

FBI Detective 501

Chapter 501 Lacey had a car accident, a strange new situation

What happened suddenly on the phone shocked Mona, Michelle Winslow and Chenelle, and Roan's expression also changed:

“Lacie! How are you? Lacey?!”

Luo An shouted several times in succession, but no one answered on the other end of the phone.

“Fu-k!”

Luo An looked at Winslow with a gloomy face and asked:

“What do the FBI Las Vegas branch and the local police say?”

Winslow frowned and replied:

“We are transferring people, but it will take a while.”

Mona's face was immediately filled with displeasure:

“By the time they finished mobilizing the people, the robbers had all run out of Nevada!”

Luo An suppressed Mona's words and said seriously:

“Let them send someone to check on Lacey first!”

"clear."

Winslow continued to communicate. At the same time, Michelle hung up the phone in her hand, raised her head and said loudly:

"The small plane is ready!"

"Let's go now!"

Los Angeles is in the federal state of California, and Las Vegas is in the federal state of Nevada.

However, the distance between the two is not far. It takes more than four hours to drive. Luo An and others took a small plane from the FBI's Los Angeles branch and arrived in Las Vegas in just over 50 minutes.

As soon as Luo An and others got off the plane, they received a call from the local FBI in Las Vegas. They said that they could not find the car driven by the three robbers and that the group of people had disappeared without a trace.

However, the local police in Las Vegas said they found Lacey and sent her to the hospital, where she is currently undergoing surgery.

Leading the special investigation team, he borrowed an eight-seater MPV from the FBI's Las Vegas branch. While driving to the hospital, Luo An first thanked the Las Vegas police for arriving, and then asked Lacey how injured she was and how the scene of the car accident was.

"The female detective suffered some wounds on her head, and some injuries on her arms and left leg."

The police sergeant on the other end of the phone had a good attitude and explained:

"After preliminary judgment, the cause of the accident was that when the female detective was driving fast, someone shot and blew out the front tire of the car.

The female detective subconsciously wanted to straighten the car, but opposite her, there was a car that was approaching at a fast speed. The front wheel of that car was also damaged by a bullet, so the two cars collided together. "

Speaking of which, the police sergeant said that Lacey's driving skills were good.

Judging from the obvious dark ruts left on the road at the scene, Lacey reacted very quickly and quickly used the unoccupied passenger seat to push against the car that was also out of control.

But the owner of the out-of-control car obviously had average skills. Not only did he fail to react, he even stepped on the wrong accelerator, directly knocking Lacey's car sideways, and then pushed it against the street light, causing Lacey to be hit from two sides and forced to be injured.

"...OK, thank you."

Hang up the phone, Luo An closed his eyes and lowered his head in thought. Mona next to her was slightly relieved when she learned that Lacey had been sent to the hospital. Winslow thought of something and said in a condensed voice:

"So, the three guys who kidnapped Coghlin and their accomplices.

The accomplices discovered Lacey who was following her, and then they blew out the tires of her car and organized her to continue following her. "

Chenelle shook her head and retorted:

"Lacie said before that because of the tracker, there was a long distance between her and the Buick sedan driven by the three people.

Such a long distance, coupled with Lacey's tracking skills and cautious habits, it was impossible for the three people to detect Lacey. "

Michelle looked puzzled:

“You mean the shooter was not an accomplice of the three robbers?”

Mona looked stern:

“Is there a third party?”

A few people looked at each other, and finally they all turned their heads and turned their eyes to Luo An next to them.

After a few seconds of silence, Luo An narrowed his eyes and said seriously:

“The original tracking and positioning device in Lacey's hand was damaged due to the car accident just now, so we went two ways in parallel.

Winslow, Chenelle, you guys will go to the scene of the car accident with me later, check the surveillance and other circumstances, and see if you can find the guy who shot the tire.

The opponent fired two shots in a short period of time and blew out the tires of two high-speed cars. Regardless of whether the opponent was two people or one person, the shooting skills were absolutely extraordinary.

Be careful when the time comes. If you find something is wrong, remember to seek help first. " "clear.
"

Winslow and Chenelle nodded heavily, Roan then looked at Mona and Michelle and said:

“Michelle, you two go to the hospital to take care of Lacey.

Lacey, if you remember the license plate number of that car, Mona, use your computer to try to find them. "

"no problem."

Mona and Michelle nodded in agreement, and the MPV arrived at the hospital first. They got out of the car and rushed to the operating room where Lacey was. Chenelle stepped on the accelerator, pulled Roan and Winslow, and headed there quickly. An investigation is underway at the scene of the crash.

Because the car accident occurred on a main traffic road, in order not to delay traffic, the scene of the car accident was cleaned up soon, and the two damaged cars were pulled to the area responsible for the FBI.

By the time Luo An and the other three arrived at the scene of the car accident, it was already seven o'clock in the evening. Under the illumination of the street lights, the ruts caused by several brakes on the road were very noticeable.

Holding the flashlight and shaking it, the three of them walked to the location where the rut marks first appeared. They looked to the opposite side from where the tire was shot. There was a six-story building with several businesses open on the first floor. of shops.

Luo An and the three of them looked at each other and went to those shops to ask if they were under surveillance.

Unfortunately, there is indeed surveillance, but it is all aimed at the inside of the store.

Only one supermarket has surveillance facing the outside, and the monitorable area is only a small part of the supermarket entrance.

Luo An then asked:

“In the car accident just now, did you see anyone or anything that looked wrong?”

At the entrance of the supermarket, the young female cashier with short red hair shook her head. Seeing this, Luo An took out twenty dollars from his pocket.

The cashier took the dollar and stuffed it into the pocket behind his butt. He raised his hand and pointed to a streetlight not far away. He chewed bubble gum and said:

“A minute or two before the car accident happened, a black Ford car drove quickly and stopped suddenly under the street light.

A man about the same height as you and about the same height as you got out of the car wearing a mask and a hat. He was holding a pistol in his right hand and two things that should be mineral water bottles in his left hand. I don't know if I saw it correctly.

The man put two mineral water bottles in front of his pistol and fired two shots very quickly, with little sound, and then the two cars collided with each other. ”

Roan's eyebrows jumped when he heard this, Chenier's face changed slightly, and Winslow continued to ask:

"Then what?"

The female cashier didn't answer, she just blew a big bubble and looked at him quietly.

Winslow's eyelids twitched, and he took out five dollars from his pocket. The female cashier took it smoothly...she didn't take it, and tugged hard before grabbing it.

Putting the money into her pocket, the female cashier replied calmly:

“The man threw the two bottles to a homeless man scavenging and drove away.”

“Which direction are you driving in?”

“South.”

After getting the information they wanted, Luo An and the other three walked out of the supermarket. Chenier frowned and whispered:

“That man should be a killer.”

She is from the international business department and has seen many wild killers. One of their methods is to fill a plastic bottle with something and make a simple disposable silencer.

Winslow nodded and added:

“The cashier said that the man drove the car here first and was ready to fire the gun after a while.

This shows that the other party has discovered Lacey in advance, drove the car here before Lacey, and then shot Lacey to collide with other cars. ”

Winslow looked puzzled, unable to understand the man's motive for doing this.

Luo An was silent for a while, then took out his cell phone and called Mona:

“How is Lacey doing now?”

“She is okay, she has a lot of injuries, but she is very conscious.”

Looking at Lacey who was lying on the hospital bed and talking to Michelle, Mona tapped the keyboard a few times and said:

“In addition, Lacey said some good news. She actually prepared two sets of positioning tracking monitors.

The one in the car was smashed, but there is another monitor that can find Coglin who has a locator installed! ”

Chapter 502: Finding Coghlin, two bodies at the scene

In the south of Las Vegas, an eight-seater MPV was driving slowly southward along the main road.

In a distant hospital, Lacey was lying on the hospital bed with bandages on her body, while Mona sat beside the hospital bed and typed on the keyboard to investigate the surveillance video.

Michelle just went to Lacey's residence these days to pick up the second positioning monitor and is currently returning to the hospital.

Lacey's mental state was not bad. She asked Mona to help move the pillows, found a more comfortable position, and began to briefly describe the findings she had been following these days on her mobile phone.

“Luo An, I suspect there is something wrong with the amount of money robbed in this bank robbery.”

Lacie shook her neck slightly, hummed and said:

“The data given by the bank is that they were robbed of approximately US\$3.5 million in cash.

As for the metal cabinets that were robbed, about two-thirds of the people did not come forward afterwards, so the bank did not know how much those items were worth. In the end, it only gave a figure of approximately US\$3 million. ”

"I know."

Winslow was driving. Luo An was holding his mobile phone and nodded slightly while sitting in the back seat of the MPV.

The owners of two-thirds of the metal cabinets knew that their belongings had been robbed, but did not dare to declare the lost items. There is only one possibility in this situation, and that is that those items will not be seen.

After the anesthesia wore off, Lacey groaned softly at the pain in her head, and she continued:

“According to the data given by the bank, they were robbed of a total of about US\$6 million, and each of the six robbers probably received about US\$1 million.

I carefully calculated Coghlin's expenses in the past few days. He lost nearly 500,000 US dollars in the casino. In addition, he stayed in luxury hotels, found different women every night, and rented luxury sports cars. These expenses added up to Up, it's already over \$700,000...”

“But before Coghlin was kidnapped, he was still in a calm state, which shows that the 700,000 US dollars has not hurt his muscles and bones.”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and continued following Lacey's analysis:

“In other words, the \$3.5 million in cash that was robbed was only a small part of what the robbers harvested. The majority of what they harvested came from the unreported items in the metal cabinets.”

After Luo An finished speaking, Chenier's eyes moved slightly and she made her own guess:

“Could the three people who kidnapped Coghlin and the person who blew out the tires of Lacey's car be the owners of those metal cabinets?”

