the stairs to avoid the bullet. The man in the black leather jacket endured the pain and was about to move forward when he suddenly noticed a black object flying from the corner of his eye.
The man in the black leather jacket had a flash of doubt in his mind, trying to see what the object was. The next second, a dazzling white flash flashed in front of his eyes.
Followed by a deafening explosion, the strong man in the black leather jacket who had been shot only felt a shock, and then he fell to the ground uncontrollably and lost consciousness.
Luo An, who had used a shock bomb to knock down the enemy, walked out from behind the car and glanced at the man in a black leather jacket lying on the ground. Knowing the importance of re-shooting he aimed at the opponent and pulled the trigger again.
boom!
When the gunfire fell, the strong man on the ground shook and stopped moving. At the same time, the remaining enemy suddenly straightened up from behind a car not far away, carrying a huge giant on his shoulders. The cannon barrel aimed at Luo An and shouted with a ferocious look on his face:

"Fu-kYou!"

boom! boom!
boom! boom!
The moment the strong man stood up, Luo An did not hesitate, immediately raised the muzzle of his gun, aimed at the opponent and pulled the trigger.
Chenelle on the other side also walked out of the stairs and fired bullets at the strong man's back. All their bullets hit the enemy.
Several flowers of blood spattered on the strong man's body. His legs weakened and he fell forward to the ground. However, at the last second, he still pressed the launch button of the anti-tank missile.
One of the biggest features of the FGM-148 Javelin anti-tank missile is that the missile head will automatically pursue the enemy after being launched. Therefore, even if the operator falls down, a flame will still burst out from behind the missile head and fly straight in the direction of Luo An.
"Luo An!"
Seeing this scene, Chenier's pupils shrank suddenly and her face changed. She screamed and raised her weapon, frantically pulling the trigger towards the missile head in an attempt to blow it up.
When Luo An saw this scene, his expression changed and he turned around and ran away. In the blink of an eye, he ran into the stairwell that he had just entered when he went upstairs.
The Javelin anti-tank missile head has the function of locking and tracking enemies, but it does not have the ability to turn at right angles. As soon as Luo An's figure disappeared at the top of the stairs, it hit the wall at the top of the stairs.
Boom—

A terrifying explosion exploded suddenly, the walls disappeared instantly, cement bricks flew everywhere, a black and gray smoke filled the surroundings, and the whole building seemed to shake.

Chenier, who turned pale, quickly ran towards the place where the explosion occurred. At this time, there were no stairs and it was a mess. Only a large empty hole appeared in front of her eyes. Because of the black and gray smoke, she could not see the specific situation inside.

Chenelle's legs went limp and she lay down next to the big hole, shouting:

"Luo An! Team leader Luo An! Where are you? Answer me!"

At the same time, such a loud explosion was deafening and resounded in the ears of everyone around. The black bailiff shook his body and cursed loudly. The passers-by on the ground screamed and ran away everywhere, not even the cars blocking the road. .

Not far away, Winslow and Lacey had already successfully killed each other before the other two people took out anti-tank missiles. When they heard such a loud explosion, their hearts skipped a beat, and they looked at each other and pressed the button quickly. Contact Luo An via the contact line.

"Luo An? Luo An?" "Team Leader Luo An? Can you hear me, Team Leader Luo An?"

Seeing that no one answered on the communicator, Lacey and Winslow's expressions suddenly turned ugly. As they quickly got up and ran to location two, they quickly contacted Chenelle:

"Chanelle? Are you there? Can you hear me?"

"...I am here."

With red eyes, Chenille asked the ambulance to rush to the scene. At the same time, she was running from the other side of the stairs to the third floor, preparing to go there to find Luo An.

Hearing the sound of the communicator, Cheniel slapped herself hard, forced herself to calm down, and then replied:

"Four enemies have been successfully killed, anti-tank missiles exploded, and the whereabouts of Team Leader Luo An are unknown."

Winslow's face turned pale when he heard this and he didn't say much. He just ran to location No. 1 a little faster.

Lacie felt her vision go dark, and then she ran faster like Winslow, while constantly yelling at the unconscious enemies.

On the other side, team leader Potente Byrne received the news of Luo An's disappearance. He immediately threw the signature pen aside and walked out of the room with a stern expression.

Mona, who stayed behind in the special investigation team, heard that her face suddenly turned white and her fingernails turned white, and she ran away from the special investigation team without saying a word.

Michelle's expression next to her also darkened. When she saw Mona running out of the office area, she quickly got up and chased after her.

Michelle knew that Mona would definitely drive to the scene now, but she was afraid that Mona would have problems driving too fast because of her excitement, so she planned to grab Mona's steering wheel and let her drive.

While everyone was anxiously looking for Luo An, Luo An took a deep breath on the traffic-jammed street behind the parking lot and struggled to get up from the ground little by little.

When he saw the anti-tank missile flying towards him, Luo An was sure that he could not move from the fourth floor stairs to the first floor in a short time. So Luo An, who knew the power of the warhead explosion, did not hesitate and went directly from the third floor to the middle of the fourth floor. The windows on the stairs rolled out.

Luo An looked around before going upstairs. He remembered that the street behind the building was just like the court in front, and there was a traffic jam. If he fell out from the third floor and a half, he would fall on the car and not hit the ground directly.

Facts have proved that Luo An's guess was very accurate. After jumping out of the window, he did hit a passerby's car hard and then fell to the road.

But Luo An underestimated the impact of jumping from a three-and-half-story building. The roof of a passerby's car was directly dented by the heavily armed Luo An. Luo An was also shaken by the impact and felt that something was wrong in all his internal organs., the bones also seem to be broken.

Because he drank analgesic beforehand, Luo An was not unable to move due to severe pain.

The good news is that Luo An stood up without much effort and time. The bad news is that apart from being sure that his left hand is injured, he can't be sure whether other parts of his body are injured. He can only feel it. Something wasn't quite right in the past.

Hearing Cheniere's loud shouting upstairs, Luo An wanted to press the communicator to answer, but found that the communicator was smashed and his cell phone was also thrown away when he jumped off the building. He stood on the street and shouted Not a good way either.

So Luo An wiped the blood on his face, knocked on the passenger door of the car next to him with a dented roof, and looked at the young couple in the car through the broken glass window, revealing a look that he thought was amiable. Smile and say:

"Hello, FBI, let me lend you your cell phone."

The girl in the passenger seat with a frightened face said: "..."

The boy in the driver's seat + the owner of the car: "...\$%\*@"

Chapter 414: Hospital, Luo An's injury

In the parking lot of a building next to the Los Angeles Courthouse, there is a large hole in the middle stairway on the fourth floor. A thick black and gray smoke can be seen in the distance.

On the road behind the parking lot of the building, there was parked a black car with a big dent in the roof.

Luo An has a very good appearance. The few wisps of blood that appeared on his face not only did not make people feel ferocious, but gave people an indescribable sense of handsomeness.

