

## **FBI Detective 511**

Chapter 511 Money and System Harvest, Mona killed 300 enemies and suffered 1000 self-losses

Special Investigation Team, office area.

Hold the folder and push open the door to the office area. Winslow, Chenelle, Mona and Michelle were not working. They were all looking up at the TV at the front of the office area.

What was playing on the TV was the scene where Director Nasim awarded the medal to Luo An.

“Wow, look who's back?”

Seeing Luo An open the door and return, Mona ran to him with excitement on her face and said with a smile:

“Congratulations, you have won another medal.”

Winslow, Chenelle and Michelle all turned around and applauded Luo An with smiles on their faces, but Winslow had a question:

“What does “again” mean?”

Michelle explained while applauding:

“Luo An has also won two FBI medals before.”

“What?”

Winslow's eyes widened in surprise. This was the first time he knew about this.

“Thank you, I cannot obtain this medal without your help.”

Luo An grinned and gave the medal to Mona, who was full of curiosity and asked her to look at it. Then he shook the folder in his hand and said loudly:

“So, it's time for the bonuses!”

When Michelle, Winslow and Chenelle heard this, their eyes instantly became extremely bright.

But Luo An was speechless, Lacey was not in the hospital, and he was really a little uncomfortable without her shouting excitedly next to him.

The bank thank-you money totaled 800,000 U.S. dollars, Luo Anna received 240,000 U.S. dollars, and Mona and other five agents each received 110,000 U.S. dollars.

Of the \$680,000 bounty offered by the Pollard brothers, Luo An received \$380,000, and Winslow and the other five agents each received \$60,000.

Coupled with the funds previously obtained from the CIA, the case was closed. Michelle, Mona, Winslow, Chenelle, and Lacey each received US\$300,000, and Roan received US\$860,000. .

Coupled with the \$50,000 accompanying bonus from the California Medal of Courage, Luo An received a total of \$910,000.

After the harvest was distributed, everyone in the office area of the Special Investigation Team was very happy. They originally wanted to have a dinner together, but Lacey was injured and hospitalized, so Luo An chose to postpone the dinner until Lacey was discharged from the hospital.

After a while, Luo An announced that he was off work and would have a day off tomorrow. Several agents drove back to their homes.

Mona drove, and Luo An sat in the passenger seat. After a busy day, he looked at the scenery receding outside the car window and yawned widely.

The car was very quiet, and just when Luo An was about to fall asleep, Mona suddenly asked:

“Luo An, I remember you are going to attend a banquet hosted by the mayor of Los Angeles tomorrow, right?”

“That's right~”

Luo An cheered up, stretched himself out, and replied boredly:

“It's the birthday party of the mayor of Los Angeles. By the way, I haven't bought a gift yet...”

The investigation experience these days has been too intense. [Stamina Potion] and [Hemostatic Potion] can smooth over Luo An's physical fatigue and pain, but the mental fatigue cannot be solved. Luo An just wants to Lie on the big bed and have a good sleep.

Mona drove around an intersection, glanced at Luo An calmly, narrowed her eyes slightly, and said:

“I checked out the daughter of the mayor of Los Angeles before. She is indeed very beautiful and very photogenic. No wonder she always wanted to work in Hollywood.”

"Um..."

Luo An yawned again, his eyes almost unable to open.

A few minutes later, the two returned to the villa. Luo An tore up a bag of instant bread for dinner, took a quick shower, and climbed into the big bed in a guest room on the second floor.

Just when I was about to fall asleep, the door of the room was suddenly opened from the outside.

The alertness developed over a long period of time made Luo An subconsciously open his eyes and look up at the door.

Then Luo An saw Mona walking into the room wearing her own white shirt on her upper body and two bare legs on her lower body, biting her lips, and locked the door behind her back.

Luo An's eyelids twitched, he forced himself to calm down and stood up, leaning against the head of the bed, covering his body with a quilt:

“Mona, I'm a little tired today, and I'm very sleepy now.”

"I know."

Mona nodded, walked barefoot to Luo An's bed, turned over and sat on the quilt, reached out and touched Luo An's face, her tone was unusually gentle:

“So you have a rest today and don't move.”

Luo An: “...”

The next day, when Luo An walked into the bathroom to wash up, he finally discovered the flaw in the [Stamina Potion].

This potion can indeed make people feel energetic and energetic from a weak state in an instant.

But some things are gone when they are gone. They cannot create something out of nothing. They can only wait for the laws of nature and let the human body slowly form.

Pressing the button to take a shower, Luo An closed his eyes tightly and opened the system page in his mind.

The system evaluated Luo An's recent handling of two cases as [Excellent] this time, and he accumulated 10 treasure chests at one time.

Familiar rough cutscene, 10 treasure chests each contain two bottles of [Pain Relief Potion], one [Danger Sense Potion], two bottles of [Strength Potion], two bottles of [Swiftiness Potion], and three bottles of [Stamina Potion]

At this time, in the system warehouse page, there is [Stamina Potion x6]

【Hemostatic Agent x5】

【Antidote x5】

【Swift Potion x4】

【Strength Potion x3】

【Sensitive agent x1】

【Analgesic Medicine x7】

【Featherfall Potion x3】

【Sleep Potion x1】

【Scuba Potion x1】

【Danger Sense Potion x1】

Finally prescribed the [Danger Sense Potion] that he had been longing for. It was a very happy thing, but there was no smile on Luo An's face.