They lost a large amount of shady money, so they began to investigate this group of bank robbers privately, and finally found the somewhat swaggering Coghlin. "

“It is indeed possible, but...”

Luo An nodded silently for a while, then slowly shook his head.

In 1971, in London, the capital of Great Britain, almost Northern Ireland, and not quite the United Kingdom, a bank robbery occurred that shocked the entire country:

A group of robbers dug into a bank vault and stole a large amount of cash and jewelry.

That bank vault also hides a bunch of shady secrets, such as royal **** scandals, murders, political corruption transactions and other information.

After this incident, upper-class people in many countries stopped storing their shady things in banks. Instead, they bought safes at high prices to hide them themselves.

This incident was later adapted into a movie, released in many countries in the Western world, starring a certain bald diver.

"Wait a moment."

Luo An's eyes moved slightly, and he suddenly remembered that the movie was released in the same year as the Olympic Games was held in a certain country in the East, that is, 2008.

The time is now 2006, and this movie may not have been approved yet.

Some of the new rich people in the Federation, as well as the people in the middle and lower reaches, basically don't know about the bank robbery decades ago, so they still have the possibility of storing some shameful things in bank metal cabinets.

Thinking of this, Luo An frowned. Is this really the reason why Coglin was kidnapped?

While Luo An was thinking about the clues, Mona's excited voice suddenly came from the phone:

“Roan, Michelle got the positioning monitor back!”

"very good!"

Luo An put aside the speculation in his mind and asked: "Where is the positioning?"

"Wait a moment."

Mona on the other end of the phone started to fiddle with the monitor. After ten seconds, she replied loudly:

“It's in Clark County, south of Las Vegas! You need to drive about twenty minutes from there!”

“That will take ten minutes.”

Roan grinned when he heard this, patted Winslow on the shoulder to indicate that he should drive instead, and at the same time said to Mona:

“Contact the SWAT team and ask them to quickly go and seal off the area where the location is located!”

"clear!"

Mona on the other end of the phone answered loudly, and Luo An also sat in the driver's seat, stepped on the accelerator to the bottom, and the eight-seater MPV rushed forward like a tiger.

Clark County is located in the southeast of Las Vegas. Functionally, it is a satellite city of Las Vegas.

Mainly intended to provide a lower-rent residence for people who work in Las Vegas but are unable to live in Las Vegas due to the high rents.

Eleven minutes passed, and mpv successfully arrived at the area displayed by the positioning. This is the outer suburbs of Clark County, where abandoned factories and a small number of homeless people gather.

The mpv parked on the side of the road, and several homeless people in the distance immediately cast various looks at it.

As Luo An and the other three stepped out of the car, they saw that they were holding rifles in their hands, pistols on their waists, and body armor on their chests. The body armor also had the letters FBI written on it. These homeless people were ready to make a move. The innocence in their eyes instantly returned, and many people quickly turned away with expressions of "I was just passing by."

Looking at these homeless people, Roan took Winslow and Chenelle and hurried to the abandoned building where the positioning device was located.

The three of them took weapons and followed Mona's guidance as they cautiously ascended the stairs, and soon reached the third floor where the positioning device was located.

His nose moved slightly and he smelled a strong smell of blood. Luo An frowned.

Waving his hand, he signaled Winslow and Chenelle to flank him. Counting down to two, the three of them rushed into the room where the positioning device was located.

This is a very large room. Judging from the structural layout, this was originally an area where employees of a company worked.

At this time, this area was empty. Tables, chairs, benches, etc. had long been evacuated by homeless people. There was only dust on the ground and a few discarded wooden boards in the huge area.

In the center of the room, there was a breathless man lying on the ground with a bruised nose and swollen face. Four of the five fingers on his left hand were chopped off. His left foot was smashed to pieces with a hammer-like object. His right arm was cut off from the center and the broken arm was thrown to the ground. In the distance, there is an X-shaped incision on the chest with bone visible, and a large amount of bright red blood is flowing under the body.

“Fu-k!”

Seeing clearly that the deceased was Coghlin, Winslow cursed in a low voice, and Chenelle looked ugly:

“It seems that the three kidnappers have most likely gotten the information they want.”

It is not difficult to see from the scene at the scene that Coghlin experienced brutal torture before his death. Without professional training, more than 95% of him would tell the other party what he wanted to know.

Luo An's expression remained unchanged. He knelt down and carefully examined the blood stains on the ground for a few seconds, then stood up and said:

“It didn't take long for the blood to coagulate. The group of people should have been away for no more than 20 minutes.”

It takes 5-12 minutes for a blood clot to form.

Winslow and Chenelle also knew about this. They nodded and were about to speak when Roan suddenly frowned and moved his nose slightly. Then he suddenly picked up the rifle and walked towards another staircase not far away.

Winslow and Chenelle looked puzzled but quickly followed, raising their weapons and following closely.

The three of them stepped over the broken arms on the ground and walked quickly to another staircase. They looked down the stairs and saw that the ground of this staircase was full of traces of a fight.

On the stair landing between the third and second floors, a sturdy bald white man was sitting against the wall. There was a deep wound in the main artery of his neck. The blood flow soaked his clothes and the surrounding ground, and his eyes were Yuan stares with unblinking eyes.

Chapter 503: The identities of the three kidnappers, prepare for action!

Winslow and Chenelle looked at Luo An in astonishment, wondering how he discovered the anomaly here.

Luo An walked to the platform and carefully examined the messy footprints and broken glass on the ground for a moment, frowning slightly:

“It seems that Mona's previous speculation was correct. The guy who shot out the tires of Lacey's car with a gun should belong to a third party.”

Chenelle briefly inspected the body of the bald man, looked back at Luo An, and said seriously:

“The corpse showed no violent resistance before death, or in other words, he didn't react at all, so the aorta was cut directly. The killer was very powerful.”

Winslow put away his weapon, thought for a moment, and concluded:

“The killer shot out the tires of Lacey's car and immediately drove after the three kidnappers.

But he was still a step too late. By the time he arrived here, the three kidnappers had already gotten the information they wanted from Coghlin and killed Coghlin. ”

“The killer most likely wanted to get some clues from Coghlin, so he clashed with the three kidnappers at this staircase.”

After speaking, Luo An took out his mobile phone from his pocket, took a photo of the face of the deceased on the stairs, and sent it to Mona to ask her to investigate the identity of the other person. Then he turned to Chenille and said:

“Chenelle, you stay here temporarily and hand over to the SWAT team to collect the body.”

“OK.”

Chenelle nodded, and Roan looked at Winslow and said:

“Winslow, go find some homeless people nearby, investigate the situation not long ago, and find out where the suspected killer and the other two kidnapers went.

Coglin is dead, I'm afraid only these three guys know the identities of the remaining five bank robbers. ”

"clear."

Winslow nodded heavily, turned around and walked quickly down the stairs.

Luo An then carefully checked the conditions on the two corpses and found no documents or mobile phones. At this moment, Mona's voice sounded from the communicator on his chest:

“Luo An, I found out the identity of the second deceased person on the stairs.”

“Who is he?”

“A wanted criminal.”

In the hospital, Mona sat beside the bed, staring at the text on the computer screen, and introduced:

"His name is Francisco. He is 38 years old. He has more than a dozen charges including arson, theft, drag racing, kidnapping, fraud, first-degree murder, illegal possession of weapons, assaulting police officers, and prostitution. He is a cross-border criminal recorded within the FBI system. One of the state's most wanted fugitives."

Luo An's mouth twitched. This is the first time he has met someone with so many crimes since he came to the Federation.

Mona on the other end of the communicator continued:

"Internal FBI systems show that Francisco was last identified a week ago in Oregon.

Together with two other wanted criminals, he robbed a gun store in the middle of the night. While killing the owner of the gun store, he also stole a large amount of cash. "

"With two other wanted criminals?"

Cheniere next to her suddenly lit up when she heard this, and Luo An also looked slightly moved and asked:

"What are the identities of the two wanted criminals?"

"One is named Noble Pollard, who is 35 years old this year; the other is named Barton Pollard, who is 37 years old this year. The two are cousins."

There was a crackling keyboard sound on the other end of the communicator, and then Mona introduced:

"The charges against them are similar to those against Francisco: arson, theft, speed racing, kidnapping, first-degree murder, illegal possession of weapons, assaulting police officers..."

The difference is that the brothers served as soldiers when they were young and were very capable on the battlefield. However, they were eventually kicked out of the army because they suffered from PTSD (post-traumatic stress disorder) and attacked their teammates. "

"OK."

After Mona's introduction, Luo Anchen nodded. It seemed that the people who tortured Coglin in so many cruel ways were probably these brothers.

Turning off the communicator, Luo An just walked down the stairs when he saw Winslow walking over quickly and said urgently:

"Roan, I asked about the traces of those three people!" Winslow spoke quickly, saying that he had just gone nearby and found a few homeless people who had peeked at their MPV car before. He was holding two dollars in his left hand and two dollars in his right hand. Armed with pistols, the homeless men confessed everything.

The homeless said that there was a burst of fierce gunfire in this building not long ago, and then a black SUV drove southward in hot pursuit of a black Jeep.

These homeless people did not see the license plate numbers of the two cars, but they said they were easy to find because there were many bullet marks on the back butts of both cars.

"very good."

Chenelle stayed in the building, Winslow got into the passenger seat, and Luo An opened the door and got into the driver's seat of the MPV. While starting the car, she also told Mona about the new discovery and asked her to quickly search for the two cars.

Not long after, Mona's excited shouting came from the contact:

"Roan! In Henderson County, southeast of Clark County, the local police received a report a few minutes ago that two cars were racing on the street and shooting each other with guns!

