

## **FBI Detective 481**

Chapter 481 Analysis, the identity of the mole-Part 2

FBI Los Angeles Division, Office of the Director.

Knocking on the door, Luo An entered the office together with Horst from the Supervision Department. At this time, in addition to Director Nasim, there was also team leader Potente Byrne, whom he had not seen for a long time.

This is already the third time Luo An has met with Director Nasim in just a few days.

As the leader of a grassroots investigation team, it is very rare for the FBI's Los Angeles branch to enter the director's office so frequently.

“Good afternoon, director, sir.”

Entering the office, Luo An first said hello to Director Nasimhao's team leader Potente Byrne, then handed the folder in his hand to the Director, and said with a slight smile:

“The leader of the Naroa independence cartel, Tahvili, has confessed.”

"very good."

Opening Luo An's interrogation record, Director Nasim couldn't hide the joy in his eyes. He lowered his head to check for a moment. He handed the folder to Potente Byrne, looked at Luo An with a smile, and said:

“Roan, you are worthy of being the leader of the special investigation team that Potente-Byrne has always praised.

The murder of the Linden family has only been going on for a long time, and you have found out the whole incident. I have to say, your work is very good! "

Facing Director Nasim's compliment, Luo An stood up straight and grinned, without saying too many modest words.

After all, Western culture is different from Eastern culture. Excessive modesty will leave a bad impression on Director Nasim.

Potent-Bourne briefly read the contents of the folder and said with a smile:

"I have many talents under my command, and the leader of the Special Investigation Team, Roan Greenwood, is definitely one of the best. He deserves the praise of the director!"

The Virgo smiled and nodded, joking with Potente-Born for a few words. Then he picked up the coffee and took a sip. His face gradually became serious, and he asked Luo An in a deep voice:

"How far have you reached the investigation regarding the mole?"

When Director Nasim raised the question, Horst from the Supervision Department and Potente Byrne, the team leader, all turned their attention to Luo An.

The smile on Luo An's face did not change, he chuckled and said softly:

"Report to the director, I have found that person."

Roan finished speaking, Horst's expression was moved, which was replaced by disbelief. Director Nasim and Potente-Born's expressions showed no change in expression, they looked at each other and said:

"Explain it in detail."

"no problem."

Roan took back the folder from Potente-Byrne's hand, turned to the last few pages, showed it to the three of them, and explained:

"This mole is very cautious and has done a lot to erase traces of his existence, but the more things he does, the faster he is exposed."

Luo An listed all the things the mole did:

The mole himself, an associate or associate of the mole, contacted Tahvili by phone; collected money through three different overseas bank account numbers; printed documents with information about the undercover and the Lynn-Osborne family; placed the documents in Lockers at train stations or airports; contact Homeland Security Agent Wilder through unknown means, send him money and order him to kill Tahvili during the chaos.

In addition, this insider also has access to the identity information of undercover agents in the Department of Homeland Security and other departments; he knows the FBI's Los Angeles branch and the annual "undercover death indicators" for middle-level managers; and the unexplained deaths of undercover agents whose identities are revealed. The time lasted for more than six years, which means that the mole had served in the FBI's Los Angeles branch for at least 6 years...

"I listed all these conditions, checked the FBI Los Angeles branch building one by one, and quickly found three officers who met the conditions."

Roan pulled out a piece of paper at the end of the folder and handed it to Director Nasim. Director Nasim glanced at the name on it, raised his eyebrows slightly, and handed the paper to Potente Byrne.

Potente Byrne looked down and found the three insider suspects listed by Luo An, namely Frederick, Director of the Information Management Division of the FBI Los Angeles Branch; Semanji, Director of the Insider Threat Office; and Professional Responsibility Chief of Staff - Ms. Melanie.

Director Nasim narrowed his eyes slightly and asked:

“Which one of these three people do you think is the mole?”

Luo An said seriously:

“Director of the Insider Threat Office - Mr. Semanji.”

“What is the key reason?”

“On the one hand, Mr. Semanji has the right to access information about undercover agents in various departments, which meets all the above conditions, and he has served in various departments of the FBI Los Angeles Division for more than 6 years.”

Luo An handed the list of information he had previously asked the special investigation team detectives to find out to Director Nasim and Potente-Byrne, and explained at the same time: "On the other hand, there is a problem with the frequency of Mr. Semanji's business trips. "

According to Tahvili's previous testimony, he paid first, and after the other party confirmed that the money had arrived, he immediately told him which locker the undercover information was hidden in.

This means that the mole has prepared the undercover information in the locker before calling the leader of the criminal organization.

Judging from the number of years of undercover killings alone, there is nothing wrong with Semanji, the director of the Insider Threat Office.

But as long as the time of the undercover's murder is advanced to the time when the leader of the criminal organization discovers the identity of the undercover, it will be found that Director Semanji is either on a business trip or on the way.

In addition, because federal law stipulates "legitimate political donations," the bank accounts of senior federal law enforcement agencies are more or less problematic, and senior executives of the FBI's Los Angeles branch are no exception.

Mona's investigation found that Semanji's bank account is too “clean” compared to others. Although there is some “extra income”, it does not match his daily consumption performance at all.

However, Luo An did not say this out loud. He just put it in the folder as another piece of evidence. How to deal with it is up to Director Nasim.

After listening to the narrative, Horst turned his head and took a deep look at Luo An.

He had to admit that Luo An, as the leader of the special investigation team, had done the work within his scope of authority to the extreme. In such a short time, his analysis and reasoning were very sound and well-founded. Horst suddenly felt a pang for Luo An in his heart. Indescribable feelings of admiration.

Papa pa pa—

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

"good very good."

After listening to Luo An's narration, Director Nasim slapped the table and raised his head, laughing loudly and praising him repeatedly.

Feeling that the two words of praise were not enough, Director Nasim paused for a few seconds and continued to applaud, while exclaiming with admiration on his face:

“Excellent! As expected of the youngest investigation team leader of our FBI Los Angeles branch!”

Potente Byrne, the team leader, was also stroking his hands and smiling. After the director finished speaking, he looked at Luo An with emotion on his face, and then added jokingly:

“Luo An is not only the youngest investigation team leader of our FBI Los Angeles branch, but also the youngest special investigation team leader in the entire federation!”

“That's right!”

Director Nasim admitted the flaw in his words with a smile on his face. His laughter gradually died down. He stood up and walked to Luo An and asked:

“I heard that during the previous operation, you went to catch the target person alone?”

"this..."

Upon seeing this, Director Nasim raised his hands and patted Luo An's shoulders hard, and said with a smile:

“You are still a young person, and I have only been a team leader for a short period of time and I am not used to it. Remember to call someone when you encounter situations in the future, and don't rush forward on your own.”

Seeing the kind expression on Director Nasim's face, Luo An immediately smiled and nodded.

"very good."

Director Nasim was very satisfied. He patted Luo An on the shoulder again and turned back to his seat. Upon seeing this, Potente Byrne smiled and handed Luo An a black folder and explained:

"Your analysis and judgment are very accurate. Director of the Insider Threat Office - Semanji, is indeed the person we are looking for."

At the same time that the Special Investigation Team and the Department of Homeland Security went to destroy the farm, Director Nasim and Potente-Byrne were naturally not idle and immediately took the opportunity to launch a secret investigation.

The two had high status and had access to a lot of information. Coupled with Luo An's previous analysis and the clues found, when the farm was destroyed, Director Nasim and Potente Byrne quickly locked in the identity of the mole. .

Luo An was not surprised or surprised by this. He had already found so much information and clues before. Director Nasim, who was several levels above him, and Potente Byrne, who was experienced, would have still can't find the mole...

There is definitely a big problem with the identity of the mole. Luo An had been prepared to ask the headquarters for help before this time.

Of course, this idea must not be revealed. Luo An was surprised after reading the contents of the folder, and his words were full of admiration for the two officers.

The two officers smiled with satisfaction, and the whole office was filled with a happy atmosphere.

Chapter 482 The case is over and the suspect's ending

In the FBI Los Angeles branch, the director's office was filled with laughter and laughter.

They chatted for a while. Director Nasim and Potente-Byrne picked up their coffee and took a few sips. Luo An brought the conversation to the main topic and said:

“Director, after I successfully arrested Tahvili during the previous farm operation, someone tried to kill this guy during the chaos.”

Luo An briefly described the scene when the incident occurred and the abnormal conditions discovered in the garage when his agents went to investigate Agent Wilder.

After listening to Luo An's narration, Director Nasim and Potente-Byrne's smiles disappeared and were replaced by serious faces.

Director of the Insider Threat Office - Semanji, has worked for the FBI's Los Angeles branch for many years. No one knows how many people he has bribed with money, such as Agent Wilder of the Department of Homeland Security, and they need to be carefully interrogated and investigated in the future. .

"I see."

Director Nasim nodded, then he raised his finger and pointed at Horst, the Supervision Department next to Luo An, and said in a deep voice:

“This matter will be handled carefully by the Supervision Department, Luo An, you don't have to worry.”

After all, the case of Semanji, the director of the Internal Threat Office, should not be publicized. Director Naseem and team leader Potente Byrne also used other charges when they controlled him.

Roan's performance this time was perfect. Neither Director Nasim nor team leader Potente Byrne wanted to see Roan's reputation and image damaged due to his investigation and handling of his colleagues.

For someone like Agent Wilder of the Department of Homeland Security, the Department of Supervision is the most suitable person to take action. Firstly, he will not attract undue attention, which is the job of the Department of Supervision. Secondly, the reputation of the Department of Supervision is not very good. , it doesn't matter how bad the image is.