The girl in the passenger seat of the car was in shock, but when she saw Luo An talking to her with a smile, her eyes lit up and she subconsciously took out her mobile phone and handed it to Luo An.

The boy who was also shocked in the driver's seat of the car saw his girlfriend staring at Luo An intently. In addition, Luo An smashed a big hole in the new car he just bought. The boy's face turned red and his anger surged up instantly. He opened the car door and went straight to Luo An, saying angrily:

"Sonof! Hey, this is the new car I just bought! You \*\*\*\* guy..."

Roan told the boy that someone would take care of his car, then got the cell phone from the girl and immediately called Chenelle.

At this moment, Chenelle's eyes were red, squatting and rummaging through the concrete ruins on the third floor of the parking lot. She pressed the answer button when her phone rang, her voice a little hoarse:

"I'm Chenelle."

The young boy felt that Luo An was prevaricating him, and became more and more angry. When he saw his girlfriend getting out of the car and telling him not to disturb Luo An, his anger instantly rushed to the boy's head. He raised his hand and grabbed Luo An's shoulder and pushed back hard. Bye, I want Luo An to turn around and listen to me.

"It's me, Luo An, I'm fine."

Luo An moved a step to the left to avoid the boy's hand, and said to Chenelle:

"I'm on the road behind the parking lot. I'm a little injured now. Please help me contact an ambulance."

The analgesic medicine is very effective. Luo An can't feel any pain at all now. But after smashing the car into such a big hole, his body is definitely injured. It's absolutely right to go to the hospital for a checkup quickly.

This case is such a big deal. Killing the enemy without any injuries or successfully killing the enemy with serious injuries can certainly win the admiration of others, but the latter can gain greater credit.

Only a child who can cry can be fed by milk. This saying is applicable everywhere.

Beside him, the boy became even more angry when he saw that Luo An still ignored him. When he heard his girlfriend start to scold him, the boy's eyes turned red instantly, and he raised his fist and hit Luo An regardless.

Feeling the sound of wind coming from behind, Luo An turned around and raised his hand to easily block the boy's fist, then twisted the boy's arm in the opposite direction and pinned it behind his back. Finally, with a hard push, he easily pressed the boy onto the hood of the car.

On the other side, Chenelle was stunned for a moment when she heard Luo An's voice. She was ecstatic when she heard the news that Luo An was still alive.

But later when she heard Luo An telling her to call an ambulance, Cheniel's heart skipped a beat again. She quickly got up and ran to the edge of the third floor to look down, and asked quickly:

"I'll call an ambulance for you right away! Where are you injured? Have you been shot? I..."

A few seconds later, Chenelle could no longer speak. She looked down from the edge of the building and saw Luo An easily pressing the boy on the hood of the car.

Chenelle: "..."

Downstairs, the girl looked at Luo An with a worried face. Luo An gave her a reassuring look, indicating that he would not do anything to her boyfriend. Then he picked up the phone and answered Chenier's words:

"Don't ask so many questions, hurry up and call an ambulance for me, I'm seriously injured."

The girl looked at a loss, and the boy cursed even louder when he heard this. Chenille, who was upstairs, twitched her lips and nodded:

^ "...OK."

Chenelle hung up the phone and quickly explained Luo An's location to the ambulance that had rushed to the scene. Then she ran downstairs and pressed the communicator to tell Winslow, Lacey and others that they had found him. News from Roan.

Winslow, Lacey and others were all happy when they heard this, and immediately asked Luo An where he was injured, where he was lying now, and whether anyone was giving him first aid and other questions.

Chenier was speechless. She opened her mouth and didn't know what to say. She could only vaguely say that she didn't know either and that she was rushing towards Luo An.

On the other side, after Chenille hung up the phone, Luo An did not return the phone to the girl immediately, but continued to call Mona. Luo An, who knew Mona's temperament, was also worried that she would carelessly race on the streets of Los Angeles. Mona's driving skills were average. Luo An knew that there was nothing serious about her, but he didn't want Mona to end up in the hospital.

On the streets of Los Angeles in the distance, an SUV was driving forward quickly. Michelle was driving the car, and Mona was sitting in the passenger seat.

At the critical moment, Mona still listened to Michelle and gave her the steering wheel.

Chenille explained to the communicator that she had found Luo An. Mona and Michelle also heard the news. They were relieved but still very nervous because Chenille hesitated and did not say at all what Luo An was. What exactly is the injury?

Before Mona could ask further questions, her cell phone suddenly rang. Luo An on the other end of the phone smiled and comforted:

"It's me, Luo An, don't worry, I'm fine."

"Fu-kYou! Luo An!"

Hearing Luo An's relaxed tone as before, Mona couldn't hold back her anger and cursed loudly, then continued to ask with an anxious look on her face:

"Where are you injured? Is it serious? Is there any bleeding..."

"He was injured, but not particularly serious, and there is no bleeding at the moment..."

Luo An didn't care when Mona scolded him. He knew that the other person cared about him, so he answered each of the other person's questions with a smile.

A few seconds later, he looked up and saw Chenelle, Winslow, and Lacey not far away, as well as several doctors carrying a stretcher. Luo An said a few words and hung up the phone. Returning the phone to the girl, she let go of the boy she was holding down and said:

"Hey, my team members will come here later. Leave your personal information and we will deal with your car afterwards."

After saying that, Luo An took a few steps back, sat down on the ground, leaned back, closed his eyes and lay on the ground.

The girl who picked up the phone was speechless when she saw this scene. The boy who finally got up from the hood turned red and purple. The first thing he did when he got up was to kick Luo An on the ground.

Seeing this scene, Winslow and Lacey, who were not far away, immediately took out their pistols and shouted:

"do not move!"

"Raise your hand!"

The boy's movements suddenly froze in place: "%\$@..."

Chenelle: "..."

Half an hour later, Luo An was sent to the operating room of the hospital.

According to the doctor's examination, Luo An had bone fractures in his left leg and right shoulder, a lot of bruises and shrapnel scratches on his back, some damage to his internal organs due to severe vibration, and a fracture in his left arm.

The injuries were serious, but not particularly serious. After all, there were no fatal injuries.

However, due to the request of the head of the FBI Special Investigation Team and the sake of the check, when Luo An was pushed out of the operating room, his upper body had been mummified by the doctor with bandages, and the examination results showed that there were several more fatal injuries.

In the ward, looking at the half-mummy Roan on the hospital bed, Winslow, Lacey and Chenelle looked at each other in shock after learning his true state of injury.

"What do you know?"

Selectively ignoring Mona's eye roll, Luo An smiled and took a sip of the water she fed him. Just as he was about to speak, Michelle suddenly pushed the door open and said:

"Luo An, the team leader is here."

Chapter 415 Finale of the case, harvest, heading to Boston

Hospital, ward.

With the arrival of team leader Potente Byrne, Mona, Winslow and other team members walked out of the ward and went to the corridor to chat quietly.