The reporter's description of the two cars was exactly the same as what you just said! Both were an SUV and a black Jeep, both cars had massive bullet marks on their butts! "

"Good."

Luo An stepped on the accelerator of the MPV car to the bottom and drove forward quickly while saying:

"Contact the local police department in Henderson County and briefly describe the wanted criminal brothers and the three suspected killers, and ask them to help intercept them.

Also, contact the SWAT team and ask them to send a team to Henderson County to capture those three guys with us! "

"clear!"

The communicator hung up, and Mona and Michelle immediately followed Luan's order and began to contact other law enforcement agencies.

Henderson County is not too far from Clark County. If Clark County is a satellite city of Las Vegas, then Henderson County is...also a satellite city of Las Vegas.

Unlike Clark County, which is home to migrant workers, the people living in Henderson County are mainly middle class. The crime rate is neither high nor low, and it is above the average level within the federal territory.

But today a big news happened in this city. Two cars roared past the highway outside the county town, and even fired at each other while driving, which shocked many residents.

After receiving reports from residents, the police in Henderson County quickly called patrol officers from all walks of life to surround the other party.

Most of the residents in this land are middle class, and the Henderson County police's annual salary level depends entirely on these people. When encountering criminals, they are naturally more dedicated than the Clark County police.

By the time Luo An and the other three arrived at the county town, the local police had already forced the two cars to an abandoned mining company on the edge of the county town, not far from a certain road.

“Hello, my name is Roan Greenwood, head of the FBI's Special Investigations Unit.”

“Just call me Duane, I'm the Sheriff of Henderson County.”

Surrounded by the sirens of a bunch of police cars, Luo An got out of the car, shook hands with a pot-bellied white man in his forties wearing a county police uniform, briefly introduced their identities, and then asked:

“How is the situation at the scene?”

Chief Du En's expression was not very good. He pointed at five or six police cars not far away and said:

“That group was very powerful and two of our police officers were injured.

In addition, there are some abandoned mines a few hundred meters behind this mining company.

Those mines are older than my father. No one present can say for sure where they are connected and what exits there are. ”

After Chief Duen finished speaking, Winslow's face suddenly darkened. Luo An was silent for a moment, borrowed a large speaker from the police officer next to him, and shouted a few words toward the factory building.

No one answered, as if there was no one there.

Soon, a heavily armed SWAT team finally arrived. Luo An and Winslow quickly put on their weapons and equipment, preparing to carry out operations with the SWAT team.

Boom—

At this moment, a deafening explosion suddenly came from the distance.

Immediately afterwards, under the shocked eyes of everyone, a big hole appeared in the corner of the factory building. Under a chain reaction, the factory building, which had been abandoned for many years, collapsed bit by bit and turned into ruins!

Chapter 504 The battle in the mine tunnel

Southern Las Vegas, Henderson County, an abandoned mining company.

Boom—

The factory building that has stood in this area for decades started from a destroyed hole in the corner and gradually collapsed in all directions like dominoes.

Within a matter of tens of seconds, the towering factory building collapsed into a huge ruin, and the thick dust that was thrown up spread like smoke around.

Roann, Winslow, SWAT team members and the Henderson County police who were standing not far away saw this scene and they all squatted or turned their backs to avoid the dust.

“Ahem...”

After the dust dispersed, the Henderson County police officers stood up. Chief Duen coughed a few times, looked at the ruins in the distance and guessed:

“Those three guys won't be buried in the factory, right?”

"maybe."

Luo An, who had changed his equipment, casually replied that he thought this was unlikely. Seeing that Winslow had also changed his weapons and equipment, Luo An waved his hand and said loudly:

“Action!”

As soon as the words fell, the nine SWAT team members next to them immediately raised their explosion-proof shields and quickly walked to the collapsed factory building with their weapons in hand. Luo An and Winslow followed quickly.

The ruins caused by the collapse of the factory building were quite large, but a group of SWAT team members did not conduct a search operation in the ruins. Instead, under Luo An's order, they went straight to the place where the explosion occurred.

After arriving at the designated location, the SWAT team members began a simple search of the surrounding area. Luo An put away his weapons, walked to the ruins and lifted up a large piece of iron sheet, and found that there were many dark bricks inside.

“This is one of the pillar structures of the factory building.”

Winslow stepped forward, took a look, and said in a deep voice:

“The factory has been abandoned for too long, and many of its structures are aging and would collapse as soon as they exploded.”

“It looks like Noble Pollard and Barton Pollard, the cousins, did it on purpose.”

Luo An let go of his hand, and the big iron sheet fell back to the ruins with a bang. He turned his head and looked at the mine not far away, which was not far from here.

Following Luo An's gaze, Winslow also saw the mine not far away. He frowned slightly:

“You mean, those three guys ran into the mine?”

“The probability is very high.”

Luo An walked down the ruins and nodded. The area was surrounded by multiple armed law enforcement officers. They were hiding in the factory and just waiting to be killed.

As long as the factory building is blown up, they can use the cover of the thick dust just now to run into the mine not far away and wait for an opportunity to escape. Luo An briefly thought about it from his perspective. If it were him, he would do the same thing. choose.

Leaving the ruins of the huge factory to Sheriff Duane and the Henderson County police officers to search, Luo An picked up the weapon again and headed to the mine not far away with the SWAT team members.

When talking to Sheriff Dun just now, Luo An learned that these mines appeared earlier than the city of Las Vegas. Henderson County was originally a town derived from the mining industry.

Due to economic cost and time issues, the entrances to these mines have not been sealed, and no one knows what is happening inside.

For safety reasons, the nine SWAT members were divided into three teams of three each. Luo An and Winslow worked in pairs, back to back, turned on the flashlight next to the gun, and cautiously entered the mine.

As we go deeper step by step, the mine becomes darker and darker, and the temperature slowly drops.

“Found fresh footprints!”

Suddenly, the communicator on Luo An's chest sounded, and SWAT Team No. 2 whispered:

“The number of footprints is two, and it is suspected that two enemies were found.”

“We'll be there right away.”

Hearing the news, Luo An and Winslow immediately turned around and headed to the mine tunnel where Team No. 2 was located.

^Bang bang bang—

Suddenly, there was a burst of fierce gunfire from the mine where Team 2 was located, and it was also accompanied by the loud shouting of the SWAT team members:

“Enemy found! Enemy found!”

The sudden noise attracted the attention of all the groups. Luo An and Winslow ran with guns in their hands with serious faces, and soon arrived at the location of Group 2.

When the two arrived there, the gunfire had stopped, but it was not because the battle was over, but because the rifles in the hands of the three SWAT Team 2 people had been taken away and thrown away. The three of them were holding daggers at close range with the two enemies. fighting.

—

The two enemies were none other than the Pollard brothers. They had fierce expressions and ferocious faces. They held daggers in their hands and moved very quickly. Each move hit the vital parts of the three SWAT team members. The two of them were actually holding down three of them. SWAT team members fight.

Because the fighting movements of the five people were entangled, Winslow was afraid that the ammunition would accidentally injure his teammates. He did not choose to shoot immediately. Instead, he quickly rushed to help the SWAT team members, intending to separate the Pollard brothers and then attack with guns.

boom! boom!

Luo An didn't talk nonsense. When he saw the scene of the three men fighting, he immediately raised his rifle, aimed at the Pollard brothers and pulled the trigger.

Because the area illuminated by the light was too small and the five men were entangled in the fight, the two bullets did not hit the heads of the Pollard brothers, but only hit their shoulders.

The moment they were shot, the two Pollard brothers groaned uncontrollably. At the same time, Winslow also ran to the center of the battle and kicked Noble Pollard down to the ground with a flying kick.

The moment Noble Pollard fell to the ground, Barton Pollard suddenly took advantage of the chaos and grabbed the dagger of a SWAT team member, slashed Winslow's neck, and at the same time, he accurately threw the dagger in his hand at the same person. Luo An's head rushed to the scene.

"careful!"

boom!

Seeing a cold light hitting his neck, Winslow's hair stood on end. He quickly leaned back to avoid the deadly dagger, but was kicked in the calf by Barton Pollard and fell to the ground.

Seeing the dagger flying towards his head, Luo An did not hesitate. While dodging sideways, he raised the rifle in his hand and knocked it away, nailing it to the wall next to the mine tunnel.

When Roan turned around, Winslow fell down with two SWAT members, and the Pollard brothers fled the area in a flash.

“Sonof better than eating!”

After reacting, Winslow cursed loudly, and Luo An quickly followed him in a flash, and at the same time said loudly:

“Watch the mark I left on the wall!”

"clear!"

Winslow and two SWAT team members quickly got up from the ground and responded loudly. When the SWAT team members picked up the weapons on the ground not far away, the other two SWAT team members also ran here from other mine tunnels, so all the team members immediately raised their weapons. He picked up his weapon and moved forward quickly, starting to follow Luo An's pace.

While tracking the Pollard brothers, Roan drew a big X on the wall of the mine tunnel as a mark for Winslow and the SWAT team members.

Winslow and the SWAT team members followed the marks closely, and when they reached an intersection, they all stopped suddenly.

Because the same big X appeared at the entrances of the three mine tunnels!

The faces of all the SWAT team members became extremely ugly. Winslow's face turned so dark that he could drip water. He quickly thought of something and cursed angrily:

“It's the **** killer raised by that watch!”

At the same time, on the other side, Luo An was speeding forward in the mine tunnel, chasing the Pollard brothers.

Because the mine tunnels were rugged, it was impossible to be 100% sure of hitting the Pollard brothers. In order to save bullets, Luo An did not shoot and attack the two men while running.

