

## **FBI Detective 421**

Chapter 421: Arrival in Europe, DNA of severed hand, rich widow

A week later, Luo An, who had changed his hairstyle and looked like a tourist, and Mona and Caroline, who wore sunglasses and also looked like tourists, got off a cruise ship from England to Germany.

When it was decided to go to Europe that day, Luo An did not choose to take a plane directly. Instead, he took some money and went to the underground world of Las Vegas to get some fake documents for himself, Mona and Caroline.

Then Luo An took his two daughters to Maine, rented a car, bought some camping supplies, and drove the two daughters into the deep mountains and forests of Maine.

In a ravine not too far from Canada, Luo An hid the car, smuggled Mona and Caroline into Canada, and then boarded a cruise ship to the UK in Canada, and finally returned to Canada. Arriving via cruise ship in Germany, where Caroline has been.

The reason why Luo An made such a big deal was because he was not sure who was behind this matter. It was too risky to investigate openly and openly, so it was most appropriate to investigate secretly and privately.

This way Luo An can get rid of possible stalkers, and secondly, it can prevent someone from finding his traces later and contact him with the investigation into the cause of Jawali's disappearance.

Before leaving Las Vegas, Luo An went to the supermarket and drugstore to buy some things, and disguised himself, Mona and Caroline's faces.

Now that the three people who have successfully arrived in Germany can no longer recognize their original appearance, and the names on their documents have changed to Andrew, Anna and Rhea respectively.

In a certain hotel in Munich, under the envious and jealous eyes of passers-by, Luo An booked a room with Mona and Caroline, and then walked in with his luggage.

“OK, successfully arrived in Munich, it's time to investigate.”

Luo An threw his luggage on the ground, walked to the window and closed the curtains, turned around and asked:

“Caroline, where is your music store exactly?”

Since he was not sure if anyone was watching the music store, Luo An planned to check it out tonight, and then decide how to enter the music store to retrieve the box based on the situation.

“Not far from Goetheplatz.”

Caroline took out a piece of paper and wrote down the specific address and handed it to Luo An, then threw the luggage aside, picked up a few clothes and walked into the shower room to take a shower.

Out of caution and safety considerations, the three of them have basically been living in the same room all the way. They were a little uncomfortable at first, but as time went by, the embarrassing things and feelings became much less.

During this period, Luo An and Mona discovered Caroline's problem. This woman was arrogant and loved to be clean. She would lose her temper if she didn't take a shower for a day. Luo An was not easy to do anything, but Mona was much more direct and used physical means to persuade Caroline.

Caroline only knew some basic women's self-defense skills, and she couldn't beat Mona. With tears in her eyes and aggrieved, her temper became much less tempered from then on, but every time she had the opportunity to take a shower, she was still the first to take a bath, no matter what. No matter how Mona threatened her, it was of no use.

Selectively ignoring the sound of water coming from the shower room, Luo An called the hotel front desk to bring some food, then looked at Mona and said:

“Your father's public identity in Europe is that of a small antique dealer. Check his personal information, consumption records, travel history, etc., and see if you can find any useful clues.”

"no problem."

Mona nodded, took out a newly bought high-end laptop from her luggage, and started typing on the keyboard to investigate.

“Oh, by the way, there's one more thing.”

Luo An suddenly slapped his head and said:

“Let's find an institution that can do DNA testing and make an appointment for tomorrow or the day after tomorrow.”

Mona raised her head with doubts on her face:

"What's the meaning?"

Roan touched his chin and expressed his intention to take the severed hand and Mona for a paternity test to see if the hand belonged to Javari Evans.

Luo An has never met Javari Evans and doesn't know what his hand looks like. Mona has not seen her father for a long time. The broken hand belongs to Javari Evans. The news came from Caroline. Just in case, it would be right to do a DNA test.

Mona nodded silently after hearing this, and continued to type on the keyboard with her head lowered. Soon the hotel sent food to the room. Roan ate some simple food, took Caroline's piano store key, and left the hotel for Goethe Square.

More than ten minutes passed before Caroline finished taking a shower, wore long sleeves and long trousers, and walked out while wiping her hair.

Seeing that there was one less person in the room, Caroline sat next to the food, picked up a sausage and asked while eating:

“Luo An has gone to the music store?”

Mona ignored her, and Caroline didn't care when she saw it. After finishing the food on the table, she walked aside, picked up a notebook, and began to write the translation between French, German and English.

Luo An can speak Chinese and Japanese. After all, in his previous life, he prepared to go to an island country and learned Japanese by himself. After coming to the Federation, he learned English. However, Luo An really didn't understand French and German.

But this time I came to Europe, and even though I could use English, it was sometimes not very convenient. It happened that Caroline knew almost all the languages in Europe, so Luo An asked her to do a favor and teach him French and German.

Caroline didn't think that Luo An could learn much in such a short time, but if he could learn a little, it might be useful at a critical moment, so Caroline began to write down words and sentences in her notebook, teaching Luo An little by little. install.

But what Caroline didn't expect was that Luo An's memory was amazing. In less than a week, he had memorized 80% of the words and sentences taught by Caroline. Although there were problems with stuck and missing words, But it is enough for daily communication.

Lowering her head and writing the text she was going to teach today on her notebook, she thought of how Luo An initially communicated with her in French and German, but his subsequent sentences became more and more fluent, and he even learned some images of words and phrases in classical literature. Caroline Glancing at Mona, an indescribable complex look flashed in her eyes.

Feeling Caroline's gaze, Mona frowned and raised her head. Upon seeing this, Caroline immediately lowered her head to write again, and just let out a subtle sigh.

On the other side, Luo An quickly arrived at the piano store near Goethe Square. He did not immediately take the key to open the door and go in. Instead, he bought a cup of coffee, sat on a chair, and read the newspaper nonchalantly.

As Luo An expected, someone has been secretly observing the piano store in a room above a store diagonally opposite the piano store. That location has a good view and is very suitable for surveillance.

Because he was not sure of the identity of the other party, in order not to alert the enemy, Luo An did not go upstairs to have a friendly exchange with the other party. Instead, when the sun was about to set and the other party was changing people, he drank a bottle of Feather Drop Potion and flipped to the piano from the roof of the third floor. Sneak into the second floor window at the back of the house, find the box, and leave along the roof again.

The next day, with the help of the check, Luo An and Mona got the DNA test report of the severed hand that afternoon.

The report shows that the blood test results of the owner of the severed hand and Mona reached 99.99%, which can confirm that the other party and Mona are parent-child.

Seeing this result, Mona looked very unhappy. Luo An put his arm around her waist, comforted her in a low voice, and then said:

“Let's investigate the reason for your father's disappearance and find out the last mission he performed before his disappearance, and we should be able to find him.”

“By the way, I discovered something.”

Mona nodded, put the test report aside, typed on the computer a few times and said:

“My father's consumption record shows that he has purchased high-end cosmetics, flowers and hotel rooms many times.

I checked the hotel and found that every once in a while, he would go to that hotel with a woman to book a room. ”

Roan scratched his head and did not comment on Javari Evans' private life. He looked down at the photos of women that Mona had found. Before he could finish them, Caroline next to him suddenly exclaimed:

“I've seen this woman! I've seen her at a cocktail party!”

"what does she do?"

“I'm sorry, I forgot, but I remember she was rich and a widow.”

Chapter 422 Mrs. Hanover, the exploding safe house

The capital of Austria, Vienna.

As a famous music capital in the world, Vienna has always been known as the center of art and gorgeous Baroque architecture. It is the city with the highest quality of life in the world, and the famous Golden Hall is located here.

In the evening, Isabella Hanover, who is nearly fifty but has a proud temperament and is wearing a brand new high-end dress. After listening to the music played in the hall, she simply socialized with others for a while, and then returned to her car under the \*\*\*\* of bodyguards.

Sitting in the back seat of the Bentley Continental, the car slowly started to move forward as usual. Isabella Hannover, who was lowering her head to fix her makeup, suddenly frowned and realized that the car was traveling in the wrong direction.

Slowly closing the makeup box, she looked up at the driver and asked calmly:

“Who are you? Where is my driver?”

"Good evening, Mrs. Hanover. Your driver is in the trunk of the car. He is fine. He just fainted."

Luo An, who was driving, drove the car slowly to a villa on the outskirts of Vienna and explained in a calm tone:

“The matter is somewhat urgent, please forgive me for being too direct this time.”

Roan had previously asked Mona to investigate Isabella Hanover's information, and found that she was born in a noble family in Europe, and her husband was also an established European aristocrat. He died of cancer a few years ago.

Luo An didn't look up to these so-called nobles, and he wasn't too cold about it, but it was not easy to meet them. Caroline said before that she could try to contact Isabella Hanover, but then the other party's personal secretary asked her to meet them. The time is scheduled for one month later.

Since the official channel was unavailable, Luo An was too lazy to talk nonsense and asked Mona to find out Isabella Hannover's itinerary in the past few days. Then he arrived at the parking lot outside the Vienna Golden Hall at night, knocked out the driver and stuffed it into the trunk. .

“This is one of my estates.”

Mrs. Hanover did not show the slightest worry or fear. Seeing the scenery outside the car window gradually becoming familiar, she calmly pressed the button on the cosmetics, carefully looked at Luo An who was driving, and asked:

“What are you looking for me for tonight?”