"Your special investigation team has made a big splash this time."

Potente-Bourne entered the ward and was shocked to see Luo An, who was wrapped up into a half-mummy. After chatting with Luo An for a few words, he found that his body was seriously injured, but his mind was still clear before he was relieved., said:

"The location where the anti-tank missile exploded is now surrounded by several Los Angeles media helicopters."

Since the 9/11 incident, the federal public has been wary of explosions.

The billowing smoke caused by the anti-tank missile explosion made many people on the streets of Los Angeles wonder whether terrorists had turned their attention to Los Angeles.

Luo An smiled and said in a hoarse voice:

"I hope that missile didn't explode."
"That's what I think too, but those media are eager for missiles to blow up two more."
Potente-Bourne poured himself a glass of water, drank it in one gulp, and said:
"Luo An, you did a very good job this time. The mayor of Los Angeles and the director of the FBI's Los Angeles branch both called me and praised your special investigation team"
Potente-Bourne was very emotional and praised Luo An for a long time. Finally, he coughed lightly and whispered:
"A reporter will contact you tomorrow morning to conduct an exclusive interview with you. Her father works in the FBI, so you don't have to worry."
Seeing the look in Potente Bourne's hand as he handed it to him, Luo An understood what the other person meant in a flash of his mind. After agreeing with a smile, he asked:
"Sir, those cars in the parking lot"
When Roan and Chenelle exchanged gunfire with the four men, there were many cars parked on the fourth floor of the parking lot, many of which had craters and bullet holes from bullets.
The anti-tank missile at the back exploded, causing a big hole to collapse on the fourth floor. A pile of cars turned into pieces and fell to the third floor of the parking lot with cement bricks, destroying a bunch of cars parked in the parking lot on the third floor.
The total losses of these cars are not a small number.
"···It's okay, I'll take care of it."

Potent-Bourne's face twitched slightly when he heard Luo An mention this matter.

However, Potente-Bourne, who is experienced, does not panic. It is impossible to pay for compensation, even in this life. The FBI can help those car owners contact the insurance companies and help them track the insurance company's compensation progress.

As for some car owners not buying insurance, that is not the FBI's problem.

In the thrilling federal life of liberal democracy, if you don't buy insurance for your car, what does it have to do with federal law enforcement if something goes wrong?

The Federation treats everyone equally, but some people are more equal.

After listening to Potente-Bourne's words, Luo An remained silent, and he was more convinced in his heart that he would use the official car privately.

The two continued chatting for a while, and Luo An suddenly remembered something and said:

"Sir, I would like to take some time off."

Now that I am injured, I can take this opportunity to rest for a while, go out and enjoy the dull and impetuous capitalist life of the Federation with Mona.

As for the injuries on his body, Luo An didn't panic at all. He could almost recover by drinking a few more bottles of stamina potion.

"no problem."

Potente-Bourne agreed without thinking. Luo An was injured now and needed training and psychological counseling.

It was Christmas again in a few days, and he heard that Luo An had not returned to Boston to visit his late parents for a long time. Potente Byrne waved his hand and gave Luan six months to let him Just figure it out yourself.

Potent-Bourne left the ward. Roan, who had been given half a year of free time, did not smile, but frowned in thought.

Roan Greenwood's deceased parents have always been ignored by Roan in his heart, but Potente Byrne's words today still brought back memories of this matter in Roan's mind. More than half an hour later, Winslow, Lacey, Chenelle and Michelle left the ward one after another. Luo An looked at Mona who was helping him organize his personal belongings. He was silent for a few seconds and told her about his half-year vacation. thing, and then said:

"Mona, come with me to Boston in a few days."

Escape is never the answer, and it's time to go to Boston with Mona.

When she first heard Luo An talking about the half-year vacation, Mona suddenly smiled and happily thought about how to arrange this time.

But later when she heard that Luo An was going to take her to meet Luo An's deceased parents, Mona suddenly fell silent.

Luo An frowned slightly when he saw this, stretched out his hand to hold Mona, and asked in a low voice:

"What's wrong?"

"···Nothing, it's just a little sudden and I'm a little surprised."

Mona was silent for a long time, then stood up and came to Luo An, lowered her head and bit Luo An's lips, and whispered:

"I love you, Roan."

Just as he was about to answer Mona's words, Luo An suddenly felt something moving underneath him. He narrowed his eyes slightly and whispered:

"Mona, my left leg is broken now, but there's nothing I can do..."

"It's okay, you don't need to move."

Mona bit Luo An's lips hard, then got up and left the hospital bed, walked to the ward door, locked it, and closed the curtains on the door...

In the next few days, Luo An first lay on the hospital bed and accepted an exclusive interview with a reporter from what Potente Byrne, the team leader, said.

The female reporter is from the Los Angeles Times. She is highly professional and beautiful. During the entire interview, she never asked Luo An any questions that were embarrassing or did not want to be answered.

The column article written by the female reporter in the newspaper after the incident also perfectly reflected Luo An's handsome, humorous, courageous and resourceful positive image.

The only problem is that the female reporter looked at Luo An in a wrong way. If Mona hadn't been standing at the door staring coldly, the other party might have helped Luo An change the bandage.

Afterwards, the female reporter secretly gave Luo An a business card, but Mona tore it into pieces and flushed it into the toilet.

Team leader Luo An is hospitalized, but the work at hand of the special investigation team cannot be stopped.

Lacie and Michelle stayed in the Special Investigation Team and carefully dealt with the follow-up of the documents of the "Missing Naval Officer Case".

Chenier and Winslow wasted some time and found Tom Torres, the broker who had killed everyone.

Not surprisingly, the reason why Tom Torres killed everyone was indeed threatened. Bebeto Holgue Vita's men imprisoned Tom Torres's daughter and asked Tom Torres to do something for him, otherwise he would kill him. That girl.

The main participants in the entire case, Tom Torres and Kelly Hunter, were sent to a temporary prison to await trial in court. Bebeto Holgai Vita and others all died and were sent to the morgue.

Under the leadership of Michelle, the special investigation team spent several days processing the documents and reports, and the case was finally concluded.

Luo An returned to the special investigation team in a wheelchair with a bandage on his left hand. He took out a folder from the team leader's office and motioned for Michelle to distribute it to everyone.

In the folder were the bonuses received by the detectives after handling the case, each of which was 2,000 US dollars, as well as a notice signed by Luo An that the special investigation team would be on vacation for the next two months.

In the previous serial murder case, both of them got a large bonus from Luo An, which was a large bonus for them. Now that Christmas is coming, both of them are planning for the next holiday.

The next day, the Special Investigation Team officially started their vacation. Mona and Luo An, who was on crutches, got on a plane to Boston together.

Chapter 416 Luo An: Feeling the joy of money making ability

Massachusetts, Boston, Brookline area.

This area is one of the most popular towns in Massachusetts and is famous throughout the United States for housing in high-quality school districts. Harvard University and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology are across the river from this area.