Horst from the Ministry of Supervision: “...”

Horst's eyelids trembled, but he still agreed with a serious face.

Luo An smiled when he saw this:

“Thank you, Director.”



Director Nasim waved his hand and then said a few words, signaling Horst from the Supervision Department to stay first. Potente-Born took Roan and left the director's office first.

In the corridor outside the director's office, Potente Byrne looked at Luo An carefully and smiled as he walked:

“Luo An, you really opened my eyes this time.

This case within a case was solved in a few days. If Director Nasim hadn't pulled me out of the Supervision Department quickly, I'm afraid this case would have been over by the time I came out. "

Potent-Bourne is now feeling happy and proud, but at the same time a little speechless.

What makes him happy and proud is that Luo An is indeed his most promising leader of the investigation team. Not only does he have excellent investigative and analytical skills, but he is also very capable, and this time he has made a big splash in front of the director.

The point that I am speechless about is that Luo An's ability seems to be a bit too good.

Potente-Byrne was right. If the director hadn't asked him to come out in advance to investigate and arrest people, I'm afraid this case would have been solved by Luo An.

After hearing this, Luo An shook his head repeatedly, smiled and praised Potente Bourne. After all, the status of the suspect in this case was somewhat high. In addition, his performance was obvious to all and his credit was sufficient, so Luo An had no intention of arresting anyone. , I definitely can't eat the cake by myself.

Potente-Bourne smiled even brighter on his face and patted Luo An on the shoulder. He still had some follow-up work to deal with in this case. He gave a few simple instructions and turned around to leave.

Luo An took the elevator back to the Special Investigation Team. The detectives who were dealing with the murder of the Linden family raised their heads and said hello when they saw him coming back. Mona just hugged her laptop and stood up and walked after Luo An. Entered the team leader's office.

Mona entered the office, placed the laptop directly on Luo An's desk, and asked in a low voice:

“Luo An, are there other problems in this case?”

The agents of the Special Investigation Team are all smart people. Horst from the Supervision Department came here inexplicably, and Luo An's mysterious behavior and actions made them aware of something.

It's just that they didn't guess what the matter was, they just felt that something was not quite right.

But Luo An didn't mean to say anything. Lacey, Winslow and others had no intention of asking because they had extraordinary trust in Luo An.

Only Mona, who couldn't suppress her curiosity, came here to make some inquiries.

“There are indeed other questions, but the team leader won't let me talk about them.”

Luo An chuckled and threw the pot to Potente-Byrne.

Mona's face fell when she heard this. She was a person who knew how to behave, so she simply stopped asking. Instead, she pointed at the screen of her laptop, changed the subject, and asked:

“We have captured the current generation leader of the Naroa drug cartel, Tahvili. But Tahvili's son, Willoughby, is the next generation leader of the Naroa drug cartel and is currently in Mexico. , what should we do next?”

“The Department of Homeland Security will handle him, and our Special Investigation Team will not have to deal with it.”

Luo An closed the laptop and handed it back to Mona. He mentioned this to Director Nasim not long ago, and also briefly described Willoughby's operation of borrowing a knife to kill people and being a loving father and a filial son.

Director Nasim thought about it for a moment after hearing the incident, and finally decided to hand it over to the Department of Homeland Security to handle the follow-up work of this criminal group.

One is because Willoughby is currently outside the federal territory, making the investigation and handling work more difficult. The other reason is that Director Nasim is worried that Willoughby has a small but elite special investigation team. Team leader Arnold of the Department of Homeland Security has rich experience. , can handle similar problems well.

Team Leader Arnold: "..."

"OK."

Mona nodded and left the team leader's office with her laptop in her arms. Luo An also took a folder and began to process the follow-up paperwork for the "murder case of the former team leader's family".

At the same time, on another floor of the FBI Los Angeles branch building, Horst, wearing a black suit with a blue ID card stuck on his chest, looked expressionless, followed by several similarly dressed agents from the Inspection Department. Under the various looks of passers-by, I walked straight to the area where the Department of Homeland Security was located.

Pushing the door and walking into an action group, Horst turned a blind eye to the hostile gazes of the agents from the action group and looked directly at the target of their trip, saying coldly:

"Hello, Agent Wilder, please come with us."

Upon hearing this, Agent Wilder's face suddenly darkened.

That night, when the special investigation team agents were packing their things to get off work, Lacey suddenly exclaimed and shouted:

“Ladies and gentlemen, big story, Director of the Office of Insider Threats, Semanji has been fired.”

"Wow."

Mona moved her chair closer to Lacey and asked curiously:

“What's the reason?”

“I don't know, but other agents speculated that it was a financial issue.”

Lacie spread her hands, she had seen this kind of thing too many times.

Mona suddenly understood, and Winslow, Michelle and others also began to laugh and discuss other similar cases.

As for the news about a dozen grassroots agents below the news, such as Agent Wilder and others who were taken away for review by the Supervision Department, it was selectively ignored. After all, the Supervision Department will review certain agents every once in a while. They are all used to it.

Luo An changed his clothes and walked out of the team leader's office. Seeing everyone chatting together, he smiled and asked:

“What are we discussing?”

“Discuss the importance of money in federal life.”

After Lacey answered Luo An's question, she smiled and asked:

“Luo An, this case has been solved. Our special investigation team has been busy for so many days. Shouldn't we take a break?”

“Yes, you really should take a break.”

Hearing Winslow mention the news of someone being dismissed from office, Luo An had a strange look in his eyes but said nothing. Then he waved his hand and said loudly:

“Let's go to the barbecue restaurant for dinner tonight, and then go to work at noon tomorrow! Lacey's treat!”

“What?!”

The smile will not disappear, it will only shift. After Luo An finished speaking, the smile on Lacey's face disappeared instantly. Mona, Michelle and others smiled even more. Fierce cheers rang out in the office area of the Special Investigation Team.

Chapter 483: Harvest, Exercise, and Financial Crisis

Lacey's treat was just a joke made by Luo An. Before going to the barbecue restaurant, Luo An called the owner of the restaurant. After they arrived at the restaurant, within a few minutes, beef, mutton, chicken, and various seafood were roasted. Vegetables were also brought to the table.

“Cheers!” x6

At the fragrant dining table, the agents raised their glasses and drank, happily enjoying the food.

The next morning, Luo An was awakened by the urge to urinate. He climbed out of bed sleepily and walked into the bathroom to deal with his personal conflict.

This room is the second bedroom on the second floor of the villa, and it is also the room where Luo An lives on weekdays.

Last night, under the influence of alcohol, both Mona and Roan got into the mood, so they played wildly for two hours in Mona's room, the master bedroom of the villa.

Afterwards, Luo An was about to go to the bathroom of the master bedroom to clean up, but was pushed out of the room by Mona.

This made Luo An very unhappy. What does it mean to throw it away after use?

While washing, Luo An opened the light blue system page in his mind.

As expected of Luo An, the system rated Luo An's handling of recent events as [Excellent], and he accumulated four treasure chests.

After a rough cutscene, four treasure chests revealed a bottle of [Analgesic Potion], a bottle of [Hemostatic Potion], a bottle of [Featherfall Potion], and a bottle of [Swift Potion].

At this time, in Luo An's system warehouse page, there is [Stamina Potion x5] that can be dispensed almost every day.

**【Hemostatic Agent x5】**

**【Antidote x5】**

**【Swift Potion x4】**

**【Strength Potion x3】**

**【Sensitive agent x1】**

【Analgesic Medicine x6】

【Featherfall Potion x3】

【Sleep Potion x1】

【Scuba Potion x1】

Luo An has been thinking about it and feels that the [Danger Sensing Potion] has the greatest effect has not been prescribed yet.

However, Luo An is not in a hurry. With the increasingly honest social atmosphere of the Federation, there will be opportunities to obtain treasure chests in the future. There are always treasure chests that can open [Danger Sense Potion]

After washing up, Luo An took out a bottle of [Stamina Potion] and drank it in one gulp. His mental state was instantly full, and his lower back was restored to its best condition.

After changing his clothes, Luo An went downstairs and made two simple breakfasts. After eating his own portion, he rested for more than 40 minutes and walked into the gym at the corner of the first floor.

This gym was originally a room provided for nannies or chefs in the villa, but neither Luo An nor Mona like to hire nannies, and usually clean the room by themselves.

Since they couldn't deal with it anymore, the two called the community management and called two housekeeping staff temporarily.

This left the room vacant. Luo An and Mona happened to both have fitness needs, so they bought a treadmill, a spinning bike, dumbbells, floor mats and other items and turned the room into a gym. .

At first, there was a fitness ball in this room. Later, Mona and Luo An developed some new functions for this fitness ball, so Mona put the ball in the dressing room of the master bedroom.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In front of a red standing sandbag, Luo An was doing boxing and kicking exercises in a leisurely manner.

Luo An has a very clear understanding of himself and the system. The system in his mind has a greater role in raising the upper limit of his physical fitness.

Fighting techniques, killing techniques, marksmanship, etc., still require continuous hard work, learning and honing. These are the foundation of one's career.

"Good morning."

When Luo An punched the sandbags from various angles, he tied a ponytail and put on a set of dark gray underwear + gray high-waisted pants. Mona walked away carrying the breakfast that Luo An had prepared before. Entered this room.

Luo An exhaled a breath, looked back at Mona, and said with a smile:

"Good morning."

“The breakfast you made is much better than the breakfast I made.”