“We are not aiming at you, Mrs. Hanover.”

Luo An drove the car into the villa area, followed closely by a Beetle, and slowly parked the car at the entrance of the guest building. Luo An got out of the car, pulled the back seat door, handed his hand to her, and explained:

“Mr. Garrett is missing, and we hope to get some clues about him from you.”

Gellert, the disguised European name of Jawari Evans.

“Gellert is missing?”

Putting her hand into Luo An's, Mrs. Hanover slowly walked out of the back seat of the car, tilted her head and glanced at the Beetle behind her, and two young women got out of it.

A woman was carrying a computer that she had never seen before, and the other woman looked familiar to her. Mrs. Hanover frowned and thought for a few seconds before saying:

“I seem to have seen you somewhere.”

The woman who looked familiar to Mrs. Hanover was Caroline. Today, only Roan and Mona had done some camouflage makeup. Caroline did not. After hearing the other party's words, she smiled and said the name of the charity dinner together, indicating that they met then.

“OK.”

Mrs. Hanover nodded, turned and walked into the villa hall, saying as she walked:

“I haven't contacted Gellert for a long time. I thought he was like some men and found other women, but I didn't expect that he disappeared... It's really a news that makes women feel complicated.”

Luo An followed him into the guest room, took two wine glasses and ordered some wine, handed Mrs. Hanover a glass, took a sip himself, and then expressed his suspicion that Mr. Garrett had buried a child here in Isabella Hanover. I got some clues and wanted to look them up.

According to Mona's investigation, Javari Evans often comes in and out of this villa, and it is very likely that there is something he hides here.

“OK, you can do whatever you want.”

Mrs. Hanover sat on the sofa and took the wine glass and nodded, telling some places where Jawali often went. Luo An gave Mona next to him a look, and first handed the computer that Jawali had touched to Mona, and then he Then he went upstairs to search again.

Seeing Mona lowering her head to fiddle with the computer, Mrs. Hanover turned her eyes to Caroline who was doing nothing and asked with a smile:

“What is your relationship with Gellert?”

“I am his adopted daughter, and they are private detectives that I paid a lot of money to hire.”

According to Roan's instructions before the operation, Caroline revealed her identity, which was used to gain Isabella Hannover's trust on the one hand, and to cover up Roan and Mona on the other. “Adopted daughter?”

Mrs. Hanover frowned slightly when she heard this. She looked at Caroline carefully. She snorted and said:

“It seems that Gellert told me a lot of lies.”

“All men's mouths are like this.”

Caroline answered the other party with a smile, and the two began to chat slowly. At the same time, Luo An found several books that were placed in a special way in a study room on the second floor of the villa.

Opening the book, Luo An found some old landscape photos with the following names tagged inside. After listing them together, he found that the numbers and letters in these names formed several latitude and longitude coordinates.

After continuing to search for a while, Luo An, who found nothing else useful, returned to the first floor and handed these longitude and latitude coordinates to Mona for her to investigate.

Looking up, he found Caroline and Mrs. Hanover moving to the window to chat. Luo An picked up the wine glass and walked to the two of them. After a brief chat, he suddenly said:

“Mrs. Hanover, it's too cold by the window, so go back to the sofa.

In addition, I asked my companion to block the car and the private positioning signal you sent. Those people you are waiting for will not be here in a short time, so there is no need to wait and see. ”

Caroline was stunned for a moment when she heard this, and subconsciously turned to look at Mrs. Hanover. She found that her face changed slightly, and the smile on her face quickly disappeared. She glared at Luo An, gave Caroline the wine glass in her hand, and turned around. Sitting back on the sofa.

Luo An laughed and didn't care. He did this to buy time and look for clues related to Javari Evans. What he lacked most now was time. He didn't want to waste time fighting with Mrs. Hanover's men first. .

Mrs. Hanover sat on the sofa and stopped talking this time, and looked at Caroline quietly. Caroline was a little stiff under her gaze, and an unnatural smile slowly appeared on her face.

Upon seeing this, Luo An poured another glass of wine for Mrs. Hanover and handed it to her, blocking Mrs. Hanover's sight with his body.

Mrs. Hanover took the wine glass, looked at Luo An with squinted eyes for a few seconds, and said softly:

“You don't look like a private detective.”

“This shows that my disguise was successful.”

Luo An clinked his wine glass with Mrs. Hanover and said with a smile:

“If people can tell at a glance that I'm a private detective, how can I still get along in this business?”

“That makes sense.”

Hanover nodded noncommittally. At this moment, Mona next to him suddenly raised his hand:

“Boss, I've discovered something here.”

Roan and Caroline hurried over after hearing this, and Mrs. Hanover also came over. She was also curious about what Javari had hidden in her villa.

“Here are the coordinates of a safe house, just on the other side of Vienna.”

Mona didn't show off and directly put a photo of a house on the computer screen.

But before Luo An could speak, Mona then placed another photo of the ruins on the computer screen and continued with a stern face:

“But this safe house was destroyed eleven days ago. The Vienna police case report stated that the house was blown up by high explosives.”

“Eleven days ago?”

Roan looked at Caroline, who frowned:

“I started to lose contact with my father, and it started from that day.”

Chapter 423 The discovery of the safe house, the disk in the hotel

“High explosives?!”

Looking at the information on Mona's computer, Mrs. Hanover frowned, turned to look at Luo An, and asked in a solemn voice:

“Who is Gellert? Who are you?”

Normal people would not use the word safe house, nor would they associate it with such things as high explosives.

At the same time, lights suddenly lit up in the distance of the villa, and the roar of several cars sounded from the distance. Mrs. Hanover's security personnel finally found the place.

“What is Mr. Gellert's identity? It is more appropriate for him to answer this question himself.

As for me, I'm just an ordinary private detective. ”

Roan smiled and replied to Mrs. Hanover, patted Mona and Caroline on the shoulders, and the two women quickly put away their computers and other items, got up and ran into the Bentley Continental outside.

Mrs. Hanover was about to ask something else. Luo An picked up the \$100,000 bottle of Patrus red wine that had not been finished on the table, walked quickly to the Bentley Continental, waved to her with a smile, and said:

“The wine was nice, thank you for the hospitality. Goodbye, Mrs. Hanover.”

After saying that, Luo An got into the driver's seat of the Bentley Continental. The next second, the car roared fiercely, like a dark cheetah, nimbly shuttled among the pursuit of several cars, and left the place in the blink of an eye. area.

"damn it!"

With a large number of people, we finally found the security director here. His face was extremely ugly when he saw this scene.

The housekeeper who rushed here waved his hand for him to chase after him quickly. At the same time, he quickly ran to Mrs. Hanover and asked nervously:

“Madam, are you okay?”

"fine."

Looking at the car lights disappearing in the distance, Mrs. Hanover raised her lips slightly, turned back to the villa, and said:

“There's no need to chase him, let him come back.”

The butler frowned slightly, but did not raise any objection. Mrs. Hanover thought for a while, then told the butler the names of Gellert and Caroline, and said:

“Find out the relationship between them. In addition, Gellert is missing, check this matter out.”

“Yes, ma'am.”

In the distance, the Bentley Continental swerved left and right on the road, and soon lost sight of the cars following it.

Caroline, who was in the passenger seat, didn't feel any worry or fear because she was still not used to the way Luo An drove. At this time, she was holding a bag that Luo An had prepared for her in advance, lowering her head and vomiting.

After vomiting a few times, Caroline's face turned pale, she raised her head and asked:

“Luo An, aren't you worried about Mrs. Hanover asking someone to investigate my father's disappearance, so as to arouse suspicion?”

“What I want is for her to alert the enemy.”

Roan gently patted Caroline on the back. Mrs. Hanover was a wealthy old aristocrat with a wide network of connections. She would definitely be able to find out something if she wanted to.

Even if she alerts someone, she still has the ability and confidence to protect herself. Luo An and others are not that powerful, so they can stand behind Mrs. Hanover to hide themselves and protect themselves, and at the same time see who is being alerted.

Glancing at Caroline, Mona, who was sitting in the back seat of the car, holding her laptop, asked with a serious face:

"The safe house was blown up and the clues were broken again. Mrs. Hanover may not have any clues in a short time. Luo An, what should we do next?"

“Let's go back to the hotel first. I'll go check out the ruins later. Maybe I can find something.”

Luo An replied casually, and then parked the Bentley Continental on a street in Vienna. The two women immediately got out of the car and walked to a small alley not far away as originally planned.

Luo An got out of the car and walked behind the Bentley Continental and opened the trunk. Inside was a middle-aged white man wearing a white lining, his mouth was gagged, and he had a big nose.

He was the original driver of this car. When he saw Luo An's face, his eyes widened and he screamed.

"Stop yelling." Luo An took off his suit jacket, which was originally the other person's suit jacket, threw it back to him, and said with a smile:

"The car is good, but the gas is almost running out. Remember to refuel later."

After saying that, Luo An took out a dagger and threw it to the other party, then turned and left towards the alley not far away.

There was a car that had been prepared at the end of the alley. Mona and Caroline waited for a while, and Luo An got into the driver's seat, started the car and left.