Turning an intersection, Luo An just drew a big X on the wall when a dark figure suddenly appeared from the side and rushed behind Luo An with a dagger.

"go to hell!"

Barton-Pollard's voice was harsh and his face was ferocious. This was the moment he had been waiting for.

The next second, under Barton Pollard's astonished gaze, Roan seemed to know that he was going to make a sneak attack. He just turned sideways to avoid his dagger, and at the same time raised his rifle and pulled the trigger.

boom! boom! boom!

Three gunshots rang out, and Barton Pollard was hit by three bullets in his right arm. Luo An then flew up and kicked him in the stomach. A huge force came, and Barton Pollard's pupils shrank. In an instant, it hit the wall of the mine tunnel uncontrollably, and then hit the ground hard, kicking up a cloud of dust.

"you..."

Barton-Pollard raised his head with his whole body trembling, staring at Luo An with red eyes.

Luo An chuckled, and before he could speak, two cold lights suddenly appeared, striking from behind him from both sides!

Chapter 505 Luo An fights three, the identity of the suspected killer man

The moment two cold lights appeared behind Luo An, Barton Pollard, who was lying on the ground, suddenly raised the corners of his mouth, and an imperceptible sneer appeared on his ferocious face.

Although he didn't know how Luo An discovered him just now, the two people behind him could definitely kill him in a sneak attack this time.

Thinking of the scene of Luo An vomiting blood and dying in anger, coupled with the constant pain from being shot in his right arm, Barton Pollard was breathing heavily and became excited!

The next second, the excitement in Barton-Pollard's heart suddenly came to an end.

Because Luo An seemed to have eyes on the back of his head, he suddenly moved forward to avoid the sneak attack of the two cold lights, then turned around, raised his weapon, aimed at the two sneak attacks, and pulled the trigger again.

boom! boom! boom!

boom! boom! boom!

Three shots on the left and three on the right. The three bullets fired from the rifle on the left accurately hit the two arms of the sneak attacker Noble Pollard.

Of the three bullets fired from the right side, two missed, and only one hit the left arm of a middle-aged white man wearing a black coat and having a short haircut.

The moment Noble-Pollard and the middle-aged man were shot, their eyes were full of shock. Not only did they not understand why Luo An reacted so quickly, but they also didn't understand how Luo An discovered them.

But now was not the time to ask questions. Noble-Pollard and the middle-aged white man looked at each other, raised the dagger again and stabbed Luo An.

Luo An's face turned gloomy and he raised his rifle again to prepare for a counterattack. Suddenly, Barton Pollard, who had been lying on the ground, suddenly rushed up from behind. While hugging Luo An tightly, he used crazy force to force Luo An into his hands with desperate force. The muzzle of the gun is raised upward.

boom! boom! boom!

All three shots missed and hit the top of the mine tunnel. Noble Pollard also rushed to Luo An's side. Not only did he grab the rifle, but he also cut Luo An's throat with a dagger with a cold light. The middle-aged white man held it in his hand. The dagger also stabbed Luo An in the lower abdomen.

Barton Pollard, who was clinging to Luo An's body, saw this scene and sneered again and again.

Luo An's mind was spinning quickly, he quickly released his grip on the rifle, tilted his head to avoid the dagger in Noble Pollard's hand, and then turned around directly, using Barton Pollard behind him as a shield to block the enemy. On the path of the middle-aged white man's dagger.

The sound of a weapon being pierced into the body was heard. Barton Pollard's face froze instantly, and the middle-aged white man's dagger pierced his body.

Barton Pollard raised his eyebrows angrily. Before he could finish his curse words, a familiar strong force came. Roan grabbed Barton Pollard's arm and threw him directly, knocking Noble Pollard down. Germany, then Luo An swept with a whip kick, kicking the middle-aged white man back several steps.

“Mother-Fu-ker!

Cochrane! You, the guy raised by your cousin, definitely did it on purpose! This is your revenge! ”

Barton Pollard, who was lying on the ground, stared at the middle-aged white man and cursed loudly. The middle-aged white man covered his stomach that was extremely painful after being kicked by Luo An, and showed an ugly smile:

“Don't talk nonsense, it's most important to deal with the common enemy first, isn't it?”

Barton-Pollard continued to curse, Noble-Pollard helped him get up from the ground, then aimed the rifle he had just snatched at Roan, and sneered:

"Any last words? Damn the FBI."

"It's not a big deal because the gun has no bullets."

Luo An grinned and shook the rifle magazine in his hand. Just now he noticed that the other party was about to grab the gun, so he stepped back and took back the rifle magazine.

"...Fu-k!"

When Noble Pollard saw this scene, his face suddenly darkened. He threw the rifle aside and cursed Roan.

Beside him, Barton Pollard's expression changed and he took out a pistol from his waist.

This is the pistol he just stole from Luo An's waist while Luo An was not paying attention.

Looking down and taking a closer look, sure enough, there was no magazine.

"..."x3

Seeing the expression on Barton Pollard's face that was so dark that he wanted to bite himself to death, Luo An grinned and felt a little embarrassed:

"Because I was worried that the weapon would be taken away, I first removed the bullets from the pistol magazine and barrel."

"you this**%@#/"

Hearing this, the Pollard brothers cursed even louder. Luo An ignored them and turned to the middle-aged white man next to him and asked:

“Your name is Cochrane?”

“That's his fake name.” Before Cochran could answer, Barton-Pollard bent down and rummaged through his pockets and replied:

“He's the guy who killed our teammate.”

Luo An's eyes moved and he asked:

“Why did you two brothers and that Francisco kidnap Coglin? Can you tell me?”

Also, Cochran, who are you? ”

“You've seen too many movies, Mr. FBI.”

Barton-Pollard sneered, took out two syringes from his pocket, and said:

“Do you think we will be like those mindless villains in the movies, who answer whatever you ask?”

With that said, Barton-Pollard handed one of the two needles to Noble-Pollard next to him. Then the two of them removed the cap and fiercely inserted the needle into the muscle next to the bullet.

Luo An was convinced before that there were no biochemical weapons or biochemical agents in this world. Then he thought of something and frowned:

“Adrenaline?”

"you guess."

The Pollard brothers replied with a sneer. After seeing the two men's bodies shaking and their breathing gradually becoming more rapid after injecting the medicine, Luo An breathed a sigh of relief.

He knew the reaction of the human body after using adrenaline. The reaction of the Pollard brothers was exactly the same. Luo An immediately threw away some of the thoughts in his mind and put down the big stone in his heart.

After the injection of epinephrine, the veins in the Pollard brothers' necks bulged, and the pain of being hit by bullets was much suppressed.

"Kill him!"

The brothers glanced at Cochran next to them, roared, suddenly raised their daggers and rushed towards Luo An.

"Mr. Agent, I made more marks next to the marks you made before. Believe me, your teammates will not be able to save you in time!"

The guy whose name is suspected to be Cochrane is not a fuel-efficient lamp. He first yelled a few words to suppress Luo An's psychological defense, hoping to make Luo An vulnerable in the next battle, and then joined the battle with a dagger.

But Luo An didn't panic about this, because his "emotional perception" was always turned on in his mind. He just used it to detect the sneak attack of the three people, and now he also relies on it to feel the emotions of Winslow and others. They are not very far away from here. Far.

Facing the three enemies who were charging forward with murderous intent, Luo An snorted coldly, with a cold light flashing in his eyes. He reached out and took out the dagger from the pocket next to his thigh. Without retreating, he advanced forward and charged directly towards them!

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

For a moment, this small area was only dimly illuminated by the flashlight at the front of the rifle. The dim mine tunnel was filled with the metallic sound of daggers clashing and the muffled sound of flesh colliding.

Because of adrenaline, the Pollard brothers traded injuries for injuries, their eyes were red, and they attacked Luo An frantically as if they were desperate.

Unable to dodge, a cold light flashed through, and Luo An's left arm was cut with a wound.

Kicked Barton Pollard away, feeling the pain from the wound, and seeing the red blood flowing out of the wound, Luo An's eyes became colder, but with a smile on his face, he picked up the dagger and rushed into the battlefield again!

Angry Luo An's heart was beating wildly, and his attack speed and power were even higher than before. The Pollard brothers and Cochran became more and more frightened as they fought, their pupils constricted, and their faces looked like they had seen ghosts.

Because they discovered that after Luo An became familiar with the moves of the three of them, he actually started to beat the three of them by himself!

The lips of the Pollard brothers were trembling, but they continued to attack Luo An despite the wounds on their bodies. Cochran was so anxious that he no longer wanted to fight Luo An. He tried to escape several times but was always pulled back by Luo An. battlefield!

“Luo An!”

“Here they are!”

At this moment, Winslow and a group of SWAT members suddenly appeared not far away, and the Pollard brothers and Cochran were startled.

Taking advantage of the moment when the three of them were distracted, a dazzling white light flashed from the dagger in their hands. Luo An's figure flashed like a ghost. In the blink of an eye, he cut off the hand tendons and hamstrings of the two Pollard brothers and kicked them down. On the ground.

The frightened Cochran tried to run away, but Luo An kicked him **** the waist with a familiar whip kick. With the terrifying force, Cochran directly hit the wall uncontrollably.

Luo An moved to his side and raised the dagger. Cochran, who was in so much pain that he couldn't stand up straight, saw this scene and felt as if he had fallen into an ice cellar. He suddenly shouted loudly:

“I am the CIA! I know the identity of the robbers! I know the truth about the bank robbery!”

Chapter 506 The reason why three wanted criminals kidnapped a bank robber

In the dark mine tunnel, Cochran's shouts were too urgent and broke like an ancient Eastern eunuch.

Luo An paused when he heard the other party's words. When he saw the cold tip of the dagger stopped in front of him, Cochran breathed a sigh of relief.