After finishing breakfast in a few mouthfuls, Mona blinked her big eyes and asked doubtfully:

“Luo An, why is your boxing speed always so slow?”

Luo An grinned and replied:



“Because I'm afraid that if I move too fast, I'll beat the sandbag to death.”

He has lost count of how many bottles of [Strength Potion] Luo An has drunk so far. He also drank a lot of [Strength Potion], which slowly increased over a long period of time, making Luo An very strong.

Luo An had secretly bought a hanging sandbag before. When he went all out, the sandbag was kicked away by Luo An and hit the wall. The contents of the sandbag were scattered all over the floor.

So Luo An hits the sandbag mostly to repeatedly practice his killing and fighting moves. Speed is not important. ...”

Mona knew that Luo An was very strong, but she didn't know what the specific situation was. She just thought Luo An was joking with her, rolled her eyes at Luo An, put the plate aside, and started to do simple muscle stretching.

It is not suitable to exercise just after eating, because it can easily lead to gastroptosis and other symptoms in the long run. It was not until more than 40 minutes later that Mona stepped on the treadmill and started to officially exercise.

Luo An continued to beat the sandbag leisurely. Mona trotted on the treadmill for a while and suddenly said:

“Luo An, I want to invest my money, do you have any suggestions?”

Yesterday, when Mona and Lacey were sitting together for dinner, they learned from Lacey that the stocks she had bought based on Luo An's advice had made her a lot of money.

Eighty percent of the extra income Lacey later earned from the Special Investigation Unit was used by her to continue to buy those stocks.

No one cares about making money. Mona has always ignored this before. She only remembered this when she saw Lacey's face full of admiration and gratitude to Luo An.

"invest..."

Hearing this word, Luo An frowned slightly and slowly stopped punching.

Luo An is not particularly familiar with the principles behind the financial crisis, but he remembers the story before the financial crisis officially broke out in 2008, when the Federal Savings Board began to raise interest rates.

As interest rates increased, subprime borrowers could not afford the higher interest rates and interest rates, so they began to default on their loans.

Once these people defaulted on their loans, they started to trigger a wave of foreclosures. Eventually, companies lost money, banks went bankrupt, investment banks failed, and the financial crisis broke out.

Time has come to 2006. When Luo An was taking a break some time ago, he took a look at the interest rate of the Federal Reserve Fund. It has increased a lot compared with 2004, which means that the financial crisis is coming soon.

"...Luo An? Luo An?!"

Mona called out a few words loudly, and then asked:

"What are you thinking about?"

"nothing."

Luo An, who came back to his senses, smiled, took off the gloves from his hand and threw them aside, and said with a smile:

"Mona, don't worry about the investment. I will study it carefully for a while later."

“OK.”

Mona's face looked a little confused, but she still nodded and agreed. After such a long period of experience and running-in, she believed that Luo An would not lie to her.

After finishing their fitness exercise, Luo An and Mona returned to their respective rooms, changed their clothes and set off to work.

What makes Mona a little speechless is that Luo An always sits in the passenger seat of the white Ford she drives when he goes to work every day.

The black Ford sedan in the garage is only driven by Luo An during holidays. Luo An travels on weekdays, mostly driving the SUV of the Special Investigation Team.

In the follow-up work of [the murder case of a former team leader's family], due to the information provided by the Department of Homeland Security, the charges of Tahvili, the leader of the Naroa drug cartel, were quickly determined one by one, and the subsequent court trial. Once the work is completed, there is no need for the special investigation team to continue to follow up.

In the next few days, under the wise leadership of the team leader Luo An, the agents of the special investigation team began their working life from nine to five.

Time quickly came to Friday next week. On a chair in the office area, Lacey held a bag of snacks in her hand and asked while eating:

“What are your plans for the next two days?”

Winslow grinned and asked with a smile:

“What, Lacey, are you going to treat me to dinner?”

Snapped-

“Eat your snacks and don't talk in your sleep.”

Lacie rolled her eyes at Winslow and threw a bag of snacks to Winslow.

Winslow laughed loudly. Lacey was too lazy to pay attention to him. She looked around and found that there was one less person in the office area, so she asked:

“Where is Michelle?”

“When you went to the bathroom just now, she was called to the conference room by Luo An.”

Mona raised her hand and pointed to the room not far away and said:

“Someone from the IRS came just now.”

“IRS?!”

Chapter 484 Team Leader Elmer's promotion, a big gain from a previous case

Special investigation team office area and conference room.

At the end of the long conference table in the center of the room, near the door, were several thick folders.

Sitting on the chair next to the conference table, Michelle sat face to face with a female agent from the IRS, carefully reading the documents on the table to see if there were any irregularities or problems in them.

At the other end of the conference table, Luo An sat with a middle-aged white man and chatted over coffee, with smiles on their faces.

The person who came was none other than Luo An's acquaintance, Team Leader Elmer of IRS-CI (Internal Revenue Service Criminal Investigation Section).

However, the word team leader was a title in 2005. Entering 2006, team leader Elmer successfully took a step up and has now been officially promoted to one of the supervisors.

In a place like the IRS, which values money but not people, being able to defeat others and get promoted is inseparable from the support of political performance with real money.

Supporting Elmer's successful political achievements are naturally the [Chief Financial Officer Kidnapping Case], [Villa Girl Missing Case] and [Judge Hotel Sports Murder Case] that Luo An asked him to handle last year.

The number of cases was not large, but there was a lot of real money in it, which allowed Team Leader Elmer at the time to obtain a large amount of tax revenue.

At the end of the year, when colleagues were comparing and reviewing their work, Team Leader Elmer punched and kicked his opponent, who refused to obey and took the position of supervisor.

After successfully taking the position, how could Director Elmer forget Roann Greenwood, the head of the FBI Special Investigation Team who had helped him a lot? He immediately wanted to contact Roan to express his gratitude.

However, Luo An was busy handling other cases at the time and had no time, so Director Elmer did not come to disturb him, but pushed the time to now when Luo An is not busy.

From the moment he entered the office area of the Special Investigation Team and saw Luo An, the smile on Director Elmer's face never stopped, and the look he looked at Luo An was full of kindness.

The female IRS agent watching this scene once wondered whether Roan and Director Elmer were related, because when Director Elmer was at the IRS, he was always known as a serious and severe person. The look on his face There are only a handful of smiles.

“That's very kind of you.”

Taking the high-end tea gift from supervisor Elmer, Luo An's face was filled with a smile.

The fact that the other party was promoted to supervisor was indeed a bit unexpected by Luo An, but after thinking about it, Luo An also realized that this was a good thing.

Needless to say, the reputation of the IRS in the federal government. In the federal movies every year, various people hack the FBI, CIA, and other government departments, but they dare not hack the IRS. This incident fully illustrates the image of the IRS in the hearts of federal people, and its Big boss status in the federation.

IRS-CI (Internal Revenue Service Criminal Investigation Division) is the boss of the boss of the IRS department. Now Elmer has become one of the directors of this department. As the leader of the FBI investigation team, Luo An worked with him The benefits of maintaining a good relationship definitely far outweigh the disadvantages.

For example, when investigating certain cases in the future and encountering hard problems that are difficult to solve, as long as the situation and method are suitable, Luo An calls Director Elmer, and the other party will never hesitate to help him solve minor difficulties.

The connections in IRS-CI are not something that ordinary people can have.

In other words, most managers in federal law enforcement agencies do not have such connections.

Elmer and Luo An chatted in a very harmonious atmosphere. After a brief exchange of greetings, Director Elmer took out a childlike invitation from his pocket and said with a smile:

“By the way, the day after tomorrow, that is Sunday night, I held a coming-of-age party for my eldest daughter. This is an invitation made by my younger daughter.”

The coming-of-age ceremony is a unique ideological activity in the country of the Federation.

For an ordinary federal family, adulthood means being independent, working part-time, paying rent and food expenses to the family, and even having children who move out directly.

In wealthy families of the middle class and above, the coming-of-age ceremony is more of a social status, which means that from that day on, the child becomes an adult and needs to formally assume family responsibilities.

Being invited by parents to attend their children's coming-of-age dinner means that the relationship between the guests and the parents is very close and they are very good friends.

Although Elmer was promoted to supervisor, he did not have a condescending attitude toward Luo An and still planned to treat Luo An as a friend.

Like Luo An, Elmer also wanted to have a good relationship with Luo An.

On the one hand, Luo An may not be able to bring him a large tax case in the future, allowing him to take another step forward.

On the other hand, Luo An has excellent crime-solving skills and has support behind him. Moreover, he is so young and has a bright future. He will most likely go higher and further than himself in the future. Even if Elmer does not think about himself, he must do it for his next generation. Do consider. “What a lucky girl.”

Luo An accepted the invitation with a smile, and then chatted about the other party's two children.

Director Elmer and his wife have two children together. The eldest daughter will grow up this year and has a more stable personality. The second daughter will go to middle school next year and has a quirky and naughty personality.

“Don't worry, I will definitely be there that night.”

Luo An happened to have nothing to do that night on Sunday, and then he said that he would never be absent that night, and then laughed:

“I hope your daughter will like the gift I gave you that night.”

Giving gifts is also a tradition in the Federation. Generally, the other party opens them on the spot to express gratitude. If a child from an ordinary family doesn't like it, they will take it out and return it, and the person who gave the gift will not be angry.

“Team leader Luo An is so young and handsome. My daughter will definitely like the gift he gave me.”

Director Elmer laughed, and the two chatted briefly about other topics. After a few minutes, Michelle walked up to them and nodded, indicating that there was nothing wrong with those documents.