The car slowly stopped next to the hotel. Caroline covered her mouth again and ran out of the car. Luo An looked at her speechlessly, then turned back to Mona and said:

"You guys go back to your room first and check your father's consumption records to see if there are any other clues.

I'll go check out that safe house and come back later. "

"OK."

Mona got out of the car holding her laptop, and Luo An stepped on the accelerator and drove the car towards the other side of the city of Vienna.

Ten minutes later, Luo An arrived at the safe house and found that the scene there was completely different from the scene in the photo.

Not only have bricks and \*\*\*\* been cleared away, but construction has begun again and building materials have been prepared.

Luo An walked around with a speechless expression, but found nothing useful, and unlike the last time at the piano store, he didn't find anyone watching here.

Turning around to leave, Luo An suddenly discovered that there was a locked house diagonally opposite the safe house, which was the most suitable location for monitoring the safe house.

After pondering for a few seconds, Luo An moved to the back of the house and looked inside through the glass. He keenly noticed that there were some hairline-thick lines on the windows and doors.

With a flash of light in his eyes, he turned on "Emotional Perception" and found no sign of anyone inside. Luo An immediately turned over and entered the room, and soon found a hidden secret room in the ordinary basement.

There were some dusted weapons and bullets in the secret room, some photos and papers on the wall, and a computer that couldn't be turned on without power.

“He is also a person who likes to play with matryoshka dolls.”

Luo An chuckled, found a pocket, packed all these things and took them back to the hotel.

Just after returning to the hotel room, before Luo An could speak, Mona, who was sitting with Caroline, suddenly raised her head and said loudly:

“Luo An, I found a new clue here!”

Luo An took the things he had just found aside, walked to Mona and asked:

“What clue?”

Mona said that Caroline had just discovered that Javari's consumption records showed that every time he and Mrs. Hanover went to the hotel, it was the day after he had a phone call with Caroline.

Jawali would not tell Caroline what his mission was, but he would say that he was going on a business trip.

Mona invaded the hotel system and checked the records, and found that under normal circumstances, Jawali used his own ID to book a room, but the day before each business trip, the name used to book a room was Mrs. Hanover, and Jawali would be in the hotel. Handle storage business.

“Mona, could you edit a few sentences using the hotel manager's voice?”

Mona was stunned for a moment, then nodded suddenly and said:

"no problem!"

When Mona was ready, Luo An took out his mobile phone and called the hotel manager. He said that he was the regional manager of a multinational company and was going to book a banquet at that hotel. He discussed with the hotel manager whether the hotel could host it. time.

Two hours later, through Mona editing and forging the audio of the hotel manager's speech, the hotel front desk accepted Luo An's identity as Gyawali's secretary, took Luo An into the semi-basement of the hotel, and handed over the items stored by Gyawali. Got him.

The thing was not big, just a disk in a box. Mona used the drive to open the disk. After a moment, she said in surprise:

“Luo An, the contents of the disk and the computer you brought back are all new tasks that my father received some time ago.

But the content of the two documents is very different... No, the content is roughly the same, but the logic is completely different. It can be said to be completely opposite! ”

Chapter 424: Authenticity of documents, return to Munich, music shop

Vienna, a hotel room.

After handing the disk to Mona, Luo An sat next to her and sorted out the items found in the house next to the safe house.

In two of the boxes, Luo An found two P9s pistols equipped with silencers.

P9s, one of the world's famous pistols, is famous not only for its high shooting accuracy and reliability, but the most important thing is that it uses a rifle-style roller locking device, which makes it a snap after firing. The muzzle jitter is very small, and coupled with a silencer, it immediately becomes the world's top assassination pistol.

Luo An liked these two pistols very much, but he briefly looked at them and put them aside because he found that the height of the box was wrong and there was something inside.

Taking out the soft pad that cushioned the pistol, I found that there was still a layer underneath.

Open the mezzanine, and there are three pocket glass bottles in each of the two boxes, filled with milky white potion.

Caroline, who had been sitting next to Luo An, saw this and asked curiously:

“What is this? Poison?”

"maybe."

Luo An picked up one of them and shook it. There was no writing on the glass bottle, and he couldn't guess what the milky white liquid inside was.

At this moment, Mona, who was sitting at the table not far away, figured out the contents of the disk and called Luo An in surprise to check it out.

"Contrary logic?"

Luo An quickly moved to Mona's side and bent down to look at the computer screen.

Just as Mona said, the contents of the two documents are roughly the same, and both introduce a criminal organization.

The organization's main business is human trafficking, transporting more than 100,000 women and children every year from South America, the Middle East, East Asia, Africa and other places to the leisure industry in Western Europe and other places around the world.

At the same time, the organization is also involved in side businesses such as human bone trading, counterfeit medicine, smuggling, and money laundering.

Some time ago, an agent from the Commonwealth who infiltrated the organization was exposed as a traitor and gave away a lot of information, which put a large number of agents in danger and even implicated the CIA. Because wherever there is chaos, there is CIA and they are also here. There are people buried in criminal organizations.

The CIA doesn't care what the Commonwealth thinks. Having lost many people, the CIA now just wants to get rid of that traitorous guy, so this task was assigned to Jawali Evan who had submitted his retirement application and agreed to do the last task. On Sri Lanka.

These are the messages in the disk that Luo An found. The mission requirement is for Javari to lead a team to eliminate the traitors.

But the files on the computer in the basement showed that Gyawali knew the traitorous agent when he was young, and the injured agent also had his friends.

Learning about this, Gyawali took the initiative to apply for a mission to eliminate traitors and rescue other trapped CIA agents.

CIA headquarters thought twice and agreed to Gyawali's request and gave him some necessary information, as well as a specific action plan and instructions for next steps.

“...”x3

In front of the computer, Caroline looked left and right with confusion on her face, not understanding what the two documents were about.

Mona was shocked and confused. Her mind was so confused that she couldn't figure out which was true and which was false. She subconsciously raised her head and turned her eyes to Luo An.

Luo An held his chin and pondered for a while, then suddenly let out a chuckle and said:

“Download the files on the laptop and put them aside. We will focus on the files on the disk next.”

Caroline suddenly realized:

“You mean, the files on the disk are real? What about the files on the laptop?”

“No, I suspect both documents are fake.”

Luo An shook his head slightly, but did not give a detailed explanation to Caroline who was scratching her head. He just said casually:

“In this case, distinguishing between true and false is not the most important thing, choosing which one to take as the next action plan is the first priority.”

Mona was silent for a few seconds with a twinkle in her eye. After sorting out the files on the disk, she looked at the traitor information, criminal organization information and other information inside, and asked:

“What do we do next?”

Although we now know the general mission of Jawali, we still don't know where he is now, whether he is alive or dead.

How to find him and where to find him are the key issues.

“Go back to Germany and go to the piano store.” Roan patted Mona on the shoulder, looked at Caroline, and said with a smile:

“Don't forget, your music store still has clues that we haven't checked yet.”

Mona nodded and immediately stood up to pack things with Luo An. Next to her, Caroline, who had always had a confused look on her face, became even more confused:

“Luo An, what on earth are you going to say?”

Caroline didn't know the phrase "The Riddler get out of Gotham," but she now felt the mood of the person who said it.

One day later, Munich, Germany.

On a street not far from Goethe Square, a piano store with a decoration style very European in the last century stands in front of tourists.

Because the boss is away, the music store has been closed for a long time. Many tourists who want to go in and visit feel a little regretful. In a room on the third floor diagonally opposite the music store, two white people wearing casual sportswear also feel Very irritable.

The two of them have been observing the music store here for many days, but found nothing. The boss did not let them go back, so they could only stay here boringly.

Fortunately, there are two of them and can be interchanged at intervals, and the boss is not short of money and gave them a lot of funds, so that they can order food and have afternoon tea, which can be regarded as relaxing.

“So, your target is them.”

In a high-end coffee shop on the other side of Goethe Square, Caroline finally figured out the goal of Luo An's trip. After thinking about it, she asked with some worry:

“How can you tell that these two people are not from the CIA? If they are not from the CIA, who are they?”

Also, if you attack them, will it alert them? ”

“The CIA's surveillance level is not that bad. Who they are, we will find out later.”

Luo An chuckled, then patted the P9s pistol hidden in his clothes and said to Caroline:

“As for alerting the enemy, that's for sure, but I've already found the person who will take the blame.”

At this time, a waitress in the coffee shop walked out carrying a paper package for a delivery order. Luo An, who had been waiting for a long time, immediately walked to her side and expressed in German that she was a friend of the person who placed the order and did not need her to deliver the food. .

The waitress didn't believe it, but after Luo An gave her a tip of 5 euros, the waitress smiled and handed the paper bag to Luo An and said she enjoyed the meal.

Taking the paper bag, she walked to a room downstairs diagonally opposite the piano store. Mona, who had been waiting for a long time, helped Luo An put on the same clothes as the coffee shop waiter that she had prepared in advance. Then Luo An walked up the stairs and walked He went to the door of the room, knocked on the door, and said in German:

“Hello, your scheduled afternoon tea has arrived.”

The two people in the room frowned slightly when they heard the man's voice and looked at each other. One of the white men with short hair took out a pistol from his waist and slowly moved to the door of the room without opening the door immediately. He asked:

“Why has the person changed? Where is the original waiter?”