Looking at Mona, who was lying on the big bed not far away and fell into a deep sleep due to being too tired. Her eyebrows were slightly wrinkled due to pain in her sleep, and her thighs were shaking from time to time. Luo An raised his hands and covered his face speechlessly.

After washing up, take out the [Danger Sensing Potion] and drink it in one gulp.

Based on observing the system for such a long time, Luo An found that the effectiveness of the various potions it produced was somewhat similar to some online games in the East.

If it takes 10 points to upgrade from level one to level two, then 20 points are needed to upgrade from level two to level three, and so on. The higher the level, the more points it takes to upgrade.

The ability of "emotional perception" has been developed by Luo An in three ways.

The first usage is a passive skill. At some critical moments, Luo An can sense the danger that is detrimental to him.

The second usage is that other people will have different emotional fluctuations when they speak. Luo An uses this to judge the truth and falsehood of other people's words, and to judge the different likes and dislikes of others towards him.

The third usage is more special. When others look at different items, they will have different emotional fluctuations. Luo An can compare the differences in these fluctuations to determine what the other person is looking at. This is what Luo An mainly uses when gambling. ability.

Closing his eyes and feeling carefully for a moment, Luo An felt that his "emotional perception" seemed to have changed a little, but the fluctuation was not big, and it seemed not at all, giving people a feeling of "change".

However, Luo An soon discovered the direction of change, that is, the detection range of "emotional perception" expanded outward by about 3 meters.

The original detection distance of "emotion perception" has always been about 10 meters, but this time it was directly increased by one-third. Luo An's eyes suddenly lit up.

After changing his clothes, Luo An walked to the bed, bent down in front of Mona, and whispered:

“Mona, Mona?”

After muttering a few words that Luo An couldn't understand, Mona turned over and continued to sleep without opening her eyes.

Luo An was a little speechless. It was not difficult to guess what Mona was thinking. She was worried that Luo An would go out to find other girls, so she wanted to give Luo An a hard beating to show him that other girls were powerless.

But Mona overestimated herself and underestimated Luo An, and in the end she accidentally killed three hundred enemies and lost a thousand to herself.

Luo An picked up Mona and took her back to the master bedroom, then returned to his room to change into a new set of sheets and quilts, threw the old ones into the washing machine, then went downstairs to make a simple breakfast, and after the meal, drove out of the villa to go shopping. Dinner gift.

When Luo An returned to the villa, it was already three o'clock in the afternoon. Mona had woken up and was sitting at the dining table eating breakfast.

She turned red when she saw Luo An, but she didn't say anything. She lowered her head and continued to fork at the cold eggs.

Luo An raised the corner of his mouth slightly and put the gift aside. As soon as he sat down next to Mona, the doorbell suddenly rang at the door of the villa.

## Chapter 512: The forward and backward attitudes of the homeowners association

Los Angeles, the villa where Mona and Roan live.

Hearing someone ringing the doorbell at the door outside the villa, Mona turned to look at Luo An with confusion on her face:

“Looking for you?”

“You are the owner of this villa, maybe I am looking for you.”

Standing up from the chair, Luo An bent down and kissed Mona's forehead, then turned and walked out of the villa.

At the gate at the end of the lawn outside the villa, stood a middle-aged white man wearing a black suit, slicked back hair, a long face, and a smile.

Luo An thought for a moment and remembered the other party's situation.

The other party's surname is Darren Bent, one of the residents of this villa area and one of the managers of the homeowners association.

From the perspective of responsibilities, the owners' association is somewhat similar to the property management companies in the East, that is, it collects management fees from the owners and carries out activities such as management, maintenance and repair of public places in the community.

The difference is that federal homeowners associations are autonomous institutions, and many regulations and decisions are voted on by all homeowners in the community, with the minority obeying the majority.

For example, the amount of annual maintenance fees, what kind of safety insurance to buy for the community, which security personnel to hire, and rigid rules such as keeping the appearance of the



house clean and prohibiting making noise. If violated, some owners can even be forced to leave the community.

When Luo An and Mona first moved into this villa, the owners association sent someone to meet with them and conduct a brief investigation on their career and financial status.

This villa is in the name of Mona. Mona is a senior FBI agent. Her father bought the house for her. Luo An is the leader of the FBI Special Investigation Team and lives with Mona as her boyfriend. The annual income level is average.

After learning this information, the people from the homeowners association did not say anything sarcastic, but their attitude was very general.

When the villa is being renovated, the owners' association will send people to collect community management fees. During the renovation days, people will be watching every day, demanding that the community be kept clean and tidy to ensure that other owners enjoy a harmonious life and a good environment.

Luo An and Mona were busy handling a case at the time and were not in the mood to deal with the homeowners association, so they left all those matters to the decoration company and asked them to communicate with each other.

When they lived in this community later, Luo An and Mona rarely communicated with the people in the homeowners association. They usually called them when they encountered problems and asked them to send someone to solve them. Usually, they didn't bother to talk to them.

Seeing that Darren Bent, one of the leaders of the homeowners association, came to the door today, Luo An was a little confused, but he still walked to the door with a fake smile, stretched out his hand and shook Duofang:

“Hello, what's the matter?”

"Hello."

Darren Bent had a very kind smile on his face.