"ah-"

The next second, white light flashed and blood burst out. Cochran's pupils shrank suddenly and he screamed because Luo An still used the dagger to break the tendons in his left wrist.

“Fu-k!”

Cochran was in severe pain, and was very aware of the consequences of having his hand tendon severed. He stared at Luo An with red eyes and cursed:

“I told you, I'm cia! Why are you still...”

“Because I don't believe what you say.”

Roan picked up the dagger and wiped the blood on Cochran's clothes, grinned, and showed what he thought was an amiable smile:

“Since you said that you know the identity of the robbers and the truth about the bank robbery, let's make these things clear first.

Also, how do you prove that you are the CIA? Why did the CIA intervene in this bank robbery? ”

Seeing the smile on Luo An's face, Cochran took a breath.

From Cochran's perspective, the smile on Luo An's face was extremely ferocious and scary.

On the other hand, Cochran found that he could no longer lift his left hand, and the pain in his waist that had just been kicked by Luo An was extremely severe, and several bones were probably broken.

Taking a few quick breaths and suppressing the intense pain radiating from various parts of his body, Cochran said in a hoarse voice:

“The names of the five bank robbers are Joseph, Carter, Maudlin, Ferdinand and Brooke...”

Cochrane stated that he came up with these names by asking the Pollard brothers.

Previously, when the Pollard brothers and Francisco were drinking in a bar in Oregon, they heard a man boasting about buying a sports car after drinking.

Others laughed in disbelief. The man was drunk and loudly boasted that he was rich now, but he refused to explain the reason why he suddenly became rich.

At first, the three wanted criminals only thought it was a drunkard bragging shamelessly after drinking too much. They had seen this kind of thing many times.

But the three of them happened to be short of money now. In order to make a difference, the three of them kidnapped the drunkard and extorted some money.

But the three of them did not expect that the drunkard named Modlin was actually very rich, and was actually one of the robbers in the previous Los Angeles bank robbery.

After extremely cruel torture, the three learned that the group of robbers had robbed more than 3 million US dollars in cash from the bank, as well as several checks totaling nearly 5 million US dollars in the metal cabinet. Six people had robbed nearly 8 million US dollars. .

Successfully extorted nearly 110 million US dollars from Modlin, and asked the identities of the other five bank robbers. The three wanted criminals killed each other without hesitation, and then briefly discussed and formulated the following plan:

Find five other bank robbers, fight against them, and steal all the money the robbers robbed from the bank into your own hands!

The first person the three of them were looking for was Coghlin, because he was closest to Oregon.

The person who shot at Lacey's car before was indeed Cochran, with the purpose of hindering Lacey's tracking operation.

After successfully blocking Lacey, Cochran immediately drove the car, chasing the Pollard brothers and Francisco.

Three cruel guys tortured Coghlin in the building and asked a lot of questions. When Cochran arrived there, he only heard about the millions of dollars, but not the identities of the other five robbers.

Then the Pollard brothers and Francisco discovered Cochran. Cochran didn't want to fight the three wanted criminals at first. He just wanted to ask a few questions.

But the three wanted criminals seriously doubted Cochran's identity and did not believe his words at all, so they were too lazy to talk nonsense and started taking action directly.

Cochran fought back and killed Francisco. The Pollard brothers became even more angry and began to chase Cochran madly.

Until he arrived in this small town, he was driven into an abandoned factory by the local police and surrounded by the FBI and SWAT team.

Facing a common enemy, the Pollard brothers chose to stop fighting and prepared to temporarily join forces with Cochran to counterattack and escape the encirclement before talking about the rest. After blowing up the factory building and escaping to the mine under the cover of dust, Cochran finally asked the two Pollard brothers for the names, identities and other information of the five robbers.

“That's the way it is...”

Because of the severe pain in his body, Cochran twitched and spoke slowly and slowly.

As for the Pollard brothers next to them, adrenaline could only have a temporary effect. The two of them were picked off by Luo An and kicked to the ground, and they never got up again.

Coupled with the **** holes made by the bullets and the wounds cut by Luo An's dagger, the Pollard brothers were covered in blood, and their shirts were soaked with blood. They fell completely unconscious not long after lying on the ground. passed.

As Cochran recounts, Winslow and the SWAT team arrived, all armed.

Seeing the Pollard brothers lying on the ground unconscious and Cochran with a look of pain on his face, the SWAT team members were stunned.

The situation at the scene was not difficult for the SWAT team members to judge. It was obvious that Luo An defeated three enemies one against three.

The three SWAT members who had been suppressed and beaten by the Pollard brothers before looked at the Pollard brothers whose bodies were covered with wounds and blood, and saw the few knife wounds on Luo An's body. Looking at each other, they could see the disbelief in the other person's eyes.

It is known that the Pollard brothers relied on sneak attacks to be equal to three SWAT members. Now that Luo An defeated the Pollard brothers and the killer who talked twitchingly with one against three, wouldn't Luo An's strength be equal to four? Five or even five or six SWAT team members?

The style was not very rigorous. When the SWAT team members thought of this, their minds were suddenly filled with impossible thoughts. Luo An is so powerful. Which one of them or Luo An is in the office?

Unlike the SWAT team members whose eyes were full of disbelief, admiration and admiration, Winslow breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that Luo An was safe and sound.

Winslow was also shocked by the surrounding scenes, but he quickly suppressed his excitement, walked quickly to Luo An, pointed his gun at Cochran, and asked with a serious face:

“Luo An, how are the wounds on your body?”

"fine."

Luo An smiled slightly. The wounds on his body did hurt a little, but they were not many or deep, and they were within a tolerable range.

“Pull those two guys out quickly.”

Roan waved his hand, signaling Winslow and others to quickly take the Pollard brothers lying in a pool of blood out of the mine.

If he remembered correctly, the brothers had committed many evil deeds and had many lives on their hands. In addition, they had been running away without being caught, so the two of them had several reward orders in the FBI's internal database, and the reward amounts on them were quite large.

“OK.”

Several SWAT members suppressed the shock in their hearts, took a deep look at Luo An, quickly put away their weapons, carried the Pollard brothers and began to walk out.

"And I!"

Seeing this scene, Cochran raised his hand and made a sound, indicating that he could still save him.

“You don't have many wounds on your body, so don't worry.”

Luo An chuckled, and before Cochran could curse, he waved the dagger in his hand in front of the other person's eyes and said:

"You haven't answered my question yet. How can you prove that you are the CIA? Why did the CIA intervene in this bank robbery?"

“I really am the CIA.”

Cochrane was silent for a few seconds, then raised his head and said:

“Not many people can know the reason for this matter. I can only tell you alone.”

Winslow frowned when he heard this. Just as he was about to speak, Luo An stopped him and stopped him. He stared at Cochran for a few seconds. Luo An agreed with Cochran's request with a smile and let Winslow leave for a while.

"I'm waiting for you not far away."

Winslow glanced at Cochran coldly, put away their weapons and walked away with several SWAT team members. When everyone left, Luo spread his hands:

"OK, you can say it."

Cochran took a few deep breaths and began to briefly describe the reasons why he intervened in this case.

Luo An listened for a moment, the smile on his face getting bigger and bigger.

Because except for the first sentence "I am the CIA" which is true, 60% of Cochran's subsequent words are lies or half-truths!

Chapter 507 Cochran's true identity, the IRS who robbed the case

In Cochran's description, the metal cabinet at the First Republic Bank of California was a safe house where a certain CIA operation team stored passports, weapons, cash, etc.

It doesn't matter if cash and weapons were stolen, the key is those passports.

Cochran said that the numbers on those passports were all real and recorded, and they only lacked the corresponding photos and personal information.

As long as you put photos and personal information on the passport, and confirm this information through a website, these "fake passports" will have an 80% probability of being "real passports" that can pass the federal government and most countries' customs!

After learning that the First Republic Bank of California had been robbed, the superior officer of a CIA operation team was immediately extremely angry and immediately dispatched Cochran, asking him to find out the identities of the six robbers and seize the blank passports from their hands.

Cochran took a deep breath after saying this, and apologized to Luo An sincerely, saying that the reason why he attacked Lacey before was just because he was worried that she would hinder his actions, and it was a last resort.

This matter was something he did wrong. Cochran was willing to bear the expenses of the female agent's hospitalization and other expenses, and was also willing to make some compensation within his ability to express his apology.

After Cochran finished speaking, Luo An had a very kind smile on his face. After thinking about it, he tilted his head and asked:

“There are multiple bank robberies in every federal state. Why would your CIA choose to store those things in the bank? Isn't it obvious that they are waiting to be robbed?”

Cochrane twitched the corner of his mouth and replied:

“If you store those things in some houses that have been unoccupied for a long time, the chance of being stolen and lost will only be higher.”

Compared with the bank robberies that occur every month, thefts from unoccupied houses occur almost a dozen or even dozens every day.

Not only is the probability of this kind of case happening, but the success rate of searching for the thief and recovering the items is astonishingly low.

The CIA has no choice but to choose the lesser of the two powers.

After hearing Cochran's explanation, Luo An grinned. He could only say that it was indeed a federation with freedom, harmony and simple folk customs.

“So, can we go out?”

Cochran had an ugly smile on his face, pointed to his waist, and said:

"Your kick was so strong that I felt like my bones were broken."

"I want to go out too, but you are full of lies and don't tell the truth, so it's hard for me to handle it."

Luo An shook his head and sighed. Cochran's face changed slightly. Before he could speak and explain, a cold light flashed through, and Luo An directly cut off the tendons of Cochran's right hand with a dagger.

"Fu-kYou!"

Feeling the pain in his right wrist, Cochran's expression suddenly changed, and he immediately cursed loudly and questioned Luo An.