A certain president of the Federation who had a great imagination once attended a private high school in this area.

Luo An's parents' house is in this area, but because the prices of real estate in this area remain high, after his mother's sudden death, Luo An, who has not yet gone to college, has no ability to pay the high inheritance tax., so the tall villa was naturally taken away and auctioned by the Boston government.

Arriving in Boston by plane with Mona, Luo An learned that the current owner of the villa went bankrupt half a year ago and was putting the villa up for sale. Luo An did not hesitate and immediately contacted the agent and spent more than six million US dollars to buy the villa again. A villa.

The interior decoration of the villa is no longer what it once was in Luo An's mind. Fortunately, before Luo An had to move out of the villa, he rented a long-term warehouse in the suburbs of Boston to store his parents' belongings, personal belongings and his own personal belongings. Put it all inside.

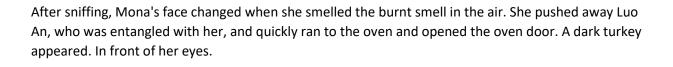
At that time, Luo An also took a lot of photos of the previous layout of the villa. After buying the property, Luo An immediately contacted the construction team and asked them to redecorate the villa according to the layout in the photos.

With the help of money ability, the construction team took less than a week to perfectly replicate the decoration in the photo. Luo An was very emotional about this. He finally felt the joy of Batman.

Christmas is one of the traditional festivals of the Federation. Tonight, in addition to the warm decoration in this villa, there is also a Christmas tree in the center of the hall. The tree is decorated with various lights, flowers, toys, stars, and hung with various Christmas gifts.

The Christmas tree was purchased and decorated by Luo An and Mona. The two were making dinner in the kitchen at this time. Mona's laughter was clear and sweet, and Luo An's face was also full of smiles.

"Okay, stop making trouble."



"damn it."

Mona took out the roasted turkey, took off her gloves and threw it at Luo An, and said angrily:

"It's all your fault, we have no dinner tonight!"

"It's gone when it's gone."

Luo An raised his hand to easily catch the gloves flying in the air, put them aside, and said with a smile:

"Let's go out to eat directly."

Luo An can cook some Eastern dishes, but he really can't cook Western turkey, so he has to leave it to Mona.

Mona can make some quick meals, and she also knows a little about how to cook turkey. Before cooking, she specially carried a few packages of gifts and went to her neighbor's house to ask for advice.

But when he looked back and saw Mona holding a bunch of weird smelling things and stuffing them into the turkey's belly, Luo An made up his mind that he couldn't eat this turkey at all tonight, so he just just Deliberately entangled Mona.

Mona wrinkled her nose, walked up to Luo An and looked at him carefully. Seeing that Luo An's expression did not change at all, she hummed and nodded in agreement:

"OK, I'll go upstairs to change clothes."

After saying that, Mona slapped Luo An's \*\*\*\* hard, then ran towards the stairs with a smile.

"How dare you hit me?"

Luo An grinned, turned around and leaned on his crutches and shouted:

"Don't run away, let me fight back!"

"I don't!"

Luo An drank a lot of stamina potions these days, and all the wounds on his body have healed. The fractured left leg and shoulder are almost healed, and the fractured left arm is also healing quickly.

But in order not to attract attention, Luo An still used crutches, and his left arm was always tied with a plaster hanging on his chest.

Women always spend some time on their clothes and face when going out. After more than an hour, Luo An and Mona drove out of the villa and went to a restaurant that Luo An used his money power again to make a reservation. Luo An is now more and more aware of how easy it is to use money in the Federation. Apart from spending money, the rest is happiness.

This time it was not Luo An who was driving, but Mona. The car was an orange sports car Dodge Hellcat.

Other than the explosion, Luo An had never driven a sports car. Wanting to know what it would be like to drive a sports car with one hand, Luo An bought the cat directly.

But because the left arm is really tied with a plaster and cannot move, Mona can only drive during this period.

At the entrance of a well-known restaurant in Boston, the orange Hellcat attracted the attention of a large number of passers-by. Mona, who was wearing a silver dress and had a curvy figure, opened the

door and stepped out of the car. Then she walked to the passenger seat, opened the door, and stretched out her hand to Luo An., raised his head and said:

"We're at the place, honey."

He raised his head and looked at Mona who was snickering like a little fox who had successfully eaten a chicken. Luo An's eyes flashed with a hint of speechlessness, but he didn't say much. He handed his hand to Mona and got out of the passenger seat. stood up.

Amid the complex looks of envy, jealousy, hatred and other expressions from passers-by, Luo An stood up and pulled Mona into his arms. He lowered his head and nibbled on her lips, and then whispered in Mona's ear:

"I'll take care of you after dinner."

"It's not certain who will clean up who."

Mona bit Luo An's ear in turn, chuckled, threw the car keys to the doorman next to her, and pulled Luo An into the restaurant.

Not long after he sat down at the reserved seat, several dishes were brought to the table. Luo An picked up a piece of turkey and tasted it, and then he never touched that dish again.

Luo An felt that the food was very bad, but Mona felt good and ate it with gusto.

Picked up the red wine and took a sip. Luo An grabbed the disturbing object that was rubbing against his calf, sandwiched it between his legs, and said softly:

"Today is Christmas. I wonder how everyone else in the Special Investigation Team is doing."

Mona looked slightly stiff. She tugged hard and found that she couldn't get away, so she stopped trying and replied:

"I called them this morning, and as usual, they all had their own business."

Michelle stayed alone in the rental house reading, but bought a turkey for dinner in the restaurant.

The other end of the phone from Lacey was extremely noisy, saying that there was a party tonight, and there were young girls in it. She was going to make an effort tonight and get two or three to spend Christmas with her tonight.

Chernelle didn't have many relatives or friends in Los Angeles. The day after she got the holiday, she flew directly back to her parents' home in Mississippi and spent Christmas with her parents.

Winslow was previously married and had an ex-wife and a young son. The ex-wife has now formed a new family with someone else.

Fortunately, Winslow had a good relationship with his ex-wife. During the Christmas day, he played happily with his son for a day. In the evening, he used the bonus he received from the Special Investigation Unit to buy a lot of gifts for his son, and then sent his son back. Arrived at my ex-wife's place.

As for Christmas night, Winslow recently met a female coffee shop owner, and they made an appointment to have dinner together tonight...

As she was talking, Mona's fork suddenly fell onto the dinner plate with a "ding" sound. She looked at Luo An unnaturally, her face turned red and she revealed her little fangs and shouted in a low voice:

"Luo An!"

Seeing that Mona seemed to be biting herself to death, Luo An chuckled, stopped and began to taste the dishes normally.

Christmas customs include a Santa hat.

It is a red hat. It is said that if you wear it to sleep at night, you will not only sleep peacefully and warmly, but you will also find some gifts from your loved ones in the hat the next day.