When meeting Darren Bent in the past, Luo An used his "emotional perception" to find that the other person's smile was the same as his own, and he didn't like the other person's polite fake smile.

But today Darren Bent is very different from before. His smile is no longer a fake smile, and his attitude is also very sincere.

Mr. Darren Bent handed Luan two pieces of paper and said:

“At eight o'clock this evening, the homeowners association will vote on installing cameras in some public areas of the community and hiring more security personnel to strengthen the security level. I hope you two can attend on time tonight.”

Luo An took the paper handed over by the other party, looked at it briefly, and found that the notice was issued three days ago, but the other party just informed him and Mona today.

Darren Bent smiled and apologized, saying that the employees of the homeowners association were too busy and accidentally forgot about it.

"What's wrong?"

At this moment, Mona changed her clothes and walked out of the villa. Luo An smiled, handed the paper to her, and replied:

“Something to be voted on.”

Then Luo An smiled and said to Darren Bent:

“I have other things to do tonight, so I won't go.”

Mona replied immediately:

“I won't go at night either.”

The smile on Darren Bent's face did not change and he asked:

“Can I ask the reason? Is it work?”

Luo An replied casually:

“She's not feeling well, and I'm going to the Los Angeles mayor's dinner.”

Hearing this, a flash of astonishment flashed in Darren Bent's eyes, and then the smile on his face became more kind. Seeing this scene, Luo An's brain turned and he immediately understood the reason for the change in the other party's attitude.

With a funny emotion flashing through his heart, Luo An briefly exchanged greetings with the other party for a moment, then sent him away and returned to the villa with Mona in his arms.

"what happened?"

Mona slapped the hand on her waist, rolled her eyes at Luo An, and then asked with some confusion:

“Why did Darren Bent come to us today?”

Luo An replied casually:

“Maybe you saw Director Nasim's press conference on TV.”

There are only a small number of very wealthy people living in this community, and most of them are middle class or slightly upper class people.

It is only because of the booming situation in federal real estate and stocks in recent years that these people moved into this villa area. A prominent feature of a section of the middle class in the Federation is that they look down on people with lower status than them, and want to establish relationships with people with higher status than them.

Luo An and Mona's apparent salary income is indeed average, and can only be regarded as the lower reaches of the middle class.

But yesterday, the press conference where Luo An received the "California Medal of Courage" was reported by all major media and made a fuss. It was probably seen by some people in this community, so Darren Bent personally came to the meeting just now. The matter of door-to-door invitations.

After hearing Luo An's explanation, Mona sneered, with a flash of disdain in her eyes.

It is so common that after becoming rich and famous, everyone around you becomes a good person. Luo An didn't have much thought. He walked back to the villa with Mona. When the door was closed, he suddenly stopped and hugged Mona. In arms.

"Luo An!"

Mona subconsciously put her arms around Luo An's neck. After reacting, her face was full of horror and she shouted loudly:

"No! I'm not feeling well! I haven't recovered yet!"

"What are you thinking about?"

Luo An rolled his eyes, bit Mona's lips lightly, carried her to the sofa, held her in his arms, and asked:

“Why didn't you wear slippers when I came back just now?”

Luo An and Mona have lived together for such a long time, and they both know a lot about each other's living habits, and they have gotten along with each other a lot.

For Luo An, many of Mona's little habits are fine with him, but there is only one thing that bothers him:

I don't wear slippers at home and like to walk around with bare feet.

This is the habit of most people in the Federation. It can only be said to be a social custom that is passed down from generation to generation.

Mona is sometimes prone to diarrhea. Luo An guessed that this is most likely related to her habit of walking barefoot on the ground since she was a child.

Hearing Luo An's question, Mona blinked her big eyes and slowly looked away:

"I forgot."

Before Luo An could speak, Mona suddenly turned back to look at him, her eyebrows raised:

“When I went to the kitchen just now, why didn't you wash the dishes after breakfast?”

The question of who washes the dishes after meals has also been a topic that Mona and Luo An have argued about since they started living together.

Luo An was stunned for a moment, then grinned:

"I forgot."

The two looked at each other quietly for a few seconds, then they both laughed and changed the topic to other places.

“About what time will you be back tonight?”

“I don't know, it depends on the situation. What are your plans?”

“I'm going to drive to the hospital to see Lacey later. I just called her and heard that she was accidentally injured again.”

“What's going on? Where are you injured?”

“She did not elaborate on the cause of the injury, but the condition was not serious. A nurse was present at the time and immediately helped her deal with the injury.

In addition, her injuries seemed to be on her left arm, as well as the \*\*\*\* and ring finger of her left hand. ”

“...Don't go, let her have her leg amputated directly.”

A few hours later, at 8:30 pm.

Luo An wore a smart black suit and drove the black Ford bought by Mona's father and arrived at the hotel where the Los Angeles mayor's dinner was held.

After parking the car, Luo An just walked to the door of the hotel when he suddenly heard someone calling his name. When he turned around, he saw that it was Director Nasim and his wife.

“Good evening, Director.”

Luo An smiled and greeted the two of them, and walked into the hotel together.

Chapter 513 Dinner, sudden call from FBI headquarters

Today's dinner is the birthday party of the mayor of Los Angeles. There are many guests, businessmen, politicians, some stars from Hollywood, and even according to Director Nasim, the governor of California will also come to the dinner.