Luo An, who had kept the "emotional perception" in his mind open from beginning to end, judged that the other party was lying, was too lazy to continue talking nonsense with the other party, and punched Cochran **** the head. The smile on his face disappeared and was replaced by With a cold expression on his face, he said sternly:

"Cochran, give you two choices: One, answer my questions seriously and tell the truth. Two, continue to lie and tell lies, and bet on whether I can hear it.

Anyway, you still have two feet and two chances to try. "

Cochran roared loudly:

"What I just said is the truth!"

"very good!"

Luo An grinned, raised the dagger and slashed towards Cochran's left hamstring.

When the dagger immediately struck Cochran's left foot, Cochran's face suddenly changed and he hurriedly shouted:

“No! No! No! What you just said was a lie! I'll tell you the truth!”

Luo An's movements almost stopped, and he looked at Cochran expressionlessly.

Not only is this guy full of lies, but during the fight just now, Cochran's attack method was the most sinister and vicious.

He asked the Pollard brothers to stand in front of him and withstand Luo An's fiercest attacks for him. He would look for opportunities to sneak attack from behind, either using a dagger to attack Luo An's throat, heart, lower abdomen and other fatal places, or using a penetration tool. Eyes, kicks in the crotch, and chokeholds are the quickest ways to kill an enemy.

Cochran is like a cold and poisonous snake, and every move reveals the fatal aura of killing Luo An. If Luo An hadn't reacted quickly and powerfully, Luo An would be lying on the ground now.

If Roan falls, there is a high probability that Winslow and the SWAT team members will not be able to match the three Pollard brothers and Cochran who are good at sneak attacks. Maybe today's operation will be completely annihilated.

Seeing Luo An staring at him expressionlessly, Cochran took a few deep breaths, remained silent for a long time, gritted his molars and said:

“I'm the CIA, I really didn't lie to you.”

Luo An's expression remained unchanged and he shook the dagger in his hand:

“Go on, your true name, your true purpose.”

...My name is Chad Evans.”

Cochran gritted his teeth and said that he left the CIA privately because of some things.

He told the truth about some of the previous things and did not deceive Luo An.

The reason why he intervened in this bank robbery was indeed to find out the names of the other five bank robbers, find those five people, and get blank passports.

Blank passports do exist, but they were not established by a CIA team, but were secretly set up by Cochran himself behind the CIA's back.

Since his escaping was discovered, all the remaining safe houses set up by Cochran have been monitored by the CIA.

Want to leave the Federation, Cochran has no other option but one way: Find a way to find out the identity of the bank robbers, find the stolen blank passport, and **** it back.

Through the "emotional perception" judgment in his mind, Luo An was sure that the other party was telling the truth this time.

“So, you are an agent who defected from the CIA.”

Putting away the dagger, Luo An sneered:

“The kind with average skills.”

Hearing this, Cochran snorted and almost vomited blood from his anger.

He has been in the CIA for more than ten years, and his skills are very strong from every angle. It was only for the purpose of preserving his life that he let the Pollard brothers take over and he paddled behind to carry out sneak attacks.

In the end, I didn't expect to meet Luo An, a pervert who appeared out of nowhere. He pressed down on the three of them and beat them. By the time he realized something was wrong and wanted to escape, it was already too late, and Luo An knocked him down and defeated him.

But now is not the time to talk about this. Cochran took a deep breath and whispered:

"I have an overseas account with \$700,000 in it.

Mr. FBI, if you let me go, the money will be yours. "

Luo An's eyes lit up when he heard this and he grinned:

"you sure?"

"certainly!"

Seeing the smile on Luo An's face, Cochran let out a sigh of relief, suppressed the pain and forced out a smile:

"Don't worry, Mr. FBI, this money will definitely..."

Just in the middle of what Cochran said, a familiar white light flashed in front of his eyes, and then a familiar pain suddenly came from the ankles of both feet.

The hamstrings of both feet were severed, and Cochran's eyes suddenly widened. Before he could say anything, Luo An quickly stood up and kicked Cochran in the head, knocking him unconscious.

“A few people are here!”

Looking at Cochran lying on the ground, Luo An showed no expression on his face and said loudly:

“Get this guy out of here!”

"clear!"

Hearing Luo An's cry, several SWAT team members immediately carried the unconscious Cochran out of the mine. Winslow also took a simple bandage to help Luo An treat his wounds.

"Thanks."

Out of the mine, Luo An patted Winslow on the shoulder and thanked her, then took out his cell phone and called Mona.

The second robber, the drunkard Modlin, and the gambler Coglin, have been killed by three wanted criminals.

There are four remaining bank robbers out of the six, namely Joseph, Carter, Ferdinand and Brooke.

Luo An described the information he had just learned from the interrogation and asked Mona to investigate the situation of these four guys.

"no problem!"

In the hospital far away, Mona nodded heavily and her fingers flew on the keyboard for a moment. She quickly found the information of the four guys and their current location according to the information provided by Luo An.

Just as Luan was about to call Mona to take the next step, three white men in black suits suddenly walked past the Henderson County police and SWAT team and walked up to him.

Hello, Roan Greenwood, head of the FBI's Special Investigations Unit.

Luo An reached out and shook hands with the other party, feeling a little confused:

"You are?"

The middle-aged white man headed by the leader chuckled:

"We're from the IRS, and we're here to take over the bank robbery case you're currently handling."

"What?!"

Hearing this, Winslow suddenly walked out from behind Luo An with a look of displeasure on his face, his eyes widening.

Waving his hand to suppress Winslow's emotions, Luo An's expression remained unchanged and asked:

"Can I ask the reason?"

"certainly."

The middle-aged white man headed by him smiled kindly:

"According to our investigation, this group of bank robbers robbed at least \$5 million, but they did not turn over any taxes. This is a serious violation of federal law."

"..."x2

Chapter 508: Ending of the case, harvest - Part 1

Southern Las Vegas, Henderson County, at the entrance of an abandoned mining company.

Hearing the words of the man from the IRS in front of them, Luo An and Winslow's faces were filled with speechlessness.

The IRS, the federal tax agency, looks very strange no matter from which angle you look at it.

On the one hand, IRS people believe that their duty is only to "collect taxes" and that other incidents such as murder, kidnapping, trafficking, and bombings have nothing to do with them.

On the other hand, the folk customs in the Federation are relatively simple after all. If one group of pro-independence groups and criminal groups is eliminated, another group will pop up, and it is impossible to defeat them all.

In this case, instead of spending a lot of time and organizing teams to eradicate these illegal and criminal groups every time because these criminals have not paid taxes, it is better to create some "black property tax types" and let the other parties take the initiative to pay taxes to the IRS.

The IRS also promised the other party that it would not inquire about the other party's specific criminal violations, nor would it hand over evidence of these people's criminal violations to other federal law enforcement agencies.

In this case, the IRS and various illegal and criminal groups in the federal territory have successfully maintained this tacit understanding:

The IRS can easily get the illegal tax revenue from the company, and the illegal criminal groups also make money to become bigger and stronger in the future. Everyone has a bright future.

In bank robberies with an amount of less than \$500,000 to \$800,000, the IRS generally does not go to great lengths to investigate. Instead, it will wait for the robber to be caught and then seek tax collection from the other party.

But if the amount exceeds 800,000 US dollars and the robber has not taken the initiative to pay taxes, the nature of the matter has changed. The IRS will definitely investigate, find out the identity of the other party, and seize federal taxes from the other party.

IRS: I don't care how you earn your money, but I must have a share in it!

After a few seconds of silence, Luo An's eyes flashed with light. He took out his mobile phone and waved it in front of the middle-aged white man from the IRS:

"Is it okay if I call my superior officer?"

"Please do it."

The middle-aged white man nodded with a smile. He knew Luo An's identity and knew about the transfer of cases. Luo An would definitely ask for instructions from his superiors, so he waved his hand to signal Luo An to do whatever he wanted, and then he took the two people behind him. An IRS agent walked to the side and waited.

"Thanks."

Luo An chuckled and called the team leader Potente Byrne.

"Good evening, sir, it's me, Luo An."

"Good evening, what's up?"

"I have led the special investigation team to solve the bank robbery."

Luo An briefly described the course of the bank robbery and the roles played by three wanted criminals and a defected CIA agent in the bank robbery.

“The case has been solved?!”

After hearing Luo An's previous narration, Potente Byrne's face was full of surprise. He already had guesses about Luo An and the speed of action of the special investigation team, which were several levels higher than those of other investigation teams, but every time Luo An will give him a big surprise.

Thinking of this, Potente-Bourne felt jealous again. He really didn't know why that woman Veranith was so lucky to meet such an outstanding talent as Roan before him.

Hearing what Luo An said later that the IRS had appeared and was preparing to **** the case away, the shock and smile on Potente-Byrne's face slowly disappeared. He suppressed the turbulent emotions in his heart, pondered for a while, and said:

“Luo An, promise the other party.”

After speaking, Potente-Byrne was worried that Roan would have negative emotions because the case was taken away at a critical moment. He coughed lightly and comforted and reassured in a low voice:

“The IRS only cares about tax collection and will not take away the credit of your special investigation team.”

“Okay, sir.”

Luo An nodded in agreement, indicating that he was complying with the commander's order, then discussed a few words with Potente-Born about the follow-up work of the case, and then hung up the phone. In the distant office, Potente Byrne hung up the phone and pondered for a while. He first picked up the landline phone and briefly communicated with the IRS, and then called Director Nasim on his personal phone. He couldn't hide the smile on his face. , said:

“Good evening, Director, I have good news...”

At the same time, Roan hung up the phone. Instead of being angry, he felt a little happy that Potente-Byrne asked him to hand over the case to the IRS.