“OK.”

Roan's smile became even brighter when he heard this, and he stretched out his hand to shake hands with Director Elmer:

“Thank you for your hard work this time.”

“It's nothing hard.”

Director Elmer stood up, his eyes narrowed, and the word sincerity was written in his smile:

“Happy to work with!”



“Of course, happy to work with you!”

The two shook their hands heavily, smiled at each other, and chatted for a few words. Director Elmer took the lead and left.

After Luo An and Michelle sent the people away and turned back to the special investigation team office area, Mona, Chenille and others all gathered together. Lacey asked curiously:

“Roan, what is Team Leader Elmer here for?”

“Team leader Elmer has been promoted. Remember to call me supervisor Elmer next time we meet.”

Luo An took out the folder from the conference room, patted Lacey's head gently, and then said with a smile:

“He came to the Special Investigation Team today, so naturally he gave us a gift!”

Lacie covered her head in confusion, and Mona, Chenelle and Winslow also looked suspicious.

The gift Luo An mentioned refers to the previous case of [The Judge Hotel Sports Sniper Case] After it was detected, the suspect Trevion Sheffield's companies, properties, illegal gains, etc. were Distribution of harvest after sale.

According to normal circumstances, the time required to sell off those criminal properties is at least one year, maybe two or three years.

But as Elmer was successfully promoted to supervisor, in the spirit of reciprocating kindness, Elmer immediately took the IRS agents and worked overtime to sell off the criminal property and allocate his share to the Special Investigation Team. .

Director Elmer came to the Special Investigation Team today just to give money.

According to the previous agreement, the mastermind behind the case, after the sale of Treveon-Sheffield's criminal assets, the Special Investigation Team's share is 44%, Director Elmer's share is 31%, and the Department of Justice's Chief Cecilia Investigation Team's share is 25%. According to the distribution requirements, the Special Investigation Team received a total of US\$4.84 million.

In addition, when the IRS seized and processed Treveon-Sheffield's criminal assets, the combined value of which was greater than \$11 million, IRS-CI accounted for 60% and the Special Investigations Unit accounted for 40%.

This 40% portion totaled about US\$900,000. Adding in the previous US\$4.84 million, the special investigation team's harvest in that case totaled US\$5.74 million!

Chapter 485: Distributing the Harvest, Calculating Other Harvests, and Participating in the Banquet

During the investigation and handling of the [Judge Hotel Sports Murder Case], the Special Investigation Team only consisted of Roan, Lacey, Mona and Michelle. Winslow and Chenelle had not yet joined the Special Investigation Team.

So of the US\$5.74 million, team leader Luo An received US\$2 million, while Mona, Lacey and Michelle each received US\$900,000.

The remaining US\$1.04 million was put into the activity funds of the special investigation team by Luo An.

After the funds were allocated, Mona's eyes lit up, she gave Luo An a look that only two people could understand, and turned back to her seat to continue typing on the computer.

Michelle was not very good at expressing emotions. She just filled Luo An's tea cup with water, then returned to her seat and silently helped Luo An write and organize all the files and reports on recent cases.

"I love you to death!"

Lacey was much more direct. When she saw the \$900,000 she had received, she flushed and jumped excitedly to Luo An, hugged Luo An's arm tightly, and then suddenly became serious and said:

“Luo An, how about you go for \*\*\*\* reassignment surgery, and I'll marry you.”

...我TM\*#%¥#”

Luo An was stunned for a moment, then grabbed the folder and started chasing Lacey, the lawless Lesbian.

Lacie covered her head and ran around to hide, and the whole office was suddenly filled with happy air.

After a while, the fun was over. Luo An threw Lacey, who was covered with buns, to Mona, then waved his hand and turned back to the team leader's office.

Seeing Mona looking at herself with a smile, Lacey swallowed, showed an embarrassed expression, and explained:

“Mona, don't get me wrong, I was just joking.”

"I know."

Mona nodded. Of course she knew what Lacey just said was a joke. Lacey's Lesbian attributes were deeply rooted. The relationship between Roan and her was more like friends and brothers between men. Neither of them had any interest in each other. .

But knowing that she knew it, Mona still decided to punish Lacey a little, not because of the joke Lacey just made to Luo An, but because Lacey accidentally knocked off Mona's other laptop when she was running away. computer.

Mona has always had a desktop computer and three laptops on her desk.

When Luo An was in the No. 5 Investigation Team, after Luo An led the detectives to solve a case, his family members gave each member of the No. 5 Investigation Team a laptop.

Mona was assigned a computer and stole another computer from Luo An. Later, she spent money to buy parts and assembled a computer by herself.

In Lacey's horrified eyes, Mona rolled up her sleeves and smiled, and stretched her claws to Lacey's waist. By chance, Mona learned about Lacey's most ticklish place.

Regarding the "tragedy" that happened next to them, Michelle and Winslow, one blind and the other deaf, both typed on the keyboard leisurely, wrote reports and handled work.

Chenelle said a few words to Mona to help Lacey beg for mercy, but while speaking, Chenelle silently grabbed Lacey's hands trying to fight back against Mona.

Lacie: "..."

Winslow and Chenille had no other ideas about matters that they did not share in the harvest of the case. They were very mature thinkers. They did not participate in the investigation and handling of the case, so naturally they did not share in the harvest.

And Winslow and Chenelle were not in a hurry. Not long after joining the Special Investigation Unit, the two of them made money that they had not made for so many years of work.

With Luo An's ability and ability in solving crimes, they will have many opportunities to make money in the future.

Back in the team leader's office, Luo An turned on the computer on his desk, transferred US\$2 million into his bank account, and then began to sort out and calculate the case-handling funds of the special investigation team.

Since he became the leader of the special investigation team, Luo An has understood the feelings of August, the leader of the No. 5 investigation team.

The vast majority of the case-handling funds of the August 5 investigation team come from the above-mentioned allocations. In addition, the team leader Veranis is a bit stingy...and saves a lot, so August's life is not easy. Most of the time, the case-handling funds are not available. They are all quite nervous.

Luo An is different. Although the funds given to him for handling cases are not large, he can always earn funds for the special investigation team on his own.

Not only does it include the US\$1.04 million earned in the [Judge Hotel Sports Sniper Case] just now, but after the previous [Death Case of the Odyson Family Villa] was solved, the special investigation team funded by Lacosa had US\$10 million in case handling funds, and US\$8 million. The US dollars were divided by Luo An and others, and there was still US\$2 million left.

Coupled with the previous cases handled by other special investigation teams and the various financial gains, the case-handling funds on the books of the special investigation team at this time have accumulated to 5.33 million US dollars.

It's not that he didn't know, but he was shocked when he calculated it. Luo An never expected that the money would be accumulated so much.

It makes sense if you think about it carefully. Every time the special investigation team handles a case, the main expenses are only three items:

The gas expenses of the SUV; bus fares, meal expenses, etc. when each agent investigates the case; and ammunition expenses when going on a mission.

In addition, the desk in the special investigation team's office area was "gifted" by Luo An from other investigation teams; the computers used by the agents were also "gifted" by Luo An from other investigation teams. Even several SUVs from the special investigation team were still "given away" by Luo An by others.

Coupled with Luo An's excellent case-handling abilities, the special investigation team's case-handling funds have always received far more money than it spent.

Silently closing the computer page, Luo An became more determined to use the bus for private use.

Sunday, evening.

At the invitation of IRS-CI Director Elmer, Luo An wore a suit and took Mona, who was also dressed up, to the coming-of-age ceremony of Elmer's eldest daughter.

Elmer's eldest daughter's name is Xia Anne. Tonight's coming-of-age ceremony dinner will be held in a small hotel that specializes in this industry.

There were not many guests. Except for the classmates of the eldest daughter Xia Anne, the only ones left were immediate family members of Elmer's family, and friends invited by Elmer who had a good relationship with the couple.

"Good evening."

Seeing Luo An walking into the hotel with Mona, Elmer and his wife immediately greeted them and briefly introduced the identities of the women on both sides. Luo An smiled and asked:

"We're not too late."

"No way, it won't officially start until more than half an hour."

Elmer laughed and led the two of them into the depths of the hotel. Luo An briefly looked around and found that the dinner venue was mainly orange, dotted with balloons, and there were many daily photos of Xia Anni. The overall layout was... The feeling is very warm.

After a brief chat, Mona was dragged by Elmer's wife to the female guests to chat. Elmer apologized and left to entertain other guests. Luo An picked up a glass of wine on the dining table and began to hang out.

xihao.

Just when Luo An was checking the photos in the venue, a female voice with a high sugar content suddenly came from behind. Luo An subconsciously turned around and found that it was a woman wearing a light blue dress with a beautiful face, but a little ordinary. strange young girl.

"Hello."

Luo An didn't know who the other party was, so he said hello and asked with a smile:

"Can I help you?"

"My name is Adeanna, Xia Anne's classmate, what is your name?"

The young girl blinked her surprisingly big eyes, raised her head slightly and looked at Luo An, and asked:

"You are not among Xia Anni's classmates. Who invited you here? Can you tell me?"

"My name is Roan, Roan Greenwood."

Luo An didn't understand what the girl in front of him wanted to do, so he smiled and replied:

"I am a friend of Xia Anne's father."

"Uncle Elmer's friend? Also works for the IRS?"

"Why do you ask?"

“Because you are very handsome.”

Adanna picked up the wine glass filled with milk and clinked it with Luo An. She stared at Luo An unblinkingly and asked with a smile:

“Do you have a girlfriend? If not, I want to be your girlfriend.”