“There are all elderly people here, so don't stay with us here.”

After chatting for a while, Director Nasim handed the wine glass to the passing waiter and smiled at Luo An:

“Upstairs is the place for young people. Go there and have a look.”

After saying these words, Director Nasim patted Luo An on the shoulder and continued in a low voice:

“The mayor's daughter is also there, you can go and have a chat with her.”

Looking at Director Nasim's eyes as he handed it to him, Luo An's eyes flashed with a hint of speechlessness.

“A very good young man.”

Looking at Luo An's back, Director Nasim's wife raised her lips slightly. Luo An had left a good impression on her during the conversation just now. She put the wine glass next to her and asked:

“You want to introduce this Greenwood team leader to the mayor's daughter?”

“There's no harm in letting them meet.”

Director Nasim smiled and shook his head. This kind of matter was not his to have the final say. Seeing a familiar congressman walking towards the two of them, the two tacitly agreed not to discuss the matter anymore and began to chat with the visitor about other things with a smile. matter.

Take the elevator and walk into the second floor. Like the one downstairs, it is also full of guests attending the banquet. The difference is that the people on this floor are younger and there are more female guests. There is a very beautiful girl in the center.

The girl has long blond hair, a delicate face, dazzling pearl pendants hanging from her ears, and wears a silver backless dress. The long, white thighs exposed when walking around are very eye-catching.

Luo An recognized the other party as Carolina, the daughter of the mayor of Los Angeles.

However, Luo An glanced at the other party briefly, then turned and walked to the cold table nearby.

The other person is very good-looking, but not Luo An's cup of tea. Not only because Luo An already has Mona, but also because the other person may have spent all his efforts on his face and thighs, and has not gained weight where he should be, and is far inferior to Mona.

Just as Luo An was standing by the cold table, slowly tasting the food, a girl suddenly came over:

“Hi! Luo An! See you again!”

The girl's voice was full of sugar. Luo An swallowed the food in his mouth and looked at the other person. He found that the face looked familiar, and he quickly remembered the other person's name:

“Adeanna?”

“That's right, it's me!”

The girl put her hands on her hips, blinked her surprisingly big eyes, and looked at Luo An with a smile.



It was the girl that Luo An met not long ago when he attended the coming-of-age ceremony of Elmer's daughter.

Luo An was a little surprised:

“Why are you here too?”

“Because my mother works part-time as the mayor's financial advisor.”

Adiana was very proud:

“That's why I went to this party.”

Before Luo An could continue to speak, Adriana suddenly ran away, and then pulled a young boy here from the crowd in the distance. Adriana's face was full of happiness and she asked:

“This is my boyfriend, Martin. Isn't he handsome?”

Luo An nodded. This boy was a little shy, but he was indeed handsome. However, Luo An didn't understand why Adrianna showed him to him.

“It's not interesting, I'm just telling you that I'm no longer interested in you.”

Adiana waved her hands, saying that she saw the press conference yesterday and felt that Luo An's job was too dangerous and she didn't like it.

Then without waiting for Luo An to reply, Adriana stood up on tiptoes and kissed the boy on the face, then threw the boy down and ran away in a hurry and started chatting with other girls.

Luo An was a little speechless and didn't quite understand Adriana's brain circuit. He picked up a wine glass and Luo An smiled and stretched out his hand to the boy in front of him:

Hello, my name is Roan Greenwood.

The boy smiled shyly, stretched out his hand and shook Luo An's hand:

"Martin, Martin-Viclar."

The moment the two shook hands, Luo An's heart moved slightly. He had always turned on his "emotional perception" and realized that what the other party said was a lie.

Luo An's expression remained unchanged, he took a sip of wine and asked with a slight smile:

"Can I ask about your job?"

"I'm a singer."

When mentioning music, Martin's eyes flashed with light, and he looked a little more confident. He talked a lot about music to Luo An. But Luo An keenly discovered that except for the knowledge about music, which was true, other things the other party said were still lies.

Luo An became more and more interested. At this moment, people in the whole room suddenly began to move towards the stairs in the distance. Adriana ran over quickly, picked up Martin and left, urging Luo An at the same time:

"The banquet is about to start. The mayor is going to speak downstairs. Come downstairs quickly!"

"OK."

Luo An followed the two of them downstairs. At this time, the music in the hall had stopped. The mayor of Los Angeles stood in the middle of the crowd. He needed to say something to express his feelings for tonight. The attitude you should have.

Looking around briefly, the mayor raised the wine glass in his hand:

“Thank you! I want to thank you all for being here, and also thank you for your support over the past few years...”

Mr. Mayor's voice gradually increased, and only his voice could be heard in the quiet hall.

“Being the mayor of Los Angeles is always stressful.”

“For example, economic problems, such as public security problems...”

As he was talking, the mayor of Los Angeles suddenly said loudly:

“Mr. Greenwood!”

Mr. Mayor looked around, and finally his eyes fell on Luo An.

The crowd separated and Luo An was exposed to people's eyes. Some people looked at him in surprise. They did not expect that Luo An would be called by name alone on such an important occasion.

“Mr. Greenwood is an excellent law enforcement officer. The gas case and bank robbery case some time ago were quickly solved due to his efforts...”