Roan and Mona both prepared gifts for each other, but they had no intention of waiting until the next day to see them. After dinner, they returned to the villa to rest for a while, and the two began to look at the gifts that the other party had given them.

Chapter 417 Christmas bells, casino, unexpected tracking

Boston, Brookline area, a villa.

On the second floor of the villa, Mona opened the Santa hat and found a wooden box inside.

Open the box and there is a small box inside.

Mona was a little speechless and continued to open the small box. Inside...this time it was not a small box, but two air tickets to Las Vegas and a hotel suite order.

Some time ago, when Mona and Luo An were watching a movie together in the cinema, they once said that they wanted to go to Las Vegas to see the local customs and customs.

It happened that Luo An didn't know what Christmas gift to give Mona, and he also wanted to visit Las Vegas to test one of his conjectures, so he booked these two air tickets.

"ah-"

Mona also remembered this incident, and suddenly exclaimed with a smile on her face, and shouted towards the outside of the room:

"Luo An! Thank you for your gift! I like it very much!"

Hearing Mona's shout, Luo An, who was sitting on the sofa on the first floor of the villa, chuckled, lowered his head and opened the Santa hat that Mona gave him.

There are a lot of things in this Christmas hat, including a long pink rope with a bell, a foldable antler headdress, and a pack of \*\*\*.

Looking at these three items, Luo An's eyes suddenly flashed with light. He still didn't understand what Mona meant. He got up and left the sofa, picked up these three items, and went straight to the second floor of the villa with a cane.

At this time, one of the classic Christmas tunes is playing in the villa: Jingle Bells.

The jingling of horse bells makes people happy. We are so happy skiing tonight, singing skiing songs...

Las Vegas, also known as the gambling city and the entertainment capital of the world, is the largest city in the federal state of Nevada and one of the four major gambling cities in the world. It is a world-renowned resort city for tourism, shopping and vacation centered on the gambling industry. It has It is known as the "Entertainment Capital of the World" and the "Wedding Capital".

Among the tourists who come to Las Vegas every year, the majority come to shop and enjoy delicious food, while only a minority come specifically to gamble.

Luo An and Mona were no exception. The two of them flew here on the second week after Christmas. After a short rest in the hotel for a night, they went straight to the Las Vegas Strip and walked straight along this avenue. Go shopping, play, eat and drink from place to place.

But when you came to Las Vegas, how could you not go to the casino? Plus Luo An wanted to test some of his ideas, so he suggested to Mona that they go to the casino for a while.

"No."

Mona rejected Luo An's proposal with a serious face and said in a serious voice:

"Luo An, I know you have made a lot of money during this period, but that money is nothing at the gambling table. Gambling can be addictive, but gamblers will not end well."
"Thank you, Mona, I know."
Seeing the worry written in Mona's eyes, Luo An, who knew that she cared about him, stood up and kissed Mona for a moment, and then said seriously:
"Trust in my control, Mona, I will never get the upper hand."
Mona shook her head after hearing this, and just as she was about to continue speaking, Luo An came up with an idea:
"Well, I'll only take a little money this time, and if we lose it all, we'll leave the casino and never go back again, okay?"
^ "OK."
Mona frowned and pondered for a few seconds, nodded, and then said:
"That's \$1,000."
Luo An was speechless and suggested:
"One hundred thousand dollars."
"No!"
Mona loudly refused:

"10,000 US dollars, no more!"

Seeing Mona staring at him fiercely, Luo An sighed and nodded in agreement:

"Okay, just \$10,000."

Caesar Palace in Las Vegas, one of the well-known hotels and casinos.

Luo An exchanged 10,000 US dollars for a pile of chips ranging from 1 US dollars to 500 US dollars, and walked into the depths of the casino with Mona, found a table where they were playing Texas Hold'em poker, and sat down.

Picking up a \$1 chip and looking at it, Luo An felt as if he had been embarrassed by his seniors who went to the casino and easily took out millions. Mona casually asked a waiter to exchange chips for a glass of wine, then stood behind Luo An and watched without saying anything.

There are five players on this gambling table including Luo An, two men and women dressed as tourists, a white uncle who looks to be in his forties with a sad face, and a white young man who looks from left to right with a strange look on his face.

The chips of the four of them were between 5,000 and 10,000 US dollars. After playing a few simple games, Luo An didn't notice anyone pretending to be a pig and eating the tiger. After thinking about it, it was normal. After all, the ante at this table was too low. How could anyone with his skills come to play at this kind of card table.

Because he didn't particularly understand the rules of Texas hold'em poker at the beginning, Luo An lost more than 6,000 US dollars in just a few games.

Mona's expression behind him remained unchanged. She knew this would be the result and had already begun to think about where to eat after the gambling.

At this time, a wave of people had changed at the card table. The two tourists and the uncle each won a little money and left the card table immediately.

The white young man with a novel face lost worse than Luo An. He originally had 10,000 US dollars in chips, but now only has 2,000 dollars left. His whole face is no longer full of novelty. Now he is breathing very quickly, his eyes are red, and he keeps urging Luo An. Ann and the other three newcomers opened the cards.

Luo An put his chin in his hand and did not open the cards immediately. Instead, he turned back and patted Mona:

"Give me a sip of wine."

"Hmm? Oh, here you go."

Mona was stunned for a moment, and then handed the wine glass to Luo An. Luo An took the wine glass and drank it in one gulp. He changed his position and started to turn over his cards, which were two jacks of clubs, one jack of hearts, one king of hearts and a king of spades

This card is called "Full House" in Texas Hold'em. It is not the biggest card, but it is bigger than all the cards of other people on the gambling table, so Luo An successfully won back three thousand US dollars in this wave.

"Fu-k!"

The white young man's cards happened to be slightly lower than Luo An's. This time he completely lost the remaining two thousand US dollars. After slamming the table, he glared at Luo An and turned around to leave the table.

Several other people who had lost their cards also glanced at Luo An and turned around to leave. Luo An smiled nonchalantly. He had roughly confirmed his guess, so he threw a fifty-dollar chip to the dealer. He also got up and left the card table.



"We're not going to eat at the buffet tonight, we're going to eat something more expensive!" Mona, who took the chips, looked shocked and asked in a low voice: "how did you do that?" Luo An smiled and pointed at his brain without saying anything. It's not that Luo An can see through other people's cards, but because he has been exercising and using the "emotional perception" in his mind for a long time, he discovered a new function after the last case. Mona thought that Luo An pointed at his head to praise his good memory. Just as he was about to speak, Luo An suddenly pulled Mona and quickly walked into a slot machine next to him, and whispered: "Someone is following us." Mona's face changed slightly: "A gambler who just lost money? Or someone from the casino?" Luo An frowned slightly, remained silent for a few seconds, and said: "It's not the people you mentioned. The other person is a woman, and...I don't know if I saw it wrong, but her face looks a bit like yours." Mona: "?!" Sorry, I have temporarily modified the driving content...The review is getting stricter...