Luo An: “...”

“Stop it, Adeanna.”

Just as Luo An was thinking about how to answer, a white man in his fifties, wearing a suit and a Mediterranean hairstyle, came over.

He lightly patted Adriana on the shoulder, then smiled and stretched out his hand to Luo An:

“Hello, Captain Greenwood, my name is Philip, from the CIA.”

Chapter 486 Philip's identity, the small goal set by Luo An

Sunday, evening, a small hotel.

Philip, who had a Mediterranean hairstyle, stretched out his hand to Luo An with a smile on his face. Luo An shook his hand and said with a smile:

“Hello, just call me Luo An. This is the first time I've met someone who actively calls themselves cia.”

The reputation of the CIA is not much better within the federal government.



Hearing Luo An's words, Philip chuckled and was about to answer. The young girl beside him, Adriana, took the lead and asked with curiosity:

“Luo An, Uncle Philip calls you the team leader. Which department are you the team leader?”

Luo An smiled and did not answer the other party's questions. Philip showed a hint of apology to Luo An, then snatched the wine glass from Adriana's hand and said with a straight face:

“Stop making trouble, Adrianna, Group Leader Luo An and I need to discuss something. You can go and play with your classmates.”

The wine glass was snatched away, and Adriana rolled her eyes at Phillip. Then she took out a golden business card from nowhere, stuffed it into Luo An's suit pocket, and said with a smile:

“Leader Luo An, this is my business card and contact information. You are very handsome. I will definitely come back to you.

Also, I will turn 18 in a month, and I will have the final say on my boyfriend from now on. ”

After saying that, Adriana turned around, looked at Philip wrinkled his nose and snorted coldly, turned around and left, leaving the two of them with a beautiful back.

Taking the golden business card out of his pocket, Luo An looked at it and put it aside, then asked with a smile:

“Could you please introduce this Ms. Adrianna?”

Luo An naturally has no interest in Adrianna, but this kind of young people in the rebellious stage are generally difficult to deal with. The girl herself is not important, her parents are the targets that Luo An needs to pay attention to.

“Adeanna's father is the assistant director of the IRS, and her mother works at a Hollywood film company.”

Philip briefly introduced the identity of Ediana's parents and said that he didn't need to worry about it. Ediana was just a little spoiled. If he saw her pestering her in the future, he could just call her parents directly.

Luo An smiled when he heard this, clinked wine glasses with Phillip, and changed the topic from this girl to other aspects.

“Leader Luo An, I heard your name a long time ago at the FBI headquarters in Washington.”

Phillip and Luo An walked to the sofa in the corner of the banquet, sat down together, and said with a smile:

“The 25-year-old leader of the special investigation team is really a powerful young man.”

“That was last year.”

Luo An put down the wine glass, picked up the grapes on the table, ate one, and said with a smile:

“I am 26 years old this year. I am already old.”

Hearing Luo An, who was less than thirty years old, say that he was old, Philip, who was about to turn fifty, suddenly twitched the corners of his mouth and his head was covered with black lines.

Luo An continued to eat the fruit leisurely, pretending not to notice the expression on the other person's face.

Luo An didn't know what he wanted to do with this inexplicable contact with Philip in front of him. Since the other party kept going around in circles, Luo An was not in a hurry. Luo An liked to do this kind of nonsense all over the world.

After a while, Luo An talked about the signs of life activity deep in the Mariana Trench from the smell of various fruits on the table. Philip, whose eyelids were twitching, finally couldn't sit still anymore. He coughed lightly and asked:

“Leader Luo An, how do you feel about the work of the CIA?”

“Feeling average.”

Hearing this question, Luo An's eyes flashed with light, then he shook his head and replied:

“I have seen the work of the CIA overseas. It is too dangerous and far less safe than within the federal territory... although the federal territory is not particularly safe.”

Luo An glanced at Philip calmly. Could this guy be trying to recruit him to the CIA and then let him work overseas?

“You're right, the CIA's overseas work is too dangerous.”

What Roan didn't expect was that Philip didn't deny what he said, but nodded with an expression of “It's true” on his face, and then suddenly said:

“However, there are also some jobs in government departments outside the federal government that are not as dangerous as the CIA.”

Luo An didn't answer and continued to taste the fruits on the table.

Elmer really paid enough attention to his eldest daughter's coming-of-age ceremony today. Not only were all the fruits on the table fresh enough, but they were also rich in variety, many of which Luo An had never seen before.

Seeing that Luo An didn't answer his words, Phillip almost couldn't breathe, and he forgot all about the draft he had prepared in his stomach.

With his eyelids twitching and taking a deep breath, Philip finally stopped beating around the bush and asked directly:

“Leader Luo An, are you interested in the work of the federal embassy in other countries?”

Luo An raised his eyebrows, turned around and asked in surprise:

“Mr. Philip, don't you work in the CIA?”

Philip picked up the wine glass and took a sip, saying that the CIA was only one of his jobs, and he also worked at the DIA.

DIA, the Federal Defense Intelligence Agency, is the main foreign military intelligence organization under the federal Ministry of Defense. It is the superior management agency of the federal defense attaché system. It is mainly responsible for dispatching foreign military attachés, federal embassies and consulates in other countries, and other work.

Luo An suddenly realized that it seemed that the CIA was most likely a cover given to him by Philip, and he was actually working for the DIA. The federal government has a total of 18 intelligence agencies including the FBI, CIA, NSA (National Security Agency), DIA (Defense Intelligence Agency), ONI (Office of Naval Intelligence), etc.

When going out to perform missions, you use my skin, and I use your skin, layer by layer, so that other departments take the blame and get scolded. This kind of thing is not new in the Federation.

Luo An touched his chin and said:

“I've never seen the work of an embassy before.”

Philip's eyes lit up when he heard this, and just as he was about to continue speaking, Luo An smiled and shook his head, pointed at the host who started to speak on stage not far away, and said:

“Mr. Philip, the coming-of-age ceremony has officially begun, and it's time to give gifts.”

The idea of going to other countries to fight for the Federation through life and death has never entered Luo An's mind.

Solve crimes, send some murderers to prison, earn some money on the way, and enjoy the boring and decadent capitalist life in the Federation. Having more money and less things to do and being close to home is what Luo An likes most in his life.

After understanding the other person's thoughts, Luo An continued to chat with him briefly, and then stood up and left under Philip's helpless eyes.

After giving the prepared gift to Elmer's eldest daughter, and sitting with Mona to taste the food, Luo An frowned slightly, and a lot of thoughts flashed through his mind.

As his performance gets better and better and his status gets higher and higher, he will definitely attract more people's attention in the future. Philip will definitely not be the last person to issue a solicitation.

The people who appear now have average status and abilities, so Luo An doesn't care.

But if a tough-minded person with the same or even higher status than Mr. Clement appears in the future and this person wants to recruit Luo An, Luo An really has no suitable way to refuse.

Even worse, think about whether someone will take advantage of your weakness and force you to do things for him.

This kind of thing is not impossible to happen in the Federation.

Suddenly, Luo An felt Mona bumping him lightly. He turned his head and found Mona asking with confusion on her face:

“Luo An, what are you thinking about?”

“I'm thinking of a line from a movie.”

“What line?”

“People must rely on themselves.”

Facing the confused Mona, Luo An narrowed his eyes and grinned.

The Federation is a capitalist country, where money = power = status.

The formula is not rigorous, but the principle behind it is similar.

Luo An swallowed the food in his mouth, a flash of light flashed in his eyes, and he silently set a small goal for himself:

Earned US\$2 billion before the financial crisis.

When the financial crisis officially breaks out, use these 2 billion to make 10 billion!

The coming-of-age ceremony dinner was over. Luo An exchanged a few words with Elmer's family and turned to leave. Halfway through, Mona in the passenger seat suddenly asked:

“Luo An, what's going on with that girl?”

Luo An, who was driving, yawned:

“She thinks I'm handsome and wants to be my girlfriend.”

"Yeah?"

Mona narrowed her eyes slightly, stretched out her hand and grabbed Luo An's thigh:

“Then how did you answer?”

“I've thrown away my business card, how can I answer this?”

Luo An's expression suddenly changed and he said seriously:

“Mona, I'm driving.”

“You do your thing, I do mine, don't disturb each other.”

“...Fu-k!”

Luo An's eyelids twitched and he quickly drove the car into a dark alley.

Luo An had seen similar cases in the FBI files before, and he didn't want a car to crash and kill anyone.

Mona raised her head with doubts on her face:

“Why did the car stop?”

“What do you think?”

Luo An grinned and turned off the car. This car was difficult to drive. He wanted to drive in another car!

Chapter 487 Lacey talks about San Fernando Valley, new case

The next day, Monday of the new week.

Lacie looked exhausted, yawning as she pushed the door open and walked into the office area of the Special Investigation Team.

"Good morning."

"Good morning."

Winslow threw a packet of breakfast to Lacey and asked with a smile:

“Which bar did you spend your Saturday weekend in vain?”

There are four women in the special investigation team. Michelle is quite quiet, focusing on handling her work and showing her role in front of Luo An.

Chenelle didn't talk much most of the time except when she was on a mission. Mona didn't talk much when she was busy working on the computer. Only Lacey was carefree and like a chatterbox every day, so Winslow came to the special investigation. Not long after we formed the group, Lacey and I became good brothers.

The two of them also occasionally go out to have fun together. Lacey likes young girls under the age of 25, and Winslow likes mature women over the age of 30.

The two have different goals and there is no conflict. Sometimes they even cover for each other.