After briefly mentioning the two cases, the Mayor of Los Angeles quickly moved on to other aspects, such as CEOs of certain companies and economic issues. However, as the first person mentioned by the Mayor of Los Angeles, Luo An was It attracted many people's surprised and curious eyes.

Soon, the mayor finished his words and raised his wine glass high. All the guests present also raised their wine glasses. The music started again and the atmosphere became high in an instant!

The next step will be individual and deeper communication. Everyone can chat with the Mayor of Los Angeles about what they care about and are interested in. Of course, this is also the core content of this dinner event.

Roan wanted to continue chatting with Mr. Martin, but was stopped by the mayor's daughter Carolina:

“Hello, Mr. Greenwood, you look more handsome than you do on TV.”

Luo An stopped and clinked his wine glass with her:

“You are beautiful too, Miss Severi.”

Severy is her surname.

“Just call me Carolina.”

The girl's eyes were slightly curved, and a beautiful smile appeared on the corner of her mouth. She picked up the wine glass and took a sip, and asked:

“I am very interested in the poison gas case that my father just filed. Can Mr. Greenwood tell you a little bit about it?”

"Of course, but there are some inside stories, because I can't tell them all because of the regulations."

“Of course, I understand.”

The two chatted for a while, and Carolina suddenly asked:

“I heard that there is a movie based on Mr. Greenwood's personal experience of the case?”

“I just sold the adaptation rights about me in that case to Columbia Pictures.”

Thinking of what Mona and Michelle mentioned before, Carolina has always wanted to develop in Hollywood, Luo An's eyes moved slightly, he had a guess in his mind, and he asked with a smile:

“Is Miss Severi interested in that film adaptation?”

“That's right.”

Carolina didn't hide anything, she nodded directly and said:

“As far as I know, Columbia Pictures has already begun preparations for the film and is currently in the casting stage.

Mr. Greenwood, do you think I have what it takes to play the heroine in that movie? ”

Luo An laughed when he heard this. The girl in front of him was obviously ill and sought medical treatment. He was not the director or producer, he just sold the story to Columbia Pictures.

“Mr Greenwood, I think...”

Seeing Luo An smiling and saying nothing, a flash of urgency flashed in Carolina's eyes. At this moment, Director Nasim suddenly walked over from the side.

“Sorry, Carolina, for interrupting your conversation.”

Director Nasim apologized briefly, and then said to Luo An:

“The Washington headquarters just contacted me and asked you to rush there.”

Luo An frowned, and before he could speak, Director Nasim followed and said in a deep voice:

"The request on the other end is immediate! I have prepared the plane for you, you can leave now!"

Chapter 514 Plane, meeting Kennedy again, new case situation

At nine-thirty in the evening, a black Ford car roared past on the streets of Los Angeles.

The person driving the car was the personal secretary of Nasim, the director of the FBI's Los Angeles branch. He was very good at driving. While the speed was fast, the interior of the car was also very stable.

Luo An was sitting in the back seat, looking at the receding scenery outside the window with an expressionless expression.

Before leaving the dinner, Director Nasim repeatedly emphasized to Luo An in a low voice that his mobile phone must be turned off and no one could be contacted during the whole journey. This made Luo An full of doubts and guessing what happened.

Not long after, the black Ford arrived at the small airport of the FBI's Los Angeles branch. Director Nasim's secretary quickly got out of the car and opened the door for Luo An:

“Go straight ahead.”

“OK, thank you.”

Smoothly turning on the "emotional perception" in his mind, Luo An got out of the car and thanked his secretary. The secretary nodded, turned back to the car, and drove the Ford directly away.

In the dark night, red and blue lights flashed on the ground in the center of the runway at the small airport of the FBI's Los Angeles branch.

There are some tall warehouses around the runway, where small aircraft used by FBI Los Angeles branch agents for emergency trips are parked, as well as some special-purpose helicopters.

Under the dark night, gusts of cold wind blew in my face.

Wearing a suit, Luo An stood alone on the asphalt concrete ground of the airport. When he saw the lights of a large warehouse not far away, he narrowed his eyes slightly and walked over quickly with his thighs open.

In the large warehouse, the lights were shining, and parked was a small plane with a familiar style. Luo An had flown in this plane before when he took the special investigation team to San Francisco on a business trip.

When Luo An walked into the warehouse, there were several workers busy under the small plane.

Just as Luo An was about to walk over and ask, a very strong black man suddenly walked up not far away. He asked expressionlessly:

“Roan Greenwood?”

“That's right.”

Luo An looked at him and nodded. Seeing that he was right, the black man took out a black hood from behind and grinned:

“Sorry, please understand.”

After saying that, the black man put the hood directly on Luo An's head. Luo An lost his vision and could only be led forward by the other party.

But Luo An didn't panic. On the one hand, his "emotional perception" told him that the other party had no ill intentions.

On the other hand, Luo An has just memorized the layout of this warehouse, and the "emotional perception" in his mind has nothing to do with vision. Even if he closes his eyes, he can find where the people around him are.

Contrary to what Luo An imagined, the other party did not take him to the small plane in the center of the warehouse, but took him to a helicopter at the other end of the warehouse.

The helicopter started, and Luo An, the black man, and a helicopter pilot flew into the sky amidst bursts of roar.

About ten minutes, Luo An felt the helicopter slowly descending and finally stopped somewhere.