Chapter 418 Luo An: Do you want to call the police? That's right, I'm the FBI

Las Vegas, Caesars Palace Casino.

Behind a certain slot machine, Luo An pretended to be injured with his left hand hanging on his chest, holding Mona with his right hand, lowering his head and pretending to kiss her, but in fact he was observing the situation on the other side through the reflection of the colorful glass on the pillar next to him.

At the gambling table just now, Luo An had been using his "emotional perception" ability to compare the emotions others would have when seeing cards of a certain suit. He compared his own cards with those of the other party, first guessing and then verifying, to achieve the first goal. The result of winning after losing.

During this period, because there were too many people in the casino, the gamblers' hearts fluctuated too much, so in order not to be distracted by other people, Luo An only used his "emotional perception" on his own card table and ignored other players. Passersby.

But when the bet was over and Luo An pulled Mona away, the "emotional perception" in his mind suddenly discovered that a person began to follow him, and the other person's emotions were very complicated, with warmth and coldness coexisting, both goodwill and repulsion.

Luo An was a little confused about this, but pretended not to know. When he threw the chips to Mona, he quietly looked back through the colorful glass that can be seen everywhere in the casino, and found that the other person was dressed as a tourist, holding a glass of wine. A young woman covering her face and wearing black-rimmed glasses.

After playing the slot machine, Mona looked confused after hearing Luo An's words:

"You said she looks a bit like me? Are you sure?"

"Sure."

Luo An frowned slightly. After he and Mona came to the slot machine, the "emotional perception" in his mind noticed that the other party paused for a moment, then turned and left. He quickly exceeded the range of "emotional perception" and disappeared among the gamblers. .

What else did Mona want to ask? Luo An thought for a moment, raised a finger to cover her mouth, and whispered:

"As if this never happened, let's go on to eat.

It's hard to do anything in a casino because there are so many people there, that person will definitely come back later. "

"OK."

Seeing the look in Luo An's hand, Mona nodded and smiled again on her face. She pulled Luo An out, smiling and discussing with Luo An what she wanted to eat later.

Las Vegas is a large tourist city with countless hotels and restaurants. In order to entertain ordinary tourists, the prices of the dishes are generally not very high, with most dishes ranging from a few dollars to more than a hundred dollars.

Luo An just won more than two thousand dollars in the casino. This time he and Mona did not go to ordinary restaurants, but went to a famous steak restaurant and saw and ate several pieces of standard steak "without antibiotics and hormones".

Luo An couldn't taste the difference between these steaks and the ordinary steaks sold outside. Even because the chef used molecular gastronomy, Luo An chewed them hard a few times and felt that they were not as delicious as the steaks sold outside.

But the beef ribs, shrimp cold cuts and raw oysters in this restaurant were so good that Luo An ate a pound of them.

After dinner, Luo An and Mona walked slowly to the hotel where they lived while exploring the brightly lit night view of the Las Vegas Strip.

The journey was uneventful, and Luo An didn't notice the person following them, as if that person had completely given up on the matter.

Walking all the way to the parking lot of the hotel where the two lived, Mona breathed a sigh of relief.

Raising her head, she was about to express her thoughts to Luo An when Luo An suddenly raised his brows slightly, pressed Mona's slender waist lightly, then pulled Mona to lean against a parked red car, lowered his head and kissed her. Go down.

Mona was stunned for a moment, but she subconsciously catered to her needs. Under Luo An's guidance, the two of them moved entangled and gradually moved to the driver's seat of the car.

Suddenly, Luo An pinched Mona's waist lightly. Mona's expression suddenly became clear. Before she could ask questions, Luo An pushed her to the side, then opened the driver's door of the red car and pulled her out. A young woman.

The young woman is wearing a red backless dress. She has a curvy figure and long and slender legs. Her whole person has an indescribable sense of temperament.

The young woman who was suddenly pulled out of the car screamed in panic. Luo An ignored her at all. His right leg firmly clamped the opponent's thigh that was kicked from the side, and his right hand pinched both of the opponent's arms and pressed her to the ground. With his back to Mona, Luo An said coldly:

"Mona, go look in her handbag!"

From the moment he entered the parking lot, Luo An felt the same emotional fluctuations as when he was in the casino, and as he and Mona got closer, the emotional fluctuations became bigger and bigger. It was obvious that the other person was the same person who was following them in the casino. personal.

"OK!"

The woman's face was turned away from Mona, so Mona couldn't see her clearly. After hearing Luo An's words, Mona quickly went to the driver's seat of the car to look for her bag.

The woman who was pinned down by Luo An screamed when she saw this:

"Damn it! I'm going to call the police! You two robbers..." Luo An chuckled, glanced at the young woman's long legs calmly, and said with a smile:

"I am the FBI. If you have anything, you can tell me."

Young woman: "..."

Mona soon found the other party's handbag in the car, which contained a folding dagger, a pistol, three photos of Roan and a dozen photos of Mona.

Mona didn't pay too much attention to these things. All her attention was attracted by the woman's driver's license and passport.

The name on the driver's license is Celeste, and the name on the passport is Carol. It is not difficult to guess that these are two fake names.

But the two documents showed the face of the same woman, and this woman's face was very similar to Mona.

Mona's pupils shrank, and she quickly exited the car and walked to the front of Luo An and the woman. She squatted down and saw that the other person's face was almost 50% similar to hers. Mona's face was extremely cold, and she asked in a solemn voice:

"Who are you?"

The young woman glanced at Mona, took a deep breath, and said:
"Let go of me first, I have no ill intentions towards you."
"But these things in your bag don't seem to mean that."
Luo An clamped the young woman's hands with his right hand, bent down, picked up the pistol with his left hand pretending to be injured, and said with a smile:
"For self-defense?"
"This is the Federation, how can a woman protect herself without a gun?"
The young woman was justified, and Mona's face became even more gloomy:
"Answer me, who are you?"
The young woman struggled for a moment, raised her head and glanced at the face of Mona in front of her, which was 50% similar to her own. She was silent for a few seconds and said the same thing:
"Let me go and I will speak."
Mona was about to ask when she saw this, but Luo An suddenly heard the voice of a security guard not far away, so he threw his handbag to Mona, and then knocked the young woman unconscious.
Standing up and carrying the other party on his shoulders, Luo An said:
"Someone is here, please go back to your room first and ask again later."
"ОК."

Mona nodded, followed Luo An, avoided passers-by through the back door of the hotel, and secretly returned to the hotel room where the two lived.

In the room, Luo An tore down the curtains and tied the young woman to a chair. Mona was more direct, getting some water from the bathroom and throwing it on the young woman's face.

The young woman woke up instantly. Luo An sat aside and studied the items in the handbag. Mona had a cold face, folded her hands on her chest, and still had the same question:

"Tell me who you are?"

"damn it!"