The reason is very simple. Luo An was already in the mine just now and learned the identities of the four bank robbers who were still alive, as well as their addresses.

These people's addresses are not together. In order to hide their traces, the four people hid in four states.

According to Luo An's original plan, he would later need to contact the law enforcement departments of four states to organize a large-scale operation to arrest four people at the same time, in case someone found something wrong and escaped the siege or ran away in advance.

This kind of work is time-consuming and labor-intensive, and it's easy to be owed a favor. Now that the IRS is willing to take over the case, Luo An is extremely happy.

As for whether the IRS operation would fail and the four robbers accidentally let the four robbers escape, Luo An was not worried and did not think this would happen.

The IRS is the boss among the bosses of federal law enforcement agencies. With an order, almost no law enforcement agency dares to fish in the water without exerting its efforts.

Putting away his cell phone, Luo An walked up to the middle-aged white IRS man, stretched out his hand with a smile on his face, and shook hands with him:

“Then this case will be **** you.”

After a brief discussion with Luo An, he learned that Luo An had solved the case and had found out the identities of the six bank robbers, as well as the current addresses and identity information of the remaining four bank robbers. The white man from the IRS and the person behind him The two IRS agents were suddenly taken aback.

The white man from the IRS naturally saw Luo An's plan to use the IRS to arrest people, but he didn't care too much. Arresting people across state lines is considered troublesome work in the eyes of some law enforcement agencies, but it is not considered a troublesome job in the eyes of the IRS. What.

Moreover, Luo An has now found out the identities of these robbers, so the IRS does not need to continue their laborious investigation, which has saved the IRS a lot of work and time.

A flash of admiration flashed in the IRS white man's eyes. He stretched out his hand and shook Luo An's hand, saying with admiration on his face:

“I have long heard that the special investigation team led by Captain Roan Greenwood is the best among the ten special investigation teams, and now it seems that it is indeed well-deserved.”

"you flatter me."

The smile on Luo An's face became brighter, and he praised IRS a few words in return. The middle-aged white man laughed loudly, and the scene was suddenly filled with a happy atmosphere.

The work of the special investigation team later was relatively simple. The SWAT team members escorted the unconscious Pollard brothers and former CIA agent Cochran to the hospital for treatment.

Chenille, Mona and Michelle from the Special Investigation Team went to the hospital to guard the three people. Luo An and Winslow worked for most of the night and found a hotel to have a good night's rest before going to the hospital to check on the three people the next day. Case.

The Pollard brothers were still in a coma due to excessive blood loss. Cork had already woken up. When he saw Luo An, he wanted to curse, but he couldn't speak because of the bandage on his mouth. He could only stare at Luo An with angry eyes.

Luo An didn't care about the other person's eyes at all. After confirming that the other person was still alive, he walked out of the ward, took out his mobile phone and started making calls.

The first call was made to the police in a certain city in Ohio. They were responsible for the case of the wanted criminals Pollard Brothers and Francisco, who murdered the bank robber Modlin.

After learning that the FBI's special investigation team had solved the case and caught the murderer, the police in a city in Ohio simply praised Luo An and hung up the phone.

Luo An smiled and didn't care about the slight dissatisfaction revealed in the other party's words. After all, the other party had worked hard to investigate for many days and found nothing. It was normal to complain a little.

Putting the Ohio incident behind him, Luo An then asked Mona to check the information Cochran had previously described, briefly investigate his situation, then took out his mobile phone and called the CIA.

“Hello, I'm Roan Greenwood, the head of the FBI's Special Investigations Unit.”

At the entrance of a deserted staircase in the hospital, Luo An looked at the scenery outside the window, the corner of his mouth raised slightly:

“We caught a guy yesterday who goes by the alias Cochran, but whose real name is Chad Evans, and he said he was one of your guys.”

After Luo An finished speaking, the other end of the phone suddenly became extremely quiet.

Chapter 509: Ending of the case, harvest - Part 2

The name Roan Greenwood is not unfamiliar within the CIA. For example, before Mrs. Heloise was so angry that she vomited blood and was hospitalized. Later, she was blamed by other CIA people and she was so angry that she vomited blood again. He was pushed into the operating room, but he failed to win the resurrection match and was hung up with a black and white photo.

The direct person who caused Mrs. Heloise to vomit blood and be hospitalized was Veranith, but the key person in handling the investigation of that case was Roan, so the name Roan-Greenwood naturally attracted the attention of a small number of people in the CIA.

Later, Luo An's performance got better and better. Even when the trainee agents of the same batch, such as Fisher and others, had just been promoted to senior agents at most, Luo An had been promoted to the leader of the Special Investigation Team. , the name Roan Greenwood naturally attracted the attention of more law enforcement agencies.

Hearing Luo An mention Cochran's name, the other end of the phone was quiet for a long time. After several people had a heated discussion, a man with a gentle voice finally answered the phone:

“Hello, Leader Greenwood, you can call me Corbin.”

“Hello, Mr. Corbin.”

Luo An is not interested in the internal affairs of the CIA, nor does he want to know the reason why Cochran left the CIA privately. He only made this call for two purposes: to let the other party come to pick him up, and...

Before Luo An could finish what he said, Mr. Cobbin on the other end of the phone took the lead and said that they would fully bear the cost of Lacey's hospitalization, the treatment of Luo An's wounds, and other odds and ends.

Luo An grinned. This was the first time he met someone so proactive.

“We'll be there in three hours.”

Kaobin on the other end of the phone briefly discussed a few words with Luo An, and finally smiled before hanging up the phone and said in a kind tone:

“Jawari Evans had talked to me about Qi before and he said he was unhappy with Mona's boyfriend.”

Hang up the phone, Luo An's eyelids jumped. He didn't expect that this matter actually had such a relationship.

When he heard Cochran say his name was Chad Evans, which was the same as Mona, Luo An also doubted whether this guy was related to Javari Evans, so before going to bed last night, Luo An let Mona look into the matter carefully.

The results show that the two parties simply have the same surname and have no connection whatsoever.

But I never expected that Cochrane's commander was actually related to Mona's father, Javari Evans.

When Javari Evans was chatting with others, he revealed that he was dissatisfied with himself. Luo An didn't care. In the process of getting along with Javari Evans before, he was used to the other person telling the truth. A way of expression that doesn't mean what you say.

Thinking of this, Luo An figured out the reason why Mr. Cobbin agreed to pay in advance: it must be that Javari Evans mentioned Luo An's unwillingness to suffer losses when chatting with him.

"snort."

Roan curled up his lips and felt a little unhappy. He decided that the next time he met Javari Evans, the gift he gave would be replaced by vodka that the other party didn't like.

Turning around and walking towards the ward where Lacey was, Luo An planned to see how she was doing.

Just after stepping out of the elevator, his phone suddenly rang. Luo An looked down and found that the person on the other end was Potente Byrne, the team leader.

Slightly confused, Luo An still pressed the answer button:

"Good morning, sir."

"good morning."

The voice on the other end of the phone was not Potente Byrne, but Director Nasim. The other party on the phone laughed heartily:

"Luo An, I didn't expect you to figure out this bank robbery so quickly! Well done!"

In the director's office, Director Nasim was sitting on a chair with a smile on his face.

Not long after the previous [Poison Gas Case], Luo An solved this [Bank Robbery Case] in less than a week.

While shocked, Director Nasim was very excited. The reason why he called Luo An was that he was going to hold a press conference when Luo An captured the bank robbers to show the public the FBI's Los Angeles operations. The speed and ability of the branch to solve crimes.

A political achievement is useful only if it is known to others.

I learned from Potente Byrne that Luo An didn't like press conferences very much, so Director Nasim gave up before hanging up the phone and said in a kind tone that he would wait until Luo An handles the case. , returned to Los Angeles with confidence, and he prepared a small surprise for Luo An.

"Okay, thank you, Director."

Luo An nodded in agreement, hung up the phone, his eyes moved slightly, and he began to guess what surprise Director Nasim was talking about.

Given the other party's status, the surprise cannot be too simple or crude.

While thinking, he pushed open the door of Lacey's ward:

“How is your health? Lacey...”

Halfway through the words, Luo An stopped because the bed in the room was empty and Lacey was not seen at all.

“Sorry, I'm in the bathroom!”

A voice came from the bathroom of the ward. A few seconds later, Lacey slowly moved out of the bathroom on crutches, followed by a young female nurse who carefully supported her. The two women's faces were flushed and their breathing was slightly short.

Luo An: “...”

The female nurse gently helped Lacey onto the hospital bed, covered Lacey with a quilt, nodded to Luo An and walked out of the ward. Seeing Luo An looking at her expressionlessly, Lacey coughed lightly:

“Don't get me wrong, I was just inconvenient, so I asked a nurse to help.”

Remembering the slightly messy clothes of the female nurse just now, Luo An rolled his eyes speechlessly.

Not bothering to pay attention to the broken things on Lacey's **** and ring finger, Luo An turned around and left the ward after making sure that Lacey's wounds were okay and she was recovering well.

"Oh, right."

Less than five seconds after the door closed, and just as Lacey let out a deep breath, Luo An suddenly opened the door again and stepped in half sideways, saying:

“There were some unnecessary expenses on the bill when you were tracking the suspect in Las Vegas, and the money was deducted from your salary this month.”

Lacie's eyes suddenly widened: "What?!"

Less than three hours, CIA personnel arrived at the hospital.

In the shocking gaze of the special investigation team, the group directly pushed the Cleveland Lian people to push a ambulance, and then pulled him away.

Winslow, Chenelle, Mona and Michelle looked at each other with different expressions. Roan reached out and shook hands with a white man in a suit, with blond hair, who looked to be in his fifties, and said with a smile:

"Mr. Corbin?"