The black man pulled Luo An, who was wearing a hood, out of the helicopter. He continued to walk forward for a while, opened the door and took him into a room. He pressed Luo An on a chair without letting him take off his hood and said:

“Sit down and rest for a while until someone comes to see you later.”

After saying that, the black man turned around and was about to leave. At this moment, Luo An, who was wearing a hood on the chair, suddenly said:

“The person is already opposite me, why do I have to wait?”

Hearing this, the black man immediately stopped and looked at Luo An in surprise, and then looked at the person sitting opposite Luo An in surprise.



Seeing the person opposite waving to him, the black man nodded, took a deep look at Luo An, then turned and walked out of the room.

“Can I take off my hood?”

Hearing the sound of the door closing, Luo An turned his head to his right side and asked aloud:

“This thing is very boring.”

After the words fell, a chuckle came from Luo An's right side:

“Of course, please do so.”

Raising his hand and taking off his hood, Luo An squinted his eyes to adjust to the light in the room, and briefly checked the layout of the room.

This room is not big and the layout is very simple. Apart from the light tubes on the ceiling, there are only two chairs on the floor and a big computer monitor on the table. Sitting on the chair opposite Luo An was a middle-aged white man with short hair, no beard, and wearing a black suit.

The man's face was very familiar to Luo An. It was the deputy director of the FBI's Washington Headquarters in Washington, D.C., who Luo An and Veranith met when they attended a banquet together: Trick Kennedy

“Good evening, Roan.”

“Good evening, Mr. Kennedy.”

Trick Kennedy raised the corners of his mouth, took the hood that Luo An took off his head, and asked with some confusion:

“Tell me, please, how did you find someone across from you?”

I obviously didn't move, and I had already controlled my breathing very well. "

“Intuition.”

Luo An grinned. The moment he entered the room, the "emotional perception" in his mind discovered the other person's existence.

Trick Kennedy didn't believe this explanation, but couldn't think of any other reasons, so he could only smack his lips and look at Luo An in admiration:

“Well, a great intuition.”

“So, what's going on today?”

Luo An glanced around, spread his hands and asked:

“I thought I would take a plane to the FBI headquarters in Washington, but I didn't expect that I would still be in Los Angeles.

It's so mysterious, do you want me to be an agent to perform some mission? "

“It's not like I'm an agent, I just have a case that needs to be handled by this excellent leader of the special investigation team.”

Trick Kennedy took out a briefcase from behind his back, took out a folder and handed it to Luo An, while explaining:

“Three days ago, Mr. Alexander Henderson, director of the Information Management Division of the FBI's Washington headquarters, collided with a large truck while driving his car on his way to work and died on the spot.

The driver of the large truck died at the scene of the crime due to excessive blood loss before the police arrived. "

"Wow."

Looking at the photos of the crime scene in the folder and the autopsy reports of the truck driver and Alexander, Luo An's expression remained unchanged and he asked:

“There are so many powerful guys in the FBI headquarters in Washington. It seems that this kind of murder case doesn't require me to be the leader of a small special investigation team.”

“Don't underestimate yourself, Roan.

The case detection rate of the special investigation team you lead is among the best even at the FBI headquarters in Washington. "

Trick Kennedy stood up and walked to Luo An, smiled and patted his shoulder, and then introduced:

“In addition to this case, we also found out one more thing.

Before his death, Minister Alexander arranged for three agents from the FBI's Washington headquarters to work with the Chicago branch's special investigation team to secretly investigate and handle a case.

But after the car accident, the three headquarters detectives and the Chicago branch's special investigation team, a total of ten people, all went into a state of loss of contact.

No one knows where they went, or whether they were alive or dead. "

“Chicago Division's Special Investigations Unit?”

Luo An was stunned for a moment, remembering the other party's situation.

The leader of the special investigation team, named Eason Patel, is the guy who made Luo An face the wrath of the Washington headquarters when he wanted to use him as a gun when he went to the Washington headquarters for an interview

Later, Luo An saw through the other party's idea and tricked the other party during the interview, allowing the other party to successfully "promote" and be responsible for starting to handle cases in a state.

Luo An originally thought that the other party had been dealing with old difficult cases, but he didn't expect that he had lost contact now.

Closing the folder, Luo An looked up at Trick Kennedy and asked:

“So, you want me to find these ten missing agents?”

Trick-Kennedy nodded and then added:

“And find out what case Minister Alexander asked these ten people to investigate before he was alive; who was behind the murder of Minister Alexander; and what was the reason behind the murder.”

Luo An frowned:

“There are so many agents at the FBI headquarters in Washington, why are they looking for me?”

“Because you are good enough, and I can only confirm that you, and your Special Investigation Team, have no connection with Minister Alexander.”

Speaking of this, Trick Kennedy's face darkened:

“Those people in the Washington headquarters, maybe.”

Chapter 515 [The case of the death of a certain FBI headquarters minister and the missing agent]

Seeing the gloomy expression on Trick Kennedy's face, Luo An frowned and raised his hand to rub his temples.

It is not difficult to understand the meaning of the other party's words, which is that he is worried that there is a mole in the FBI headquarters in Washington, or there is something else wrong.

Such things happen one after another in both the CIA and the FBI. Luo An has heard of many similar cases.

At this moment, there was a burst of electricity in the room. Luo An opened his eyes and found that Trick Kennedy bent down and opened the big computer monitor on the table next to him.