When Luo An and others learned about this, they were all speechless.



“Forget it, I accidentally looked at it last night.”

Taking the breakfast that Winslow threw for her, Lacey opened it and ate it. While eating, she said:

“Remember the “Black Jasmine” bar we went to together before?

I was in that bar yesterday and met two young girls who looked like college students. ”

Winslow looked curious:

"Then what?"

“Those two girls are actually actors who went to Hollywood to pursue their dreams, and they didn't even finish high school.”

Lacie finished her breakfast in two bites and complained:

“If I hadn't reacted quickly enough, I would have been deceived by them last night.”

Chenelle's ears perked up quietly. Winslow was a little confused and asked:

“What can they lie to you about?”

“Money, of course, and even getting sick.”

Lacie shook her head and explained:

“Every year, more than 60% of the young girls who come to Hollywood and dream of becoming famous overnight go to the nearby San Fernando Valley.

The San Fernando Valley is a mixed bag, and these girls are lucky enough to find a reliable company.

San Fernando Valley, located 30 kilometers northwest of Los Angeles, covers an area of 895 square kilometers and is known as the "Hollywood of the \*\*\*\* industry". There are approximately more than 300 \*\*\*\* production companies located here.

Once those girls signed up for a company in the San Fernando Valley, they lost their chance of ever making a name for themselves in Hollywood.

Winslow frowned slightly when he heard this. Before he could speak, Lacey raised her head and drank a large cup of coffee. Then she took a deep breath and asked:

“Have Mona and Michelle not come to work yet?”

At present, in the office area of the Special Investigation Team, there are only Lacey, Winslow and Chenelle, and the rest of the seats are empty.

“They are here, but they were called away by Luo An just now.”

Just as Cheniel was about to continue explaining, Luo An suddenly appeared at the door of the special investigation team's office area, patted the door hard, and said loudly:

“Everyone, stop chatting and go downstairs quickly. Our special investigation team has a new case!”

"clear!"

After hearing this, the three of them quickly got up and walked out. Lacey stopped halfway, turned around and ran back to the office area quickly, taking away the other packages of breakfast that Winslow had not eaten.

Winslow: "..."

Two dark SUVs were driving forward quickly on the streets of Los Angeles.

Turning on the communicator, Luo An, sitting in the passenger seat of the first SUV, fiddled with the folder in his hand and introduced:

"Everyone, today is a bank robbery."

Los Angeles, home to the world-famous film center Hollywood, is the second largest city in the Commonwealth and is known as the "City of Angels".

At the same time, the city is also known for its high crime rate.

Let's not talk about common cases such as knife robbery, armed robbery, rape, and homicide. On average, 6-8 bank robberies occur every day in Los Angeles.

Once a bank on a street corner in southern Los Angeles was robbed 11 times in 24 hours, and it immediately reached the top of the robberies record.

However, the losses to that bank were not that big, because except for the first four robbers who returned home with a lot of money, the next seven robbers almost went in vain and did not get much money. In this case, an ordinary bank robbery would not require the dispatch of a special investigation team.

Some ordinary agents from the LAPD (Los Angeles Police Department) and the FBI will come out to record the case and then try to catch the bank robbers.

"So, this bank robbery is unusual, and that's why we were asked to take action?"

In the back seat of the second SUV, Lacey pressed the communicator while eating and asked:

“What exactly happened when the crime occurred? Did many people die?”

Didn't answer Lacey because Luo An didn't know the specific situation.

Less than ten minutes, the Special Investigation Team's SUV arrived at the bank that had been robbed.

This bank's building is very tall and not far from Hollywood. It is called "First Republic Bank of California".

First Republic Bank of California was founded in 1985 and is headquartered in San Francisco. It specializes in financial management services for "high-net-worth individuals" and provides low-interest loans to the wealthy. It ranks 14th among federal commercial banks in terms of asset size.

At this time, the LAPD had put up a cordon outside the bank. Many curious people gathered to discuss or looked up into the bank. There were also many news reporters filming the scene or conducting live news broadcasts.

Showing the FBI's golden badge to the LAPD in charge, Luo An quickly walked into the bank with five agents from the special investigation team.

The scene inside the bank was very chaotic. There were hostages temporarily controlled by the LAPD and there was also a lot of white sewage on the ground.

Roan waved his hand, Winslow, Chenelle and Lacey immediately went to calm the hostages and ask for clues. Michelle and Mona went to check the surveillance. Roan walked up to a LAPD sergeant and asked:

“What is the specific situation?”

“This group of robbers is a well-trained group of guys.”

LAPD sergeant stretched out his hand to shake Luo An's hand and introduced the case in detail:

“The robbery happened 15 minutes ago. There were 6 robbers in total, and they all had weapons in their hands.

They robbed a maintenance vehicle that had not yet been reported missing. After parking the vehicle in front of the bank, they took a "temporarily closed" sign and hung it on the door. "

Luo An picked up the sign and looked at it, then raised his eyebrows:

“This doesn't seem to be the brand of this bank.”

“Indeed not.”

The police sergeant spread his hands and said:

“It looks like a movie prop, but the people outside don't know what's going on. When they see this sign, no one knocks on the door and comes in.”

“OK.”

Luo An nodded and put the sign aside. Upon seeing this, the police chief continued:

“After this group of people broke into the bank, they had a clear division of labor. The three of them were responsible for controlling the situation. They quickly rushed all the employees in the bank lobby together and ordered them to lie down on the ground.

Then they took away their mobile phones, put them all in a big box, and then filled the box with water. "

Bringing the box over, he showed Luo An the mobile phone that had been soaked in water until it was scrapped. The police chief pointed to the white sewage everywhere on the ground and said:

“After taking control of the hostages, the three robbers began to sprinkle water in the hall. According to the test, it was all bleach.”

Luo An nodded:

“Cover up the traces.”

“Yeah.”

The police sergeant then led Luo An towards the bank vault door and said:

“Three other robbers got the keys from the bank manager.

After the time lock on the bank vault was lifted, they threatened the bank manager with a gun and opened the vault door with the password. ”

Time lock is an anti-theft device found in bank vaults. That is, the bank vault door cannot be opened even with a password before the preset time is reached.

Luo An rubbed his temples. This group of bank robbers knew about the time lock, which meant that either the robbers had conducted a detailed investigation, or there was an insider in the bank.

Suppressing the two guesses in his mind and leaving them for subsequent investigation, Luo An asked:

"what's next?"

“Then the three robbers broke into the vault...”

The police chief continued to introduce. At the same time, a white mist suddenly appeared inside the vault.

Luo An's face changed drastically when he saw this, and he pulled the police sergeant back quickly, because for the first time, the danger perception in his mind was as crazy as an electric motor installed!

Chapter 488 An unexpected situation! Horrible death!

Near Hollywood, First Republic Bank of California.

Because a bank robbery occurred here, the small square area outside the high-rise building was surrounded by passers-by watching the theater and news media workers.

In the lobby inside the bank, there are many bank employees who were threatened by the robbers and turned into hostages, as well as customers who came to handle business just after the bank opened.

Some LADP police officers and several detectives from the Special Investigation Team were sitting on chairs with them, comforting their emotions while asking for clues on the robbers, such as their voice, language, skin color, and whether there were scars or tattoos.

Continuing deeper into the bank hall, there is a very thick round iron door less than five meters to the right rear.

The iron door has both a time lock, a fingerprint lock and a password lock, and the precautions are very strict.

Stepping into the iron gate, there is a brightly lit corridor.

On the left side of the corridor, there is a room called the vault, which is responsible for the temporary storage of cash. On the right side, there is a room full of large and small metal cabinets, called the safe vault, which is responsible for storing various customer secret requests.

At the end of the right side of the corridor, there is an elevator going down. You must have a password, fingerprint, and iris to activate it.

At the end of the elevator, there is the bank's vault. The vault door requires several layers of complex passwords to open.

This time the robbers had no idea of gold, the elevator was still intact and not running, and the vault was safe and sound.

But the vault above where the cash was stored and the safe room full of cabinets were both ransacked.

In the center of the vault, there is a metal table used to store cash. At this time, more than half of the cash on it has been lost.

A third of the metal cabinet in the safe vault was broken open by violence, and the items in the cabinet were looted. There were only a large number of metal boxes on the ground that were not wanted by the robbers, and some papers or notes whose contents were unknown. .

When the special investigation team arrived at the bank, there was a bank manager and several bank employees working with the LAPD to calculate the specific damage to the two houses.

Luo An was planning to enter the safe room and the vault together with the LAPD sergeant to simply check for any useful clues. At this moment, a white mist suddenly poured out from the safe room.

In the dangerous perception of the mind, such as the madly shocking warning of the motor, Luo An's face transformed, and immediately pulled the LAPD sheriff around him to retreat, and yelled at the same time:

“Everyone! Get out of the bank quickly!”



The bank hall has been echoing with the low-noise buzz of people communicating. Luo An's sudden shout shocked everyone, and the buzz suddenly stopped. After reacting, many people frowned, and the buzz started again. :

“What?”

"who's that person?"

“What did he just say?”

“He told us to leave.”

"Why?"

Winslow, Chenelle and Lacey from the Special Investigation Team reacted instantly. This was the first time they saw such an anxious look on Luo An's face, so the three of them quickly got up and drove the people around them out. shouted:

“Everyone! Get out of here!”

“Hurry up! Get out of here!”

The white mist spread very quickly. Luo An's pupils shrank suddenly when he saw this scene. He didn't care about the problem of verbal expression and kicked him a few times without reacting. The LAPD police officers and some female bankers were dawdling. The employee roared:

“Mother-Fu-ker! Get out of here all of you!”