"I've wanted to get to know Team Leader Greenwood for a long time, but I never had the chance."

Kaobin took out an envelope from his pocket and handed it to Luo An, and asked with a smile:

"I wonder if Cochran said anything bad when you were arresting him?"

Luo An took the envelope, narrowed his eyes slightly when he saw the paper note inside, and replied with a smile:

"He only told me that he had an overseas account with a lot of money in it, and he wanted to use the money in exchange for me to let him leave."

"Apart from this?"

"Gone."

Mr. Corbin smiled and nodded, then whispered into Luo An's ear:

“The account number and password for that account are in the envelope. I believe the Special Investigation Team will forget about it, right?”

"certainly."

A flash of light flashed in Luo An's eyes, he put the envelope into his arms, and the smile on his face was very sunny:

“I can't remember that person's name anymore.”

Kao Bin raised his eyebrows when he heard this and patted Luo An on the shoulder:

“If we have a chance to go drinking together, I'll treat you.”

“OK.”

The two briefly exchanged greetings. Mr. Cobbin and several men in suits turned and left. Upon seeing this, Winslow and others immediately walked to Luo An. Mona frowned:

“Luo An, these people...”

“Just pretend this never happened.”

Luo An shook his head, turned around and walked into the room and took out an envelope. In addition to a check for 200,000 US dollars, there were two strings of numbers written on the back of the envelope. Mona briefly checked and found that there were 900,000 US dollars in the account.

Luo An asked Mona to distribute the \$900,000 according to the previous proportions, of which Luo An took \$240,000 and the remaining five people each received \$120,000.

There were too many dirty things in the CIA, and Luo An was not interested in getting to the bottom of everything. Winslow, Chenelle, Mona and Michelle briefly discussed this matter for a while, and Luo An then focused on the rest. Four bank robbers.

After all, the case is not over until the person is caught.

The afternoon before the Los Angeles Mayor's Banquet, the four bank robbers, Joseph, Carter, Ferdinand, and Brooke, who had been stripped of their skins, finally walked out of the IRS building with bitter faces after a lot of hard work.

Not far away, the four of them saw a SWAT personnel carrier.

Beside the troop carrier, there were still standing Luo An, Winslow and Chenelle with amiable smiles and waving to them.

Four robbers: "..."

Chapter 510 Roan's Analysis, California Medal of Courage

In a fast-moving personnel carrier, the four robbers, whose hands were tightly tied together with silver bracelets, looked angry and stared at Luo An and the three of them and cursed.

"Sonof better than eating!"

"Fu-kyou!"

Among the four robbers, Joseph, Carter, Ferdinand, and Brooke, Joseph is the main planner and leader of the bank robbery. Now that he is caught, he is the most criticized:

"Damn IRS! They violated the agreement! And you **** FBI..."

“Hey, stop scolding.”

Winslow and Chenelle, who were sitting next to them, were too lazy to pay attention to them. Roan yawned, thought for a while, and said with a smile:

“Honestly, you should be thanking us.”

“What?”

"What did you say?"

Hearing this, Winslow and Chenier subconsciously looked at Luo An in confusion. The four robbers were stunned for a moment, and then their eyes were full of anger and became even more angry:

“Let me analyze it for you.”

Before Joseph, Carter, Ferdinand, and Brooke could even curse more fiercely, Luo An began to explain simply.

First of all, their FBI special investigation team found the traces of the four robbers before the IRS and was ready to arrest them.

It's just that the IRS has a higher priority, so the four robbers were arrested by the IRS before the FBI took action.

The goal of the IRS is only to collect taxes. As long as they get the tax they want, the IRS will let them go, so the four robbers can use the money they robbed from the bank to hand over the tax.

If the FBI takes the first step to arrest the four people, the money the four robbers stole from the bank will be confiscated by the FBI.

The IRS will not change the tax collection from the four robbers, but at this time the money they robbed from the bank has been confiscated by the FBI. The four robbers themselves did not have so much savings, so they could only owe a large sum to the IRS. tax debt.

This money cannot be turned over to the IRS within the specified time, and it will also accrue tax interest. The longer the time, the higher the interest.

“You are simply arrested by the FBI now, instead of being arrested by the FBI and then owing the IRS a sum of unpaid taxes. While you are in jail, the interest keeps rising.”

After explaining, Luo An's face was filled with a sunny smile:

“So, should you thank us?”

“...”xN

As soon as the words fell, the air inside the troop carrier became extremely quiet.

Winslow and Chenelle's faces were full of speechlessness. Joseph and the others had their mouths open but could not speak. They didn't know what to say. Several SWAT agents next to them looked at each other and nodded, and then imitated Arrived new knowledge.

At seven thirty in the evening, a large conference room in the FBI Los Angeles branch building.

Lacie is still hospitalized, and other detectives from the Special Investigation Team, such as Mona, Michelle and others, are upstairs handling the follow-up work of the [Gas Case] and [Bank Robbery Case].

Roan, as the leader of the Special Investigation Team and the main investigator of the [bank robbery case], was once again pulled by Director Nasim and team leader Potente Byrne to participate in this press conference.

"This is an exciting time. Under my leadership, our FBI Los Angeles Division has successfully..."

Perhaps it was because the time between the two cases being solved was very short, or perhaps because Luo An's performance greatly increased his face. In short, Director Nasim was very excited.

He was smiling so hard that his molars almost broke out. He spoke on stage for more than an hour. The reporters below who couldn't get a word in were twitching at the corners of their mouths. The smile on Luo An's face became stiffer and he could not sit still.

Roan calmly tilted his head and looked at the team leader beside him. A flash of surprise suddenly flashed in Luo An's eyes, because the smile on Potente Byrne's face did not change at all, and even his sitting posture did not change at all.

Luo An felt a flash of admiration in his heart, and he could only say that he was indeed a man worthy of being the team leader.

"...Thank you, that's all for now."

Another ten minutes passed, and Director Nasim finally finished his opening remarks.

Luo An was slightly relieved. When he was about to move his buttocks and change his posture, Director Nasim suddenly waved his hand, and a female FBI agent who had been waiting outside the door for a long time walked into the conference room carrying a wooden tray.

Seeing the wooden plate held by the female agent, Luo An was slightly stunned. Potente-Bourne raised the corner of his mouth slightly, patted Luo An's shoulder lightly, and whispered: "The director promised your surprise, stand up quickly." stand up."

Luo An stood up quickly. Director Nasim nodded with satisfaction. He picked up a red, yellow and blue medal from the wooden plate and introduced it loudly:

"Please allow me, on behalf of the California State Government, the Los Angeles City Government, and the FBI Los Angeles Division, to award this "California Medal of Courage" to the Special Investigation Team who fought bravely for the citizens of Los Angeles, were loyal to their duties, risked their own lives, and continuously solved major cases. Chief, Roan Greenwood!"

The states of the federation have great autonomy in economic, political and other aspects. They have the right to establish their own law enforcement departments. Therefore, each state also has the power to design and issue various types of medals that are unique to their own states. The California Medal of Courage is one of them.

In the huge state of California, there are not many people who have received this medal. The value of spiritual inspiration is very precious.

"Thank you, Director."

Luo An really didn't guess this before. Director Nasim put a medal on him, patted Luo An on the shoulder with a smile on his face, and then the two of them made smiles to the reporters, posing for the flash.

"Leader Greenwood, please say a few words."

"certainly."

Luo An nodded and showed a humble smile to the reporters.

It wasn't that Luo An wanted to be too modest on purpose, but the flashlights of these reporters were so enthusiastic that he really couldn't open his eyes.

Team Director Potente Byrne and Director Nasim hid the news very closely. Luo An really didn't think about the medal before, so he didn't prepare any speeches.

However, this kind of thing did not trouble Luo An. He smiled and nodded, and pressed his hands to let him say a few words before taking pictures. He thought for a few seconds. When the enthusiastic flash stopped, Luo An coughed lightly and said:

“First of all, I feel worthy of this honor and this medal...”

The content is not complicated. Luo An directly changed the speech he gave when he won two FBI medals and moved it here.

After Roan finished his brief introduction, team leader Potente Byrne stood up:

"I declare that the awarding ceremony is over. Next, we will enter the question and answer session for reporters."

Papa pa pa—

There was a burst of applause, and the press conference continued for more than 40 minutes before it ended.

In the corridor, Director Nasim walked up to Luo An, helped Luo An simply arrange his clothes and the medal around his neck, nodded and praised Luo An with a smile, and took the lead to leave the place.

“I didn't expect that the Special Investigation Team would investigate the bank robbery case so quickly.”

Potente Byrne, the team leader, reached out and touched the medal on Luo An's chest, and said with a smile:

“Originally, I wanted to apply for the FBI Medal from the headquarters for you, but you have already received two medals before. There is a high chance that this application will not be approved, so the director applied for this California Medal of Courage for you.”

“Thank you, sir, I like this medal very much.”

Luo An grinned, this was what he meant.

The two previous FBI medals each had an accompanying bonus of \$40,000. Luo An received a total of \$80,000, and the California government's "Medal of Courage" had an accompanying bonus of \$50,000.

The two walked into the team leader's office. Potente-Byrne picked up a folder on the desk and handed it to Luo An, smiling:

“This is a reward for a wanted criminal and a thank you payment from First Republic Bank of California.”

Francisco, one of the most wanted criminals, died at the hands of CIA Cochran, who left privately, so there is no reward for him in the folder.

Opening the folder and checking briefly, Luo An found that the reward for each of the Pollard brothers was as high as 340,000 US dollars, which added up to 680,000 US dollars.

The bank paid the Special Investigation Team \$800,000 as a thank you, which was part of the money that the group of bank robbers took but was recovered by the FBI and IRS.

The robbers: “...”