A burst of black and white snowflakes flashed by, and the face of an old man appeared on the monitor. It was Veranith's uncle and superior officer, Mr. Clement.

“Good evening, Roan.”

“Good evening, sir.”

Mr. Clement on the other end of the monitor said without any nonsense:

“Kennedy should have already introduced the matter, so I won't repeat it.

Luo An, this case is under special circumstances. You must find out the circumstances behind it. "

"I will try my best."

Luo An didn't finish his words too much, and then he asked:

"Where is Chief Verenis...?"

"You are only responsible for me and Kennedy in this case. If you have any questions, please call us directly."

Mr. Clement on the screen gave Trick Kennedy a look. Seeing this, Trick Kennedy immediately turned around and took out a flip phone from his briefcase and handed it to Luo An.

Luo An's lips twitched as he looked at the retro-style flip phone in his hand.

Mr. Clement said a few words briefly and hung up the monitor. Trick Kennedy then turned off the monitor here and said:

"Luo An, we must do our best to investigate this case."

Luo An tilted his head in confusion:

"How to say?"

"Some time ago, there was another quarrel at the FBI's Washington headquarters over the existence of our ten special investigation teams."

Trick Kennedy sneered and said:

“The final agenda of that group of people is to cancel your ten special investigation teams and return you to your original sequence of ordinary investigation teams.

A group of short-sighted guys who only think about cat \*\*\*\* coffee! ”

Luo An frowned slightly when he heard this and asked:

“Have they decided yet?”

"It has been confirmed that for some reasons, this news will be officially released in four months."

Trick Kennedy patted Luo An on the shoulder and said with a serious face:

"But as long as this case is investigated clearly, Mr. Clement will have sufficient reason to silence those people and preserve your special investigation team."

“OK.”

Luo An was silent for a while and nodded, then asked:

“Before investigating this case, do you have any information files that you would like to give me?”

Trick Kennedy shook his head:

"No."

“New technology device?”

"No."

“What work did Minister Alexander handle during his lifetime?”

“It was taken away by the Information Management Department and I can't get it.”

“Information about the three agents from the Washington headquarters?”

“Previously taken by Minister Alexander.”

“...So, you can't provide any help?”

“No, I just gave you the autopsy reports of Minister Alexander and the truck driver.

Also, you still have that flip phone in your hand, you can call me and Mr. Clement. ”

Luo An: “...”

Ten minutes later, Trick Kennedy left the room with the black bodyguard.

They also wanted to take the small plane back to the FBI's Washington headquarters. The plane was designed to prevent some people from noticing that Trick Kennedy was meeting Roan tonight, and it was deliberately concealed.

Starting tonight, the special investigation team led by Luo An will begin a three-month vacation.

This period of time is essentially the time that Mr. Clement and Trick Kennedy left for the Special Investigation Team to secretly investigate the case.

At the top of a building in Los Angeles, outside a small room, lights flickered and cold wind howled. Looking at the back of the helicopter that carried Trick Kennedy and the black bodyguards away, Luo An,



who was wearing a black suit and his hair was messy in the wind, had a stern expression and was silent for a long time. He took out his mobile phone in his pocket:

“Members of the Special Investigation Team, we will gather in Lacey's ward in two hours.”

Winslow arrived at Lacey's ward first, and saw that in addition to the original injury, she also had a plastered left arm and two bandaged fingers. He was suddenly surprised:

“Lacie, what happened to you? Did you fall when you were going to the bathroom?”

Lexi, who was lying on the hospital bed, rolled her eyes at Winslow and was too lazy to talk to him.

Winslow smiled, pulled up a chair and sat next to her, picked up an apple from Lacey's bedside table and ate it.

“Hey, are you going a little too far?”

Lacie's eyes suddenly widened:

“You came to my place and didn't take any gifts, but you actually robbed a wounded soldier of mine.

When Luo An and Mona came here before, they brought me a few bottles of drinks. ”

“You can't eat it now anyway, and it would be a waste if it goes bad.”

Winslow quickly finished the apple in several big mouthfuls. While eating, he said that he had been drinking with someone in the bar before, and he came as soon as he got the call. He didn't have time to buy a gift, so he would make up for it next time.

Before Lacey could speak, Winslow picked up the second apple and asked at the same time:

“Do you know why Luo An called us so urgently just now?”

The time is now close to twelve o'clock in the evening.

“Ever since I joined the special investigation team, Luo An rarely calls people to gather at this time.”

Lacie yawned greatly and guessed:

“There may be another case.”

Winslow is still confused:

“But when you encounter a case, you should go to the office area of the Special Investigation Team.”

“Maybe this is a case that happened in the hospital.”

...makes sense.”

Not long after the two chatted, Chenelle and Michelle arrived at Lacey's ward together, followed by Mona. After another ten minutes, Roan was the last to arrive in the room.

“Sorry, I'm late.”

Luo An entered the room, waved his hand and apologized. Trick Kennedy and the black man were really cheating.

The building they were in just now was an office building. The door on the roof was locked, and there were several security guards patrolling inside the building.

Trick and Kennedy left easily by helicopter, but Luo An still had to pick the door lock on the roof of the office building, then take the elevator downstairs, and finally take a taxi to the hospital.

Luo An was very speechless along the way. He could only say that those agents in the movie who were always graceful were nonsense. He would have to discuss this matter with Trick Kennedy later.