With an angry shout, Luo An pushed the LAPD sergeant beside him away, loudly ordered him to take people out of here quickly, and then rushed into the control room not far away at a very fast speed.

In the control room, Mona, Michelle and a bank employee were studying computers and handling surveillance work. Luo An suddenly broke in and startled the three of them.

Just as Mona was about to ask, Luo An no longer cared about explaining. He loudly ordered the bank employees to evacuate the place quickly. Then he grabbed Mona and Michelle and ran out of the bank with the two of them.

Although the LAPD sergeant didn't understand what was going on, he quickly maintained order at the scene and asked everyone to leave quickly.

As soon as Luo An ran out of the bank with Mona and Michelle in his arms, the female bank deputy manager who had been kicked by him ran over with an angry face, preparing to slap Luo An:

“You \*\*\*\* FBI! Why did you just...”

"roll!"

Luo An was too lazy to discuss with the female bank deputy manager and pushed her aside directly, asking Mona and Michelle to call an ambulance quickly, and then ran to the bank lobby again.

There were several witnesses in the bank lobby who witnessed the scene where the robbers ran away. Among them was a young woman who was holding her five-year-old daughter to write notes. Winslow and Chenelle ran out with the mother and daughter, but due to the obstruction of some people in front, they were blocked behind the crowd.

Just as the last few people were about to leave the bank hall, the mother and daughter suddenly fell forward and fell to the ground for some unknown reason. Winslow and Chenelle hurriedly prepared to help them, but suddenly they both felt their heads became a little dizzy.

“Don't sleep!”

Luo An, who ran to the door of the bank, supported Winslow and Chenelle, and asked the two LAPDs to force them to exit the bank lobby quickly. Then Luo An picked up the little girl and her mother and quickly evacuated. Bank door.

“What are you doing there?”

"what happens?"

“Why are everyone running outside?”

Onlookers in the square outside the bank saw everyone suddenly running out of the gate, and their faces were filled with doubts and they were discussing in low voices.

Some news media workers suddenly became excited when they saw the scene where Luo An slapped down a female bank clerk.

Many of these journalists knew Luo An's identity. They immediately took photos and videos of the scene where the female bank employee fell to the ground. They immediately thought of the news headline for this moment.

But before these people could finish taking photos, something more terrifying happened before their eyes:

The three LAPD and bank employees who were at the end and had not had time to run out of the bank hall suddenly rolled their eyes and fell to the ground. They struggled and twitched a few times and then stopped moving.

The male bank security guard who was closest to the bank door lay on the ground, clutching his neck with his left hand, and stretched his right hand forward to grab the ground and leave the hall. The next second, he lost his breath.

The bank security guard was less than ten centimeters away from the bank entrance. The scene of a death with a ferocious face immediately made everyone outside widen their eyes. They were confused and at the same time backed away with fear on their faces:

“Oh-My-God!”

“What happened in the bank?”

“What the \*\*\*\* is that?”

The LAPD and bank employees who were lucky enough to survive outside the bank were soaked in cold sweat when they saw this scene.

The LAPD sergeant also had all the hair on his body standing on end. He quickly ran to Luo An and helped Luo An take away the unconscious mother and daughter. At the same time, he asked in horror:

“Team Leader Luo An! What happened inside?”

Hearing the Sheriff's question, everyone nearby turned their heads and turned their attention to Luo An. They also wanted to know what happened.

Roan did not answer the Sheriff's question, but first walked to Winslow and Chenelle to examine the situation.

Seeing that the two of them had fallen into a coma, Luo An's face suddenly darkened.

Mona came over with a mobile phone, her face was also very ugly, and she whispered:

“The ambulance from the nearby hospital will be here soon, and I have already called the team leader.”

“Not enough.”

Luo An shook his head and said coldly:

“Continue to call the Weapons of Mass Destruction Directorate of the FBI Homeland Security Division, the FBI Hazardous Materials Team, the Los Angeles Division of the Federal Centers for Disease Control and Prevention, and the Federal Emergency Management Agency.”

“OK.”

Mona nodded heavily, turned around and pulled Michelle to the side and started making calls.

Lacey, who had been performing chest compressions on Chenelle and Winslow next to her, had been doing chest compressions for a long time to no avail. She raised her head, her eyes were red, and she bit her back molars and asked:

“Luo An, what's going on in the bank hall?”

At this time, Luo An had calmed down, his face expressionless, but his voice was as cold as ice, and he replied:

“It's most likely poisonous gas.”

Chapter 489 [Bank Robbery and Gas Murder]

Facts have proved that Luo An's guess was correct.

Ten minutes later, staff from the FBI's Weapons of Mass Destruction Bureau, FBI Hazardous Materials Team, the Los Angeles Branch of the Federal Centers for Disease Control and Prevention, the Federal Emergency Management Agency and other departments arrived at the scene. After conducting some tests, they determined that the horrific The culprit behind the scene is poisonous gas composed of botulinum toxin.

At this time, the twenty-story tall building of the First Republic Bank of California was already empty, and there was no sign of anyone around the outer square.

More than a dozen staff members wearing yellow and white professional anti-infection isolation suits and professional gas masks were carefully handling the bodies in the bank building.

In the bank lobby, there were three deceased people who had not had time to run out. They were a male LAPD police officer, a female bank employee, and a male bank security guard.

Two female employees lost their lives in the vault where cash was stored behind the circular iron door.

In a safe vault filled with metal cabinets, two LAPD police officers, two female bank employees, and a male bank manager died.

Fortunately, because the First Republic Bank of California was robbed by robbers just after it opened in the morning, there were not many employees above the building.

The poisonous gas traveled along the central air conditioner and did not kill these employees on the spot. Only some of them fell into a coma and could be rescued.

Winslow, Chenelle, and the mother and daughter were rushed to the hospital in time and the amount of poisonous gas they inhaled was small. They were also rescued and are currently sleeping in the advanced care unit.

Potent Byrnes, the team leader, also arrived at the scene. This case was so big that the mayor of Los Angeles, the director of the FBI Los Angeles branch, and even the governor of California called him to inquire about the situation.

On the street corner more than ten meters diagonally opposite the building, there are several square column parasols, forming a temporary command center.

“Fu-k!”

Behind the command center, Potente Byrne hung up the governor's phone and cursed a few times with an extremely ugly face. Then he walked to Luo An and asked in a deep voice:

“How is the on-site handling going?”

“The culprit responsible for the accident has been found.”

Roan pointed, and Potente-Born followed the guidance. There was a large transparent glass box placed on the table not far away.

The lid of the glass box has a red hazard sign with three yellow semicircles printed in the center.

Inside the glass box, there is a blue metal bottle that is as thick as an adult's arm and is placed quietly.

“A bottle filled with botulinum toxin gas.”

Luo An looked away from the hospital in the distance and replied:

“The protection staff told me that it was full of botulinum toxin, which is botulinum toxin.

After dilution, it is an excellent product to help women smooth wrinkles.

But in high concentrations, it is the deadliest and most terrifying poison in the world.

It only takes a few seconds for it to paralyze a person and then lead to death from suffocation. ”

“Sonof better than eating!”

After listening to Roan's explanation, Potente-Byrne cursed a few words in a low voice again, and then asked:

“Have you figured out who sent this bottle of poison gas into the bank?”

“Under investigation, but there is a high probability that it will not be found out.”

Luo An pointed to the bank manager not far away who was put into a professional body bag by staff wearing protective clothing. He frowned and replied:

“This bottle of poison gas was found in the security vault.

The business of that safe warehouse is to help some people store secret items. As for who the person's true identity is and what items he stores in the metal cabinet, the bank does not ask or know.

When the security personnel entered the safe vault, the bottle of poisonous gas was lying on the ground. No one knew which metal cabinet it was taken from.

There is a high probability that after the group of bank robbers found it, they found it useless and worthless, so they threw it aside.

Then the bank manager took several employees to check the lost items, and accidentally opened it by accident. "

Eighty percent of the people in the world would not be able to recognize poisonous gas immediately.

People who are a little more curious may even come up and give it a sniff.

Then...



There's no after that.

In a few seconds, enough poison gas filled the room, and everyone lost their lives before they even reacted.

Had Luo An not reacted quickly enough, it is probably unknown how many people in the bank hall would have survived today. The entire army may be wiped out.

Potent-Bourne closed his eyes and rubbed his temples. He was silent for a long time. He took a deep breath and said:

“So, these are two cases, a bank robbery and a poison gas possession case, right?”

No country in the world, East or West, allows private ownership of poisonous gas.

Luo An nodded:

“If no department or laboratory comes forward to say that this bottle belongs to them, then there is a high probability that it will be two cases.”

“Fu-k!”

When Potente Byrne heard this, he cursed angrily again.

Potent-Byrne said this word more times today than Roan has said it since he met him.

After a moment of silence, Potente-Byrne then asked:

“Luo An, do you have any clues about this case?”

“Sir, I have a question.”

"explain."

“Which one should investigate the gas case first or the bank robbers first?”

This issue is very important. The special investigation team, including the team leader Luo An, has a total of six people.

Winslow and Chenelle are currently lying in the hospital after accidentally inhaling poisonous gas while rescuing people. The special investigation team is missing two pillars and is back to its original four-person status.

In this case, the two cases must be investigated in order, and it is impossible to handle them at the same time.

“Check the poison gas case first!”