The young woman opened her eyes and saw that she was tied to the chair. She cursed in a low voice. She glanced at Luo An first, then looked at Mona, stared into Mona's eyes, and replied:

"My name is Caroline. Caroline Evans."

Hearing this name, Luo An paused and frowned at the young woman, because Mona's full name was Mona Evans.

Chapter 419 Mona Evans, Caroline Evans

The tenth floor of a hotel in Las Vegas.

In the living room of a certain suite, a woman wearing a red backless dress was tied to a chair. Her two long and slender thighs were very eye-catching.

The hair on her forehead was messed up by the water, and the makeup on her face was also soaked with water. The pretty face that was 50% similar to Mona not only did not become ugly because of the makeup, but became more attractive.



"It has nothing to do with your mother, I am your father's adopted child."

Caroline said that when she was seven years old, she was trafficked to Western Europe. After Javari Evans led a team to destroy the criminal organization, he saw that she looked very similar to Mona when she was a child, so he began to help her contact her family.

"But my biological parents died in the war, so your father adopted me."

Caroline said calmly:

"To satisfy his father's love that he cannot return to the Federation and cannot see his biological daughter."

Mona had a dull face and said nothing. Before Roan could continue to ask questions, Caroline continued to stare at Mona closely and said:

"Your father sent me to the home of a down-and-out nobleman in Europe. He funded my education and allowed me to learn piano, violin, ballet, German, English, French, Japanese, Chinese and even Latin. When I was 18 years old, he also provided money. Help me open a music store..."

At the end of the sentence, Caroline smiled and said in a deep voice:

"Of course, when our father needs it, I will also go to some banquets and help him get some information. I will be a socialite in appearance and a spy in reality."

"...Fu-k!"

After listening to Caroline's description, Mona looked into her eyes and was silent for a long time, cursed in a low voice, left the living room and walked into the bedroom and started typing on her laptop.

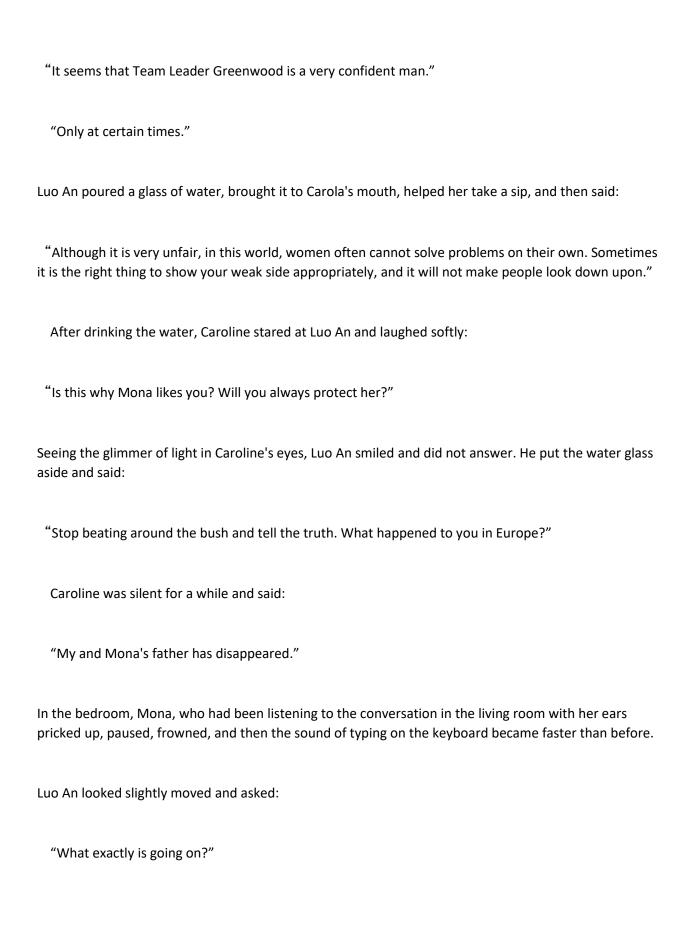
Looking at Mona's back, Luo An pulled up a chair and sat across from Caroline, and asked with a smile:

"So, if you don't live in Europe, why do you come to the Federation to find us?" Roan did not comment on Javari Evans' behavior. He just wanted to find out why Caroline followed them. Seeing Luo An sitting in front of her, the cold look on Caroline's face disappeared, replaced by a beautiful smile and said: "Roan Greenwood, leader of the Special Investigation Team of the FBI's Los Angeles branch, is young and promising, handsome and athletic, the FBI's rising star..." Luo An smiled and waved his hands, indicating that he would like to hear more of the compliments he received. Caroline was stunned for a moment, then rolled her eyes slightly and concluded: "...and he is very thick-skinned and not very gentlemanly." "The so-called gentlemanly demeanor is nothing more than a sanctimonious façade used by some people to cover up their barbaric ignorance and do anything for their own interests." Luo An spread his hands and said with a smile: "I treat my friends well and my enemies badly. It doesn't matter to me whether my enemy is a man or a woman. So you don't need to try to take the moral high ground and use your words to suppress me. It's useless. I don't care. " Caroline raised her eyebrows:

"You don't care about morality, even if your girlfriend is next to you, you stare at other women's thighs? And this woman is your girlfriend's sister?"
"Wow, that's an accusation that scares a man." Luo An stared at Caroline for a moment and smiled:
"Caroline, you are a very beautiful woman."
"Thanks."
"But you are troubled inside."
Luo An leaned back on the chair and said:
"If what you just described is true, then you must have been very afraid for so many years, afraid of being hurt again, afraid of being abandoned again.
That's why you suppress yourself and study hard just to show your usefulness.
You are very beautiful, and there was no shortage of male pursuits during this period, but you don't know how you will be arranged. A woman's first time is sometimes very useful, so you rejected those men.
During this period, you discovered that the best way to reject a man who pursues you as quickly and successfully as possible is to show your aggression.
Over time, whenever you find that a man makes you feel uneasy and troublesome, you will subconsciously show aggression to make yourself look less weak, right?"