After confirming that everyone was present, Luo An asked Winslow and Chenille to check the ward carefully, and once again ensured that there were no bugs or other similar equipment in the room, just in case there was no problem, Luo An briefly introduced Minister Alexander the circumstances of the case.

“What?”

After listening to Luo An's narration, Lacey's face was full of surprise:

“Let our special investigation team investigate and handle cases at the FBI's Washington headquarters?”

"normal circumstances."

Chenelle leaned against the wall, folded her hands on her chest, and said coldly:

“The agents there are much more complicated than those in our branch. Minister Trick-Kennedy cannot believe that they are the norm.”

Winslow, who was sitting in the chair, was focused on another thing. He said solemnly:

“There are three agents in the FBI's Washington headquarters and seven agents in the Special Investigations Unit in Chicago.

Ten well-trained detectives, each with their own specialties, can lose contact. The strength of the mastermind behind this case is definitely extraordinary. "

Mona took out her laptop again and analyzed:

“Is it possible that these ten people lost contact voluntarily?”

They were investigating something at the time and learned that Minister Alexander had a car accident. As a precaution, they had no choice but to lose contact. "

Michelle, who previously worked in the Office of Inspector General at the FBI's Washington headquarters, nodded and said:

“There is such a possibility.”

A few people analyzed for a moment, and finally looked at Luo An and asked:

“Team leader, what should we do next?”

Luo An raised the corners of his mouth and waved his hand:

“It's very simple, since it's already a holiday, let's go on a trip!”

Chapter 516 Analysis of clues, the vests of Luo An and others

The next afternoon in Las Vegas, four people, Luo An, Mona, Winslow and Chenelle, wearing sunglasses and traveling attire, walked out of the airport leisurely with their bags.

Take a taxi to a hotel, carry your belongings and walk into the pre-booked room, agreeing to meet in an hour.

Because Lacey was injured and hospitalized, Lacey was unable to participate in the operation, so Luo An gave her several bottles of vitamin energy drinks and asked Michelle to stay with her to cover up the situation.

An hour later, the three of them simply packed up their personal belongings, rested for a while, and came to Luo An's room together.

In the room, Luo An found a roll of tape and pasted it on the wall with the photos and names of the seven members of the Chicago Special Investigation Team and its team leaders, as well as the photos and names of three agents sent by the FBI's Washington headquarters.

Pointing to the photos on the wall, Luo An said in a deep voice:

“Secretary Alexander at the Washington headquarters is dead, and only these ten people know what happened.

So our first goal next is to find them. ”

After Luo An finished speaking, Cheniel narrowed her eyes slightly and analyzed:

“There are ten of them, and they will not be a small target wherever they go. Should we check their itinerary?”

“Of course we have to check.”

Luo An nodded and said:

“Winslow, Chenille, next you will mainly investigate the ticket sales records of planes, trains, buses, etc. in the area where the FBI's Washington headquarters is located.

Surveillance of surrounding roads must also be investigated, and the possibility of these ten people driving out of the Washington headquarters area cannot be ruled out. ”

"no problem."

Chenelle's computer skills are about the same as Michelle's, and they can both help Mona. Winslow is not very good at computers, but he can still compare surveillance.

The two nodded in agreement. Luo An then looked at Mona and asked:

“Minister Alexander, and Chief of the Chicago Special Investigation Team Eason Patel, can you find any clues on their computers?”

The circumstances of this case were somewhat special, and Mr. Kennedy and Mr. Clement gave him free rein to investigate, so Luo An asked Mona to use some methods that he would not usually allow the other party to use.

“I checked it last night.”

Hearing this, Mona spread her hands and sighed:

“Those two people should be older, not very good at using computers, or don't trust computers. In short, there is no useful information there.

I now very much suspect that these two people were most likely using traditional paper materials to record the circumstances behind this case. ”

“Then let's check other people's situations, such as computers, consumption records, and financial status, and try to find clues.”

"no problem."

Mona and the other two started busy, Luo An closed his eyes and rubbed his temples.

Kennedy's side couldn't get paper information, so they had to fumble around in the dark to investigate, and the progress was very difficult.

After pondering for a while, Luo An's thoughts turned from the situation of this case to the issue of the survival of the special investigation team.

Previously, Trick-Kennedy said that the headquarters planned to cancel the establishment of the special investigation team.

Once this happens, Luo An will either return to New York or stay in Los Angeles, but no matter where he is, he will become the leader of an investigation team with a number, and his power, funds, etc. will be greatly reduced...

"Luo An, I have a new discovery here."

While Luo An was thinking about the future of the Special Investigation Team, Chenille suddenly said loudly:

"I found out the itinerary of some of the ten people!"

Luo An quickly moved to Cheniel's side:

"where?"

"Washington, D.C. to New York, and Chicago to New York."

Chenelle called up a surveillance video on a highway, pointed at a car on the computer and said:

"Three agents arrived at the FBI headquarters in Washington. They started from the headquarters in Washington and drove straight along the highway to New York.

Seven people from the Chicago Division's Special Investigation Team departed from Chicago and took a civil aircraft to New York.

The two parties should have met in New York City, but the itinerary of the ten people behind them was completely undetectable. "

"New York..."

A flash of light flashed in Luo An's eyes, and he stood