“She stole my job and was transferred by the boss to collect money.”

Luo An said impatiently:

“Can I collect the food? I have to go to other places to deliver the food.”

“You wait a moment.”

The man with the short hair still didn't open the door. He walked to the landline phone in the room, picked up the phone and called the coffee shop, asking the owner if there was Luo An.

Luo An, who was well prepared, had already asked Mona to cut off the phone line in advance, so the call from the short-haired man was actually made to Mona.

But Mona doesn't speak German, so Caroline, who speaks German, disguises herself as a coffee shop waiter and confirms Roan's identity.

After receiving a positive reply, the short-haired man slightly lowered his guard, but still did not put down the pistol. He just put the pistol behind his back and opened the door to the room.

"Have a nice meal."

Luo An spoke in German and handed the paper bag to the other party with a smile. Then, when the short-haired man reached out to take the paper bag, he took out a P9s pistol equipped with a silencer from his waist.

The man with an inch-shaped hair said: "!!"

Chapter 425: Bullet enchantment, important clues obtained, Monaco

Ever since he obtained [Sleep Potion] and [Weakness Potion], Luo An has been thinking about how to use them.

[Sleep Potion] Fortunately, it can still be used when suffering from insomnia, but Luo An has never had a clue how to use [Weakness Potion].

Until a few days ago, Luo An suddenly had an idea. He bought a few acupuncture needles, soaked the needles in [Sleep Potion] for a few minutes, and then pricked his arm.

Soon, a wave of sleepiness came to Luo An's head, and he fell into a deep sleep without giving him a chance to resist.

More than twenty minutes later, Luo An woke up and looked at the pistol and bullets on the table, with a kind smile on his face.

The moment he saw Luo An take out the P9s pistol, the short-haired man's pupils shrank, and he quickly threw the paper bag at Luo An and immediately took out the pistol behind him.

Poof! puff! puff!

But Luo An was faster than him. He fired three shots without hesitation. With the muffled sound of the bullets passing through the silencer, the right hand, right arm and right shoulder of the short-haired man holding the gun were all hit, and three red flowers burst out. blood flower.

Immediately afterwards, Luo An kicked the short-haired man in the stomach, kicked him into the room, and smashed the coffee table not far away into pieces.

The silencer will not completely silence the sound of the gun, but will only reduce it by some decibels, so another white man in sportswear who had been guarding the window heard the sound immediately when Luo An fired.

The white man in sportswear's expression changed, and he quickly took out a pistol from his waist and turned around, preparing to fire back.

The second after Luo An kicked the short-haired man away, he moved into the room at a ghostly speed. As soon as the man in sportswear turned around and raised his gun, Luo An pulled the trigger of the P9s pistol again.

Poof! puff!

Three blood flowers bloomed from the right hand and left leg of the white man in sportswear holding the gun respectively. Unable to hold the gun, he roared, suppressed the pain in his left leg, and rushed towards Luo An.

The short-haired man who smashed the coffee table also endured the pain in his right arm, got up from the ground and rushed towards Luo An with his fists waving.

Suddenly, the two of them suddenly felt that their legs were weak, their waists and knees were weak, as if they had been drained of all their strength after fighting ten times in a row.

Before Luo An could reach him, the two of them turned pale, leaned forward and hit the ground.

Immediately afterwards, their eyelids were fighting crazily, and an uncontrollable sleepiness surged into their heads, giving them no chance to resist. In the blink of an eye, they fell into a deep sleep.

Looking at the two snoring guys lying on the ground in front of him, Luo An blew the port of the silencer and smiled:

“Sure enough, enchantment is the correct way to open these two potions.”

Immediately afterwards, Luo An took out another pistol that was not enchanted with bullets, and fired several shots at the place where the man in the suit was standing in the room, the wall and the ground.

There is no other meaning, I just want the bullets from this P9s pistol to leave traces here, so that those who come to investigate will know what kind of weapon Luo An used.

Mona and Caroline who walked into the room were dumbfounded and shocked when they saw this scene. Luo An didn't give them a chance to ask questions. He quickly put away his pistol and motioned for them to simply treat the wounds of the two snoring guys.

Putting the two of them into the back seat of the car, Luo An quickly dealt with the blood stains and personal belongings in the room in CIA style, making sure that no grass was growing anywhere, and then drove away from the scene with Mona and Caroline quickly.

In the basement of an ordinary house far outside Munich, two people were tied to two chairs in two rooms.

Looking at Caroline, who was excited and excited as she held the rope to tie the two of them up, a strange color flashed in Luo An's eyes, as if he had discovered something.

Although ordinary bullets are waterproof, they cannot be used after being soaked for more than 24 hours. For caution and safety reasons, Luo An only soaked the bullets in the P9s pistol in [Sleep Potion] and [Weakness Potion] for more than two hours.

This makes the two medicines not particularly effective for a long time. In about an hour, the man with the short hair and the man in sportswear woke up from their chairs.

“I found out the identities of these two people.”

Without rushing to ask questions, Luo An first asked Mona to check the situation of these two people, and learned that their names were Hans and Fuchier, who were German and Czech respectively.

They have no experience of going to prison for further education, not because they have never committed illegal acts. They have been listed as the prime suspects in first-degree murder, intentional homicide and other cases several times.

But they did things cleanly, had professionals to help them finish the work, and someone hired professional lawyers for them, so they have been able to get away with it.

The two of them had not fully recovered after waking up. Although they were angry and frightened about being tied to the chair, they did not have the strength to struggle at all. Mona and Caroline wore masks on their faces. After Caroline briefly introduced their identity information in German, Roan took a dagger and walked into the room where Hans was first.

Neither of them are strong-willed guys, and both of them have a lot of lives in their hands, so Luo An's interrogation this time is relatively straightforward:

First he took out a bottle of sensitive medicine and poured it into their mouths to amplify their senses and sensitivity to pain. Then Luo An directly used physical means to chat with the other party.

During this period, Luo An also discovered what the bottles of milky white liquid found in the two gun boxes were: an enhanced version of truth serum specially made by the CIA.

Under the combined influence of the sensitive medicine and the enhanced version of Veritaserum, it didn't take long for the two of them to tell everything they knew, and they also admitted to all crimes including intentional homicide.

However, the two of them knew nothing about the news related to Javari Evans that Luo An and the others wanted to know most. No matter how Luo An asked, they both said that they had never heard of this name.

Looking at each other with Caroline and Mona, Roan then asked:

“Who sent you to monitor the piano store?”

“Our boss.”

“What's your boss's name?”

“Bernykov...Robert.”

Luo An looked back at Mona. Mona immediately opened the computer and typed on the keyboard to investigate the name. Luo An saw this and then asked:

“Where is your boss now?”

"I have no idea."

With the exact name, and the more and more information Luo An got from the two people, Mona quickly found out the information about Burnekov-Robert.

“Robert Burnekov, 43 years old, Czech, owns several companies, and is a very rich man.”

In the living room of the private house above the basement, Mona looked at the information on the computer with a gloomy face and said:

“I found in the disk file the personal information of Robert Bernekov who was investigated by the CIA.

It shows that he is a rich man on the surface, but secretly he is one of the three heads of the international criminal organization in Europe, mainly responsible for business around the Mediterranean.

The traitorous agent may work under him after his rebellion. ”

Luo An pondered for a while, then asked:

“Does the disk contain your father's thoughts about him?”

“No, but Burnekov-Robert's name is highlighted in red.”

Mona tapped on the keyboard with her fingers for a few seconds, then raised her head and said:

“A few days ago, Burnekov-Robert's arm was injured. The time when he was injured was less than a day apart from the time when he lost contact with my father.”

“Wow, what an amazing coincidence.”

Luo An snatched the rope that Caroline had been playing with, thought about it, and asked:

“Can you find out where Burnekov-Robert is now?”

"certainly."

Mona simply tapped the keyboard a few times, showed the computer screen to Luo An, and said:

"Just in the south of France, Monaco."

Luo An nodded with satisfaction, walked toward the basement with the pistol in his hand, and said as he walked:

"Go back and pack your things, we will go to Monaco tomorrow."

"Wait a minute, I have a problem! A serious problem."

At this moment, Caroline suddenly raised her hand loudly. Seeing both Roan and Mona looking at her, she said seriously:

"If we go to Monaco to find someone, we need to calculate and discuss the money issue first. A bottle of Coke there costs 6 US dollars."

Chapter 426 It's hard to move without money, the scars on Caroline's back

Living in this world may not be possible with only money, but it is absolutely impossible to live without money.

Since the federation went to Europe to investigate the disappearance of Jawali, 80% of the food, clothing, housing, transportation and actions of Luo An and the others were paid for by Caroline.

Mona does not have much money, and Luo An does have money, but in order to conceal his identity, the money in the account in the federation cannot be touched at all.

On the surface, Caroline, who has a piano shop nearby and investments in many companies in Germany's Goetheplatz, a famous luxury store area, is indeed the richest of the three.

So when traveling from the Federation to Europe, Caroline took the initiative to propose that in the matter of finding Jawali, Luo An would provide the manpower, Mona would provide the technology, and she would provide the funds. It was fair and reasonable.

Then...Caroline had a toothache and discovered that reality and the movie seemed different.

There are also some spy movies in this world, in which the protagonists are not short of money and can go wherever they want, as if they have never thought about money.

But when the three of them traveled from Germany to Austria, and then back to Germany from Austria, Caroline was horrified to find that the money in her wallet had shrunk a lot.

Monaco is a country that has always been famous for its high-end tourism, luxury residences and extremely high prices...

Caroline knew that saving people was more important, but when she saw that the money in her account might be cleared or even turned into a negative number, she couldn't help raising her hand and raising her own question even though her heart was bleeding.

Mona fell silent after hearing this. This was indeed a problem. She subconsciously turned to look at Luo An. She didn't know how much money Luo An had, but he was definitely richer than her.

Luo An thought for a while and was about to speak when Mona suddenly remembered something and clapped her hands violently, then typed on the computer keyboard, and finally laughed and said:

“You two, I discovered something.”

"What?"

“Since this guy Burnekov-Robert was injured, he has more than a dozen bodyguards around him than before. It seems that we can't get close to him at all.

But this guy goes to the Monte Carlo Casino in Monaco for a whole day every two days. ”

After speaking, Mona looked up and looked at Luo An, who looked at Caroline with a grin:

“Sounds like good news. We can not only solve the money problem this time, but also the people problem.”

Monaco is one of the richest countries in the world, and the gambling industry is the country's pillar industry.

The famous Monte Carlo Casino combines classicism and Baroque style. Its appearance is as luxurious as a palace, with Greek-style stone columns and complex stone carving decorations, which are extremely brilliant under the light.

The interior decoration of the casino is even more in line with the palace. Marble floors, crystal lamps, embroidered fabrics, German furniture, Asian silks, and Italian artworks make the Monte Carlo Casino comparable to the aristocratic clubs or royal palaces in Paris and Berlin. .

In order to show the luxurious temperament of their casinos, the early Monte Carlo Casino did not entertain passers-by. To participate in gambling, invitation tickets were required, and gamblers needed to wear formal attire. Men wore suits and ties, and women wore evening gowns.

It didn't take long for this rule to disappear into history, but the custom of suits and dresses still remained.

After two days of on-the-spot investigation, it was determined that Burnekov-Robert would go to the Monte Carlo Casino from noon today to tomorrow morning. Luo An carefully formulated the action plan and then started taking action.

First of all, Luo An asked Mona to get a false identity information for Caroline, from Europe to South America to Africa and even to the East, layer by layer, so that no one could find out Caroline's true identity in a short time.

Then, Roan asked Caroline to write a letter in Russian, as a down-and-out nobleman, requesting to meet with Burnekov-Robert, and then asked Mona to disguise her identity and go to the place where Burnekov-Robert lived. Deliver to the other party's secretary.

Soon, the other party rejected Caroline's request to meet. Although the secretary did not directly ridicule Mona, her tone was not good either.

In a hotel room in Monaco, Caroline, who bought an expensive and high-end dark red dress, put the dress in the bedroom. When she saw Mona returning empty-handed and looking unhappy, she asked in a low voice:

"So, we failed?"

"On the contrary, it was a success."

Luo An put aside the high-end black suit he just bought, shook his head with a smile, walked to the table, picked up a few pieces of paper, handed it to Caroline, and said:

"This is who you are tonight, remember it.

Then, come and sit down on the chair. I need to draw something on your back. " "...What's the meaning?"

As she asked, Caroline took the paper and sat on the chair in front of Luo An. Just as she was about to lower her head to check, a tingling sensation suddenly came from her right back shoulder, and Caroline screamed in fright. , jumped up subconsciously.

"do not move!"

Mona walked up to Caroline, pressed her shoulders, pushed Caroline back onto the chair, and said with a smile:

“Luo An needs to draw a scar on your shoulder. This is a disguise for your identity tonight.”

Looking back and seeing the small pointed needle in Luo An's hand, Caroline swallowed and asked with trembling lips:

"Are you sure this is a painting? Not a tattoo? It won't stay on my body forever, will it?"

“Don't worry, I know you girls don't like scars. Trust me, these things will disappear after being washed and wiped with professional things.”

Luo An chuckled. This was an ancient technique from the East taught to him by an old killer in his previous life. It looked lifelike for a short time. Afterwards, it was cleaned with a fixed proportion of medicine. After a few days of cultivation, it would not leave any traces.

But if it is not washed within 48 hours, this thing will remain on the body, and it will be quite troublesome and time-consuming to get rid of it.

^ “...OK.”

Caroline swallowed and chose to believe Luo An. After a few seconds, she got used to the slight tingling sensation and relaxed her brows. She lowered her head and read the contents of the paper carefully.

Tonight, Caroline is a woman named Godunova Yevdokhi, a woman from Eastern Europe. Her ancestors are surviving Tsarist Russian aristocrats. Over the generations, her family has saved a lot of money, and there are some in Eastern Europe. A shady industry.

Because her subordinates did something some time ago, she learned the identity of Burnekov-Robert. This time she came to Monaco to talk to him about cooperation.

It didn't take long for Luo An to finish his work. Caroline stood up and looked through the mirror and saw the "scar" nearly 10 centimeters behind her right shoulder. The corner of her mouth twitched:

“Does it really need to be this long?”

“When a beautiful woman wears an elegant backless dress but has a long scar on her back, she will definitely attract everyone's attention.

People will be emotional and curious, wondering where this scar came from.

When you focus all your attention on one thing, you will ignore some other aspects. ”

Luo An stood up, put away the tools and handed them to Mona, walked to Caroline, looked at her in the mirror and smiled:

“You are the boss tonight, responsible for attracting attention and diverting attention.

I am your subordinate, responsible for gambling. Through gambling, I contacted Burnekov-Robert and got the opportunity to meet him alone.

Mona is observing the sentry outside and is also responsible for picking up us. ”

“What a thoughtful man.”

Caroline pulled up her shirt to cover her shoulders, rolled her eyes at Luo An, and then walked back to the bedroom with the pieces of paper:

“I can learn them by heart, but I don't have much money. Don't lose it all tonight, otherwise I will go to the Federation later and look for you to eat and drink.”

The door to the bedroom of the suite was closed. Luo An chuckled and ignored Caroline. He walked up to Mona and put his arms around her, kissing her on the face:

"Angry?"

"A little."

Mona glared at Luo An, bit him on the lip, and then said with a worried face:

"Are you sure about tonight? If not, let's change a plan."

"Trust me, it's no problem."

Luo An lowered his head to cover Mona's lips and gave her a long kiss. Then Luo An stopped and whispered in Mona's ear:

"By the way, I need you to prepare something tonight."

"Um?"

Mona was stunned for a moment, then after listening to Luo An's words, her eyes moved slightly and she nodded silently.

The time soon reached three o'clock in the afternoon. According to the plan, Luo An and Caroline changed their clothes, drove a sports car and went to the palace-like Monte Carlo Casino.

Chapter 427: Funds doubled, poker players with different identities

Monaco is a country where there is never a shortage of luxury cars and sports cars on the streets. Bugatti, Ferrari LaFerrari, Pagani, 765LT, F50, Porsche 918, etc. can be seen everywhere.

Compared with these cars, the Lamborghini driven by Luo An and Caroline this time is really not conspicuous.

However, fortunately, the color of the Lamborghini driven by Luo An this time was red, and the bright color still attracted the attention of many people.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, a lot of people had already gathered at the Monte Carlo Casino. When the red Lamborghini parked at the entrance of the casino, it was not particularly eye-catching.

But the handsome Luo An got out of the driver's seat, stretched out his hand and pulled out Caroline, who was wearing a precious dark red dress. Her face was disguised but also very delicate, and she had a proud figure with a curved front and back, revealing a large piece of snow-white back. Suddenly, a bunch of people stopped and stared.

Especially when they saw the long scar on Caroline's shoulder, everyone gasped. Some men looked pity, some women looked admiration, and of course many people frowned and looked away.

Caroline's originally rather arrogant character helped a lot at this time. She didn't care at all about those people who despised her scarred eyes, as if those people were trash, and had no interest in them at all. When Luo An threw the car keys to The doorman, she took Luo An straight into the casino.

Roan pretended to be Caroline's subordinate this time, so he was one step behind Caroline along the way, perfectly playing the role of a bodyguard.

Not in a hurry to participate in the gambling, the two of them walked up to the bar on the second floor. Caroline sat and Luo An stood beside her.

Feeling that many people here were turning their attention to the scar on her back, Caroline chuckled, handed Luo An a glass of wine, and whispered:

“It seems your plan was very successful.”

Luo An took the wine glass and thanked him, smiled and replied in a low voice:

“Because you are beautiful, and humans don't like cracks in beautiful things, right?”

"hehe..."

Caroline chuckled, took a sip of wine, glanced at the card tables downstairs and upstairs, and asked:

“What are you going to do next?”

This time the two entered the casino with a total of 2.4 million US dollars.

500,000 US dollars of which came from Caroline, and the other money was money from overseas accounts that Luo An obtained from the murder of Team Leader No. 2 and several other cases.

But every bet that Bonykov-Robert participated in was on the third floor of the casino, with a minimum of \$5 million and no upper limit.

So Luo An needs to get 2.6 million in a short period of time before he can go to the third floor and participate in the gambling game where Burnekov-Robert is.

Caroline knows very well that gambling is a game of probability where the banker is sure to win. Although she had seen Luo An playing cards from a distance in Las Vegas, she really didn't know where Luo An got his confidence.

Luo An grinned, picked up the wine glass, drank it down in one gulp, and put the glass back on the bar:

“You are right, gambling is indeed not a good thing. No one can win all the time, and even gambling on dogs will not end well.”

Facing Caroline's question, Luo An said a few words casually, but did not answer. He just gave her a look, then took the chips and walked straight to the "FiveCardStud" gambling table not far away.

Scientific name FiveCardStud, five-card stud, is a type of poker game in which the outcome is determined by the arrangement and combination of five cards.

At the beginning of the game, each player will be dealt a hole card (this card can only be revealed at the end).

After the second card is dealt, the player with the better card decides the bet amount, and others have the right to choose to "follow", "raise", "give up" or "clear the pot".

After the five cards have been dealt, each player turns over all the hole cards to compare their sizes, and the biggest one is the winner.

Luo An himself doesn't like gambling. When he was young in his previous life, the old killer once played cards with him. At that time, the two of them were not comparing money, but who lost and who got whipped.

In the first few times, Luo An lost and won, but he mainly won. Later, Luo An, who was convinced that he was a sure winner, increased the bet and increased the number of whips to fifty. As a result, the old killer came out with a thousand, and Luo An lost completely. , his skin was torn apart by fifty whips.

Since then, Luo An knew that gambling was not about cards, but about people outside the game, so he never touched cards again.

If he hadn't had the "emotional perception" in his mind, which allowed him to sense the different emotional fluctuations of others when they got different cards, Luo An would probably never have walked into a casino to participate in the game.

Even with "emotional perception", Luo An is very careful. He first guesses, then tests, and then verifies. He takes every step very cautiously. He chooses to give up if he feels something is wrong and never

takes risks. So Caroline stood nearby holding a wine glass and stopped to watch, feeling as if her heart was on a roller coaster.

Luo An lost four out of five games at first, then gradually changed to three losses and two wins out of five games, and then one loss and four wins out of five games. Caroline's breathing was short, her heartbeat was racing, and her face was rosier than when she first came. A lot.

Three hours later, at 6:30 pm, under the envious and jealous eyes of everyone, Luo An successfully changed his chips from 2.4 million to 6.7 million, then confessed and left, with Carlo Lin went to the restaurant to have dinner together.

In the booth, Caroline held Luo An's hand tightly and asked with a look of disbelief:

“How? How did you do it?”

“Get a hold of your emotions, Caroline.”

Luo An stared into Caroline's eyes and said in a deep voice:

“Don't forget the goal of our trip, okay?”

^ “...OK.”

Looking at the stern look in Luo An's eyes, Caroline's breath was stagnant due to the surge of adrenaline and dopamine. She quickly changed her eyes and let go of Luo An's hand.

Sitting on the other side, she took a few deep breaths. After her mood gradually calmed down, her face stiffened slightly when she felt some discomfort. She apologized to Luo An in a low voice, then got up and went to the bathroom.

After a while, Caroline returned to the box, and the dishes were all served. Luo An reached out to ask her to eat first, and then discuss what to do next, but Caroline grabbed Luo An's arm:

“Luo An, something new has happened.”

Luo An was slightly startled:

"What's the meaning?"

“I saw a familiar person.”

Caroline looked very unhappy and said that she had just come out of the bathroom and saw Mrs. Hanover and a few people walking into the restaurant talking and laughing.

“Mrs. Hanover?”

Roan frowned slightly when he heard this, and Caroline asked nervously:

“Could she be with Burnekov-Robert?”

Luo An pondered for a while and slowly shook his head:

“It's unlikely.”

Caroline was about to say something when she heard this, but Luo An pushed her down on the chair and said with a smile:

"No matter what, let's finish the meal first. This meal costs nearly 20,000 US dollars."

Hearing this, Caroline's eyes widened instantly, she rolled her eyes at Luo An, and quickly lowered her head to taste the food.

Half an hour later, with Luo An's comfort, Caroline returned to the proud woman again, and she and Luo An walked to a large room on the third floor of the casino.

In the center of the room, which is decorated in a low-key and restrained style, there is a large gaming table. In the middle of the left side of the gaming table, there is a dealer wearing a black women's suit and white gloves with an expressionless face. He looks like he is in his thirties. .

In the remaining directions of the gambling table, five men and women playing cards were seated.

The target of Roan and Caroline's trip, Robert Bernekov was sitting on the far left side of the card table, and Mrs. Hanover was also sitting in the center on the right side of the card table, with a large pile of chips in front of her.

Unlike Caroline, Roan's eyes were not on Mrs. Hanover, nor on Burnekov-Robert, but on the other three players on the card table.

What Luo An asked Mona to do before was to investigate the people who often appeared at this card table.

Among the three people, there is a blond man in a suit, a white woman in a blue skirt, and an African face wearing a gold Rolex.

The African face was selectively ignored by Luo An. The other man and woman, according to Mona's investigation, the man is from the United Kingdom and is suspected to be MI6, and the woman is from the Commonwealth and is suspected to be CIA.

Soon, the man with the African face lost a lot and stopped playing. He turned around and left the room. Luo An did not hesitate, walked up to the card table with the chips, and took his seat.

Seeing Robert Bernekov, Mrs. Hanover, a woman suspected of CIA, and a man suspected of MI6 at the card table, all turned their attention to him. Luo An chuckled, picked up the wine glass, raised it to them, and asked with a smile. road:

"you do not mind?"

Chapter 428 The card game begins, sherry + gin + vodka

On the third floor of the Monte Carlo Casino, there is a room decorated in a European last century style.

There is a huge oval card table in the center of the room, with the dealer sitting on the long straight side.

Wearing a black suit and light blue eyes, Burnekov-Robert is sitting at the arc on the far left side of the card table.

At the straight card table opposite the dealer, from left to right are a white woman named Perna who is suspected to be CIA, Mrs. Hanover, and a blond white man named Vincent who is suspected to be MI6.

Roan was sitting at the arc on the far right side of the card table, far away from Burnekov-Robert, and on the left was Vincent.

Seeing Luo An pick up the wine glass, Burnekov-Robert smiled slightly and lowered his head to arrange the chips. Mrs. Hanover glanced at Luo An and withdrew her eyes expressionlessly. Vincent did not speak. Perna knocked on the table and urged. road:

"can we start?"

Luo An glanced at the chips in front of Perna and found that she had lost the most, half of them.

Mrs. Hanover followed closely behind and lost a lot, but she didn't care.

“Please draw cards and determine the dealer according to the size of the cards.”

The game played on this card table is Texas Hold'em with some minor rules. The dealer dealt five playing cards to the five people on the card table. The five people showed their cards one by one. Mrs. Hanover's card was the highest, and the dealer took it back. Poker nodded:

“Mrs. Hanover is the banker, please place your bet.”

Mrs. Hanover was a little lazy. She picked up a red chip and threw it on the table. The dealer said:

“Mrs. Hanover placed the small blind, 10,000.”

Soon, the dealer dealt the cards again, and the ten cards were placed on the table and distributed to the five people one by one. Luo An picked up his two cards and took a casual look. His expression did not change, and he began to use "emotional perception". "Feel other people's emotions."

Soon, the first card game ended. Luo An stopped betting midway and lost half a million. The expression on Caroline's face not far away did not change, but her eyes still moved slightly.

After a few rounds, Luo An lost nearly 3 million. The 2.4 million U.S. dollars when he entered the casino today has been completely lost.

Caroline, who was sitting at the bar not far away, stopped looking at who won and who lost at the card table in order not to expose herself, and instead started chatting softly with the woman brought by Bernekov.

Perna, who had been losing at the table, had won several times with Luo An. Not only did the anxiety on his face begin to disappear, but Zhongzhi also gave Luo An several smiles.

Burnikov and Vincent also won a few games respectively. Mrs. Hanover frowned slightly when she saw Luo An, who had been losing. Then her expression remained unchanged and she continued to place bets as if nothing had happened.

A new round of poker began. The dealer dealt two playing cards to each of the five people. The betting rounds of one, two, three and four ended quickly. Five illuminated playing cards appeared in front of the dealer. All five players at the table followed through to the final round.

“Betting is over.”

After the five people placed their bets, the chips in the center of the table totaled 11 million. The dealer spread his hands:

“Everyone, please show your cards.”

Perna, whose face was flushed with excitement, was the first to show her cards. Her two hole cards and the five community cards in front of the dealer were just enough to form a straight.

But it's a pity that Vincent's cards and Mrs. Hanover's cards are both higher than Perna's.

And Bernekov's card is higher than Mrs. Hanover's.

The ups and downs of the front foot giving birth to the back foot and dying made Perna look extremely ugly, and Vincent's face was also very ugly.

Mrs. Hanover's expression remained unchanged, and she didn't care about the lost money at all. She just turned her attention to Roan like Bernekov.

After four rounds of calling, Luo An only had more than one million chips left, and the rest were placed on the gambling table. If he loses this hand, unless Luo An's next hand is the largest and rarest royal card Flush, otherwise Luo An's chances of leaving the gambling table are not very high.

Burnikov is also keeping a close eye on Roan. His cards in this round are four with the same number, which is the biggest card on the table. It is not easy to beat him.

Amidst everyone's different looks, Luo An chuckled and pushed his cards to the dealer. The dealer opened Luo An's two cards, combined them with the five community cards on the table, and said quietly:

“Flush, Mr. Brian (Luo Anxin's pseudonym) has the best card.

The game is over and the cards are collected. ”

After confirming that all parties had no objections, the dealer put away the cards on the table and pushed all the chips on the table to Luo An.

In this game, Perna, Vincent, Mrs. Hanover and Bonykov each lost more than 2.5 million. Luo An not only won back his principal, but also made more than 3 million.

“shit!”

Perna, who lost again, cursed in a low voice, then raised his hand and said loudly:

“Bartender, bring me a glass of Gordon's gin on the rocks.”

Vincent next to him heard this and said loudly:

"Same!"

Mrs. Hanover and Bernekov didn't speak. Luo An glanced at the two of them, and then at Caroline, who was sitting at the bar chatting with someone but keeping her ears open to listen to the situation. She smiled slightly and turned to the bartender. Shengdao:

“Three parts sherry, one part gin, one part vodka, one part agave, shake with ice, and add a lemon slice.”

“...Okay sir.”

The bartender's mouth twitched when he heard this. This was the first time he heard such a request for bartending, but his good professionalism prevented him from questioning it and he immediately nodded and agreed.

Soon, the intermission was over, and after the bartender brought all the drinks requested by several people to the table, a new round of card games began again.

In the next few card games, Luo An lost and won, but mostly won. Mrs. Hanover, Vincent and Perna basically didn't win much, and Bernekov won more cards than Roan.

Time passed by, and after more than two hours, Vincent lost all 10 million in chips. Shen left the card table with a face and sat at the bar to chat with people.

Mrs. Hanover also lost a total of 17 million, but she still had 10 million chips in front of her, so she was still sitting lazily on the chair, her expression unchanged, as if there was no winning or losing in her eyes.

Perna lost all her chips faster than Vincent, but after losing her initial nine million, she left the room for a moment, and soon returned to the gaming table with another twelve million in chips, her head held high. .

This scene attracted everyone in the room to look at her sideways. Even Luo An couldn't help but look at her twice.

Luo An didn't know whether the money belonged to Perna himself or to the CIA... If it was the latter, I can only say that the CIA was worthy of being the CIA, and it was indeed rich and powerful.

At the poker table, there were only two people winning money, namely Luo An and Bernekov.

Bernikov's original capital was relatively large, a full 20 million. Coupled with the money won from other people, the chips in front of him have accumulated to about 48 million.

However, Bonykov with light blue eyes was not the one who attracted the most attention. Luo An, who was sitting opposite him and occasionally picked up the wine glass and took a sip, attracted the most attention from the onlookers in the room.

Luo An initially had the smallest capital among the five, only US\$6.7 million.

But now, Luo An has several thick and tall layers of chips stacked in front of him, which add up to a total of 34 million.

A new round of poker started, and the four rounds of betting ended. Perna stopped betting midway. The only ones following at the end were Roan, Bernekov and Mrs. Hanover. The chips in the middle of the table had accumulated to 30 million.

Mrs. Hanover was still lazily leaning on the chair. Bernekov narrowed his eyes and stared at Luo An. Luo An picked up the wine glass and took a sip. The dealer placed the five community cards and said:

“Three of you, please show your cards.”

Chapter 429 All-in, 152 million, Mantis and Cicada

At the card table, after the dealer finished speaking, Mrs. Hanover was the first to show her cards, followed closely by Luo An, and the last person to show her cards was Bernekov.

Mrs. Hanover's card is the smallest, Roan's card is the second, and Bernekov's card is the largest.

Bernekov, who had the best cards, glanced at Luo An, smiled slightly, and took away the 30 million US dollars in chips in the center of the table.

“...”xN

Perna curled his lips and muttered something in a low voice when he saw this scene, urging the dealer to start the next round quickly.

Mrs. Hanover glanced at Luo An, frowned slightly, and changed her posture.

Luo An's breathing changed slightly, he glanced at Bonykov, picked up the wine glass again and took a sip.

The games ended quickly. Perna had almost lost all her new twelve million chips, and Mrs. Hanover's twenty-seven million chips were not much left.

Unlike Perna who looked impatient and restless, Mrs. Hanover's expression did not change at all. She raised her hand and yawned, asked the bartender for a glass of French Cordon Bleu, and then looked lazily at the card table. of two other people.

At this time, Bonikov had 65 million chips in front of him, and the total chips in front of Luo An amounted to 54 million. All the money that everyone lost in the entire card game was taken by the two of them. In hand.

A new round of the game started, and the dealer dealt two cards to the four people respectively. The third round of betting ended, and the dealer showed the fourth community card. She looked up at the four people and said softly:

“The pot is now 10 million to 4 million, please place your bet.”

Perna thought for a moment and did not place a bet:

Mrs. Hanover also did not place a bet:

Burnikov and Luo An also made the same choice. They looked at each other and both chose to give up.

“Check all cards, there are four players left in this round.”

The dealer repeated as usual, then placed the fifth community card and said:

“The fifth round has begun, please place your bets.”

Perna frowned slightly, picked up his two trump cards and looked at them. He was silent for a few seconds and then rolled out five stacks of chips:

“Bet, five million.”

The dealer repeated Perna's words, and then looked at Mrs. Hanover. Mrs. Hanover pondered for a while and pushed out all eight piles of chips in front of her:

“All in, eight million.”

“All-in, eight million, pot twenty-seven million.”

The dealer repeated Mrs. Hanover's choice, then turned to look at Bernekov:

“Please place your bet.”

Burnikov looked at Luo An, who was sitting opposite him, for a few seconds, chuckled, and pushed out ten stacks of chips:

“Add, ten million.”

“The pot is thirty-seven million.”

The dealer looked at Luo An:

“Please place your bet.”

Roan did not go with the card barber. He stared at Bonykov sitting opposite him. He pondered for a while, then suddenly grinned, picked up the wine glass and drank it all in one gulp, pushing out all the chips in front of him:

“Fifty million, all in.”

Seeing Luo An's actions, the onlookers at the gambling table suddenly burst into an uproar, and a buzzing sound suddenly sounded.

Vincent, who had already got off the gambling table, stood up and stood up. Caroline, who was sitting at the bar, could not sit still either. Her face changed slightly and she turned her attention to the card table.

“Fifty million, all in.”

The dealer repeated what Luo An said, then turned to look at Perna:

“Do you want to follow the bet?”

Perna was a little confused. She looked down at her cards and then at Luo An, who was smiling. After a few seconds of silence, she gritted her teeth and pushed out all the remaining chips in front of her:

“Five million, call, go all-in!”

Hanover Lady Stud, Roan Stud, Perna Stud, a lot of chips have been stacked in the center of the card table, and everyone present turned their attention to Bernekov.

Burnikov, who had already chosen to follow the bet in the previous round, never expected that Luo An would actually stud. For a moment, he couldn't tell whether Luo An was cheating him or if he was really confident.

Burnikov's light blue eyes were closely watching every move of Luo An, who was sitting opposite him. Luo An didn't care about the other person's eyes, with a faint smile on his face, and in turn, he was also staring at Burnikov. The air in the room was extremely quiet at this time, and everyone was waiting for Burnikov's choice.

Burnikov was silent for a long time, then suddenly laughed softly and pushed out all the chips in front of him:

“Sixty million, call, go all-in!”

“Sixty million, call, go all-in. Pot is 152 million.”

After the dealer finished speaking, there was a sudden gasp from the audience at the gaming table.

At this time, there was still more than half a month until 2006, and the chips on the poker table were a real 152 million euros. This was a quite large number. At this time, the market value of many European companies did not have that much. .

The dealer is a person who has seen a lot of things in the world. She still looks very calm:

“Gentlemen and ladies, please show your cards.”

At the card table, a group of bystanders stood on tiptoe and stretched their necks, trying to figure out the cards of the four people. Caroline did not look at the card table like them, but turned around and looked down at her wine glass, as if there was something in the wine glass. The lemon slices were more interesting, but the white knuckles of her left hand showed that her mood was far from calm.

At the card table, Mrs. Hanover took a deep look at Luo An. Without any nonsense, she was the first to reveal her two cards. They could just form a flush with the five community cards.

Perna laughed upon seeing this and immediately pushed his two hole cards to the dealer. The dealer opened them and said softly:

“Three eights, a pair of jacks, a boat card, and a flush.”

Perna raised his head and looked at Roan and Bernekov with a smile. Bernekov chuckled and pushed his cards to the dealer.

The dealer opened these two cards, arranged them with the five cards on the table, and said softly:

“Three Jacks, a pair of 10s, a bigger boat card.”

Perna's eyes widened when she saw this scene. Bonykov ignored her at all. He just glanced at the audience around him, then spread his hands towards Luo An and smiled lightly: It's your turn.

The smile on Luo An's face slowly disappeared, and Mrs. Hanover frowned upon seeing this. Caroline, who was at the bar not far away, still didn't look back, but her hand held the wine glass a little tighter.

The air in the whole room was extremely quiet, and the onlookers didn't dare to breathe. Seeing that there was no smile on Luo An's face, all kinds of thoughts and expressions suddenly appeared on their faces.

After a few seconds of silence, Luo An looked around and suddenly laughed, handing his cards to the dealer.

The dealer opened the two cards, arranged them with the five public cards on the table, and said quietly:

“7, 8, 9, 10, Jack, all spades, a straight flush, greater than the boat card.”

“Jesus!”

"How can it be?"

“A straight flush?!”

When all the onlookers saw this scene, they all opened their eyes and exclaimed in surprise. Caroline on the edge of the bar took a deep breath, relaxed and turned around, returning to her original arrogant look.

At the card table, Bonykov looked at Luo An with a cold face for a few seconds, stood up and left the card table without saying anything.

Perna slapped the table hard, glared at Luan fiercely, and then walked out of the room. Mrs. Hanover looked at Luan with interest for a moment, then also left the card table and walked out.

“Well done.”

Caroline walked slowly up to Luo An, handed him a glass of wine, and after praising him, she glanced at the pile of chips that belonged to them on the table, her eyes glowed a little, and she asked in a low voice:

“What to do next?”

“My original idea was to take advantage of the end of the card game to contact Bonikov alone.”

Looking at the guests gradually walking out of the room, Luo An had a strange look in his eyes and chuckled softly:

"But now this plan needs to be changed temporarily. This room is full of talents... Let's wait a few minutes until the mantis and cicada are done tossing before we enter."

Caroline: “???”

Chapter 430: Sudden explosion, new card game, losing hand?

Monte Carlo Casino.

A card game in which the pot could accumulate to 152 million was not a common occurrence even in the Monte Carlo Casino in 2005.

When the news of this card game spread to the first and second floors of the casino, everyone was aroused with great curiosity and wanted to know who had won such a big card game.

Among them, the better informed ones learned that Winning was a subordinate of a woman with a delicate face and a good figure, but with scars on her shoulders. The ones who were more alert suddenly had various thoughts.

But to everyone's disappointment, Caroline and Luo An didn't go downstairs at all after winning the card game. After people exchanged the chips, the two asked for a temporary rest room and walked in.

Caroline sat on the sofa, her eyes brightening as she looked at the more than 100 million euros in the newly opened bank account.

Luo An closed the curtains, stood in front of the window, gently opened the gap in the curtains, carefully observed the situation downstairs, and took out his mobile phone to call Mona:

“Mona, the original plan has been temporarily cancelled. I will notify you of the follow-up situation.”

“What?”

In a car outside the casino, Mona was stunned for a moment when she heard this. She wanted to ask why, but she was used to trusting Luo An and suppressed her questions and nodded in agreement.

Roan smiled softly when he saw this. He knew that Mona had questions, so he briefly talked about the situation of Perna, Vincent, and the onlookers in the casino, and explained:

"When we were playing cards just now, almost two-thirds of the people in the room were going to Bonykov. We don't need to compete with them for the time being."

"...All right."

Mona was speechless when she heard this. Caroline, who knew Chinese on the sofa, also wanted to understand what Luo An meant by the mantis and cicada.

Caroline thought for a while. She still had a question. Just as she was about to speak, she suddenly heard a deafening explosion!

Boom—

The explosion resounded through the sky so suddenly that the entire casino building seemed to shake.

All the players in the casino were startled. Many people subconsciously got under the card table. When others reacted, they immediately screamed and ran wildly outside the casino.

The whole casino suddenly became extremely chaotic. Some people ran away, some called to inquire about the situation, and some took advantage of the chaos to steal the chips that no one wanted, especially the big ones.

Luo An, who was in front of the window, did not expect the explosion. Seeing the sky-high flames and the subsequent black and gray smoke rising from the direction of the parking lot outside the casino, Luo An quickly picked up the phone and asked:

"Mona, are you okay?"

"I'm fine."

On the roadside not too far from the parking lot, Mona, who was also startled, looked at the burning cars in the parking lot dozens of meters away and frowned:

“Roan, if I'm not mistaken, the car that exploded belonged to Bonykov!”

In the room, Caroline, who was trembling with fright from the explosion just now, quickly came to Roan's side. When she heard Mona's voice on the phone, Caroline covered her mouth in surprise:

“Is this silencing or what? Who did it? MI6 or CIA?”

“The only person who dares to act so unscrupulously in other countries is the CIA.”

Mona on the other end of the phone thought for a while and suddenly frowned:

"But did Mrs. Hanover also come against Bonykov? She couldn't have done it, right?"

“No, not them.”

After pondering for a few seconds, Luo An suddenly took Caroline's hand and walked out of the door, saying as he walked:

“I'm afraid it's Burnykov's own fault.

No one in this group of people is simple, and they all have their own thoughts. ”

Mona and Caroline were stunned when they heard this. The situation was urgent. Luo An did not give them a detailed explanation. He quickly told Mona on his mobile phone to resume the original plan. Then he lowered his head and whispered in Caroline's ear. After a few words, he and Caroline finally walked to the room on the other side of the third floor.

At the door of a dark red room, Luo An knocked on the door, and a few seconds later, a strong white man in a black suit walked out.

Caroline stood behind with an expressionless face. Luo An looked at the strong man and said with a smile:

“Miss Yevdoki (pseudonym of Caroline, asked to meet with Mr. Bonykov.”

The strong white man glanced at Luo An and replied expressionlessly:

“I'm sorry, Mr. Bonykov is not here, he has left.”

“Miss Yevdoki previously sent a secretary to contact Mr. Bonykov through letters, but he was rejected by Mr. Bonykov.”

Luo An chuckled and continued nonchalantly:

"We have a way to solve the problem faced by Mr. Burnekov, but only if Mr. Burnekov is willing to pay us another 150 million euros." Luo An's words are to explain to Burnekov that we have contacted you before. I want to cooperate with you, but you won't meet with us, so I came to the casino to win your money.

The second is to reveal one's identity and show that they are not in the same group as certain people.

The strong white man's expression did not change when he heard this, and he still said that Bonykov was not here.

Caroline turned around and left without expression. Luo An smiled at the strong white man and quickly turned around to follow.

Walking quickly back to the room where the two of them were just now, Caroline asked in a low voice as she walked:

“Are you sure this will work?”

“Not sure. But if it doesn't work, I have other ways.”

Luo An chuckled, and Caroline frowned slightly when she heard this, because until the two of them opened the door and walked into the room, the strong white man did not catch up to them and stop them.

After closing the door to the room, Caroline turned to look at Luo An and spread her hands:

“So, it's a failure this time? What's your next plan?”

“No hurry, wait another 60 seconds.”

Luo An shook his head, then looked down at Caroline's slender thighs and asked with a smile:

“Are all the things still there?”

Caroline rolled her eyes at Luo An:

“Of course I am, but I feel a little uncomfortable.”

“It's the same for the first time, just get used to it.”

咚! Boom! Boom!

Caroline's mouth moved slightly, and just when she was about to complain, there was a knock on the door next to the two of them.

Giving Caroline a look, Luo An walked over and opened the door. Outside was a beautiful woman in a silver dress. She smiled at Luo An and said:

“My boss wants to meet you, please come with me.”

Luo An was not in a hurry to agree, but asked:

“Is your boss ready for the 150 million euros that Miss Yevdoki wants?”

The woman in the silver dress stiffened slightly when she heard this, but quickly returned to normal and replied with a smile:

“This depends on Miss Yevdoki's ability.”

Luo An looked at the woman in the silver dress for a few seconds, then turned to look at Caroline, perfectly portraying the image that a subordinate should have.

Caroline stood up and left the sofa, glanced at the woman in silver dress, and said softly:

“Lead the way.”

The woman in the silver dress smiled slightly and quickly stretched out her hand to the left to guide Caroline and Luo An.

Soon, the two were taken to a room on the fourth floor of the casino. The woman in silver dress pushed open the door and greeted Roan and Caroline not Bonykov, but several strong men in black.

The other party stretched out his hand to stop Luo An, indicating that he wanted to search Luo An for weapons.

Luo An opened his arms indifferently and allowed the other party to search him. There was nothing on him, and the search ended quickly.

But when the woman in the silver dress examined Caroline, she found a pocket pistol and a folding dagger on the inner side of Caroline's thigh.

Facing the distrustful eyes of the woman in silver dress, Caroline followed Luo An's previous teachings and said softly:

“I'm a woman and I carry a pistol and a knife in my thigh, which makes sense.”

The woman in the silver dress was silent for a few seconds. She accepted the answer and continued to lead the two of them into the depths of the room.

Pushing open a door, Roan and Caroline finally saw Bernekov.

Burnikov, who had light blue eyes, laughed when he saw the two of them, pointed to the card table in front of him, and said:

“Good evening, Miss Yevdoki. Mr. Brian, I didn't expect us to meet again so soon. The card game just now was not fun enough. How about we play another game?

But the bets are changed this time. We don't bet money. Whoever loses will have one hand cut off. ”

Hearing the word "cut off hand", Caroline's eyes moved slightly, recalling Jawali's severed hand.