Looking at the smiling Luo An in front of her, Caroline's face froze slightly, and after a few seconds of

silence she smiled again:



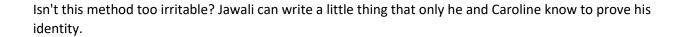
"I have no idea."
Caroline shook her head and said that Javari Evans would talk to her on the phone every two or three days. If there was time for holidays, they would have a meal together. If there was no time, they would make a phone call to explain the situation. Over the years, Never stopped.
But since Christmas night, Javari-Evans has lost contact. No matter whether Caroline uses her own mobile phone, hidden numbers or other backup methods, she cannot contact him.
Even what Caroline knew about, Javari Evans's men, disappeared, as if they had evaporated without a trace.
Just when Caroline was at a loss, she suddenly received a package signed by Javari Evans.
At this moment, Mona came over with her laptop in her arms, glanced at Caroline, then turned her gaze to Luo An, and said with a complicated expression:
"I've checked her identity and found no problems so far, and I can't contact my father now."
"OK."
Luo An nodded and then asked:
"What's in the package?"
Caroline sighed and revealed the contents of the package. Roan frowned and Mona's face instantly darkened.
Chapter 420 [Mona's father's disappearance and severed hand incident]

Las Vegas, a room on the tenth floor of a hotel.

above was correct to what Caroline said, so Mona temporarily determined that Caroline was telling the truth and did not lie to them.
Hearing Luo An's question, Caroline sighed and said:
"Inside the package was a severed hand and a note.
Through a small scar on the severed hand, I recognized it as my father Gyawali's left hand.
There is only one word "Help" on the note. "
Hearing that Javari Evans' left hand was cut off, Luo An remained silent. Mona's face became very ugly. After thinking about it, she asked in a solemn voice:
"Why don't you contact the CIA?"
"How do I contact the CIA?"
Caroline asked:
"I have never been in contact with any CIA other than my father in these years, and I have never met those people at all.
And my gut tells me that there is something wrong with that letter. "
Caroline said that if the package was mailed by his father himself, why would he put his severed hand in

and cut it off to prove his identity?

Mona just checked Caroline's personal information through the computer, and the content displayed



"I don't know who to turn to for help."

Caroline glanced at Roan, stared at Mona, and said:

"My father told me about you before, saying that he had a daughter in the Federation who made him uneasy and joined the FBI.

Since you are in the FBI, you must have more connections and means than me. I came to the federation this time just to tell you the news.

As for whether to avenge my father and how to avenge, it is up to you to decide. I really want to avenge my father, but my ability is really limited and I cannot do this. "

Looking at the face in front of her that was five points similar to her own, Mona breathed rapidly and gritted her teeth. She was silent for a few seconds. She stood up suddenly and walked behind Caroline, pulling the chair tied to her and walking to the bathroom.

Caroline, who was tied to the chair, was startled and shouted:

"Wait a minute, wait a minute, what are you going to do?"

"Let you stay in the bathroom for a while."

Mona locked Caroline in the bathroom with a chair with a cold face, then returned to the living room, hugged Luo An tightly, her eyes were red, her whole body was trembling and she asked in a low voice:

"Luo An, what should I do?"

Mona is not actually a particularly independent person. Many times she takes the initiative to do something because something forces her.

For example, she became an FBI because she learned that her father, Jawali, was a CIA agent, and Mona joined in order to take revenge on him.

There is also superb computer technology. When the two of them took a break and had a heart-to-heart talk after exercising, Luo An learned that Mona was ridiculed and despised by her computer-savvy classmates when she was in school. In order to get rid of her face, she worked hard to study computer hacking technology.

Mona's feelings for her father, Javari Evans, have always been very complicated.

Because Jawali rarely went home to see Mona since she was a child, Mona was often scolded by her classmates for being a child without a father. Moreover, her mother suffered in the hospital bed, and Jawali did not come until her death. One look made Mona hate him even more.

But on the other hand, Gyawali has not cut off Mona's financial resources for many years. If it weren't for that money, Mona would not have the money to buy a cemetery for her mother, keep the house left by her mother, and save herself from having to borrow a lot of money. With a college loan, you can successfully complete college.

Just now, Caroline said in and out of words that Mona was Jawali's favorite daughter, and it was only because she was afraid that the danger would affect her daughter that she never returned to the Federation... These words made Mona feel even more entangled.

Caressing Mona's back, Luo An tilted his head and kissed her gently on the face. When Mona stopped shaking, Luo An was silent for a few seconds and said:

"Let's go to Europe together."

After listening to what Caroline just said, Roan also found that the package was full of weirdness. It was impossible for a veteran like Javari Evans, who had worked in the CIA for so many years, to do such a

contradictory thing. It is unclear what the truth behind the package is, but there is a question that has been placed in front of Luo An:

The fact that Caroline is Jawali's adopted daughter has been exposed. In addition, Caroline came to the Federation to find Mona. Regardless of whether Caroline's identity is true or false, it means that Mona and Roan's identities have been revealed by someone. Some people are watching.

Escape can't solve the problem. No one can guard against thieves for a thousand days. Instead of sitting at home and waiting for the enemy to come to attack you, or waiting for the enemy to stumble on you secretly, it is better to go to Europe to investigate the situation and face the difficulties head-on.

Hearing Luo An's words, Mona was silent for a few seconds, tilted her head and bit Luo An's lips fiercely, and kissed Luo An like crazy for a moment. She leaned into Luo An's ear and whispered:

"If we come alive this time, you..."

"Stop! Stop! Stop!"

Hearing this, a cold sweat broke out on Luo An's back. He quickly raised his hand to cover Mona's mouth, preventing her from setting a flag for herself.

Mona's eyes widened and she was at a loss. Luo An sighed speechlessly and said:

"We will definitely come back alive this time, don't say this again."

Mona didn't understand why, but she nodded anyway, and then Luo An took his hand off her mouth.

"Hello?"

At this moment, Caroline's voice came from the bathroom:

"Are you done discussing it? Can you let me go? I need to solve a personal problem!"

Luo An did not answer, but looked down at Mona. Mona looked at the bathroom, then at Luo An, hummed softly, and whispered:

"That's a bad woman, stay away from her, okay?"

Luo An smiled and nodded in agreement. Mona walked into the bathroom and let Caroline go. After Caroline had resolved her personal conflict, Mona glanced at the red backless dress with a seductive look on Caroline's body. She thought After thinking about it, he found a new set of clothes from the bedroom that he had just bought but had not yet worn, and asked Caroline to change into them.

After a moment, looking at Caroline sitting opposite him, wearing sunglasses + long sleeves + trousers + jacket, covering herself tightly, Luo An silently glanced at Mona sitting next to him and said nothing., coughing slightly, he asked:

"Caroline, where did you put the box that was mailed to you?"

"In my music shop."

Caroline revealed the specific location of the box and learned that Roan and Mona planned to go to Europe to investigate the matter. She was shocked and said:

"Aren't you going to ask someone for help?"

"The fewer people know about this, the better."

Roan glanced at Caroline meaningfully. Of course he couldn't fight alone, but he didn't plan to tell her what to do next because he still couldn't trust her 100%.

Looking at Luo An on the left, and Mona on the right who listened to Luo An's instructions during the specific investigation process, Caroline twitched the corner of her mouth and swallowed:

"You two are really crazy.
OK, I can go crazy with you. When will we set off? "
"Not urgent."
Luo An shook his head, continued to ask Caroline a few questions, and then said:
"Before heading to Europe, we need to go to Maine, which lies in the upper right corner of the Commonwealth."
"What?"
"Why?"
Hearing this, not only did Caroline look puzzled, but Mona also showed doubts in her eyes.
Luo An laughed upon seeing this, handed a copy of the Federal Geographic Magazine to the two of them, and explained:
"Because Maine is sparsely populated, has high forest coverage, and is very close to Canada."