Potent-Bourne pulled Roan aside and said in a solemn voice:

“This gas case is serious, no, very serious.”

He briefly stated the situation on the phone just now, and finally said with a serious face:

“Luo An, you must do your best to investigate this case as quickly as possible.

If any department fails to cooperate during this period, please call me immediately and I will definitely resolve it as quickly as possible.

If I can't solve it, I'll go to the director of our FBI Los Angeles branch; if the director still can't solve it, I'll go to the mayor or the governor of California! "

Since the 9/11 incident, attacks in public places have become a nightmare for federal people.

This case is so big that it has already made headlines in Los Angeles. Not surprisingly, the entire federal government will know about it in a few hours.

Potenté-Byrne is under a lot of pressure, but he does not panic because he still holds the trump card of Luo An, the leader of the special investigation team.

Potenté-Bourne has confidence in Luo An. As long as he resists the pressure from above and does not let some messy things disturb Luo An, Luo An will definitely be able to handle this case!

“Yes, sir.”

Getting the answer, Luo An nodded and agreed.

After briefly continuing the discussion with Potenté Byrne, Luo An did not start investigating the case directly. Instead, he temporarily handed over the scene to the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention and other departments, and then took Mona, Lacey and Michelle to a different location. The hospital in the distance.

Not long after Luo An and others left, Potenté Byrne also left here.

But before that, Potenté-Byrne made a phone call to suppress the matter that Luo An had pushed to a female bank deputy manager and banned the Los Angeles mainstream media from reporting it. He did not want these things to affect Luo An.

The mainstream media in Los Angeles were also happy to sell the FBI a favor, but some small media still reported the matter, but it was quickly suppressed by the reports of the large media.

When they arrived at the hospital, they saw Winslow and Chenelle lying unconscious on the bed in the ward. Lacey cursed in a low voice. Mona and Michelle frowned. Roan was silent for a while and pulled over a nurse. asked:

“Will they leave any sequelae in the future?”

"this..."

The nurse was hesitating how to answer when Lacey's cell phone next to her suddenly rang. She pressed the answer button and listened briefly, then handed the phone to Luo An:

“Looking for you.”

Luo An frowned slightly and took the phone:

“Hello, Roan Greenwood.”

“The car driven by the bank robbers has been found.”

Chapter 490 Ram's Successors

The person on the other end of the phone who called Luo An was someone from the LAFD (Los Angeles Fire Department).

So many people died in today's bank robbery + gas case, coupled with the publicity of major media, the whole of Los Angeles knew about it.

Every law enforcement agency quickly learned that the person responsible for the case was the Special Investigation Team of the FBI's Los Angeles branch, so they immediately called Luo An after discovering the clues.

“Thank you, I'll be there right away.”

Getting the specific address of the robber's abandoned vehicle, Luo An simply thanked him and hung up the phone.

Throwing the phone to Lacey, Roan glanced at Winslow and Chenelle who were unconscious in the ward, then quickly turned around and left the hospital building.

As soon as he walked to the hospital parking lot, Luo An suddenly thought of something and turned around and said:

“By the way, Michelle, go to the federal Centers for Disease Control and Prevention. Once the test results come out, call me immediately.”

Botulinum toxin is a special pathogen that grows in soil and has anaerobic properties, which means that oxygen can kill it.

But this kind of thing cannot be made casually, especially a whole bottle of poison gas, which means that the person who made it has quite complete experimental equipment.

When the staff of the federal Centers for Disease Control and Prevention arrived at the scene, Luo An had asked them to seize the time to collect the pathogens left at the scene, go back and conduct tests, analyze the genome of the botulinum toxin in the air, and determine where the bottle of poisonous gas came from.

“OK, I'll go to the lab right now.”

Michelle nodded heavily upon hearing this, turned around and walked quickly in the other direction.

Mona and Lacey got into the SUV, Luo An stepped on the accelerator and drove the vehicle towards the location mentioned by LAFD.

While waiting for the traffic light at an intersection, Luo An suddenly tilted his head and asked:

“Mona, how is the monitoring situation at the bank?”

"Very bad."

Mona frowned when she heard this, and without making any move to open her laptop, she directly spread her hands and said:

“The surveillance videos of that bank are all saved on the disk at the back of the computer.

The staff in the control room said that as soon as the robbers broke into the bank, they entered the control room and pulled out all the disks.

One of the robbers first threw the disks into a box filled with water to soak for a while, and then put them in the microwave in the rest area. After starting the microwave, the disks exploded together with the microwave, causing complete damage beyond repair. "

“We met a very well-trained group of guys this time.”

After Mona finished speaking, Lacey in the back seat of the car sighed with emotion, and then counted the actions of the robbers with her fingers:

“There were six robbers in total. When they entered the bank, they first took out a “Closed for Business” sign and hung it at the door to prevent anyone from entering.

Three people controlled the scene, herded the hostages together to prevent anyone from pressing the alarm device, and then took away their mobile phones and disks in the control room, throwing them all into a box and soaking them in water.

The other three men held the manager hostage and walked to the big iron gate. They waited for the time lock to open and asked the manager to use the password and fingerprint to open the big iron gate. Then they entered the safe and vault to withdraw money and open the box.

In less than ten minutes, several people completed their actions. They took out the prepared bleach liquid and spread it everywhere to erase any fingerprints or other traces they might have left. The last few people quickly exited the bank and drove away before the police discovered anything unusual. "

"Really a group of talents."

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and was silent for a few seconds before asking:

"Lacie, did the hostages at the scene see the characteristics of the robbers?"

Such as tattoos or scars. "

"No, no clue."

Lacie shook her head and explained:

"The robbers were all wearing black clothes, black pants and black gloves, with several circles of tape wrapped around their wrists to prevent the gloves from falling off.

On their heads, these people all wore poker masks that only had their eyes missing and covered their necks.

The hostages could not clearly see the specific faces of the robbers. The only thing they were sure of was that judging from the position of their eyes, the robbers were all white. "

After hearing what Lacey said, Mona frowned:

"So, we actually didn't get any useful clues about this group of robbers?"

"No, there are still some."

Luo An chuckled and said:

“At least we know that there are six robbers in total, and the weapons they hold are AR-15 automatic rifles.

Also, Lacey, what are the patterns on the six people's playing card masks? ” ^^ Lacey thought for a while and replied:

“A big king, a small king, a red ace, a red 3, a black 4 and a black 8.

The three people in the front go in to grab the money, and the three people in the back are responsible for controlling the field. ”

“Clear division of labor, tacit cooperation, quick action, and careful planning.”

Luo An turned the steering wheel, drove the SUV into another street, and said with a smile:

“Another group of inheritors of “Ram Technology”.”

Mona and Lacey were speechless when they heard this. They knew who the "Ram" in Luo An's mouth was.

The SUV quickly arrived at the address mentioned by LAFD. It was a small parking lot, not too far from the scene of the bank robbery.

When Luo An and the other three arrived, several Los Angeles firefighters were holding two large water pipes to extinguish a burning van.

“Hello, Roan Greenwood.”



Ten meters away from the fire-fighting site, Luo An took out the FBI's golden badge, briefly introduced his identity, and asked:

“What exactly is going on?”

“A passer-by called the police.”

An LAPD sergeant reached out and shook hands with Luo An, then pointed at the white young man with a lot of freckles on his face who was communicating with Lacey not far away and said:

“He was riding a bicycle waiting for his girlfriend in this area and called the police when he saw the burning car.

When we came here and took a look, we found that this car turned out to be the car abandoned by the group of bank robbers. ”

“OK, good work.”

Luo An briefly exchanged a few words with the police chief. Seeing that it would take some time to put out the fire not far away, he turned and walked towards the young man holding a bicycle beside him.

"Hello."

“Hello, just call me Allen. You are the FBI's Team Leader Greenwood, right? You are so handsome!”

The boy named Allen looked to be underage. While shaking hands with Luo An, he kept talking and said with excitement on his face:

“That car on fire was the car driven by the bank robbers, right?”

so cool! I really didn't expect that a story like this in a movie would happen before my eyes!

Oh, I'm sorry, Captain Greenwood, I didn't mean that the robbers were powerful, I meant... um..."

"OK, I know what you want to say."

Luo An chuckled. He could understand what the young boy in front of him was thinking. He asked directly without saying anything critical:

"Besides the scene of the car on fire, did you see anything else?"

Allan shrugged and said that when he arrived here on his bicycle, he only saw a black 8-seater MPV, also known as a station wagon, passing quickly in front of the burning van.

What should be a lighter was thrown from the rear window of the black MPV, and then the van burst into flames.

Luo An and Lacey looked at each other and both guessed the situation at that time.

Before Allen arrived here, the group of robbers had already moved their money and guns from the van they used to rob the bank to a black MPV they had prepared here in advance.

Considering that there was a strong smell of burning gasoline in the van where the flames were being extinguished, Luo An guessed that the group of bank robbers had probably filled the van with gasoline before getting out of the car.

The lighter Allen mentioned should be correct. It was the scene where the robber used the lighter to ignite the gasoline, causing the car to burn.

Luo An thought for a while and continued to ask:

"Alan, have you seen the license plate number of that black MPV?"

“No, it was too far away at the time, and I didn't pay much attention, so I didn't see it clearly.”

Allen shook his head, Roan's expression remained unchanged, Lacey frowned upon hearing this, and just when she was about to say something, Allen continued:

“But before the black MPV left the parking lot, another LAPD police car drove out of the parking lot, and the time difference was less than one minute.

I feel that the police in the police car should have seen the group of robbers. ”

“What? Police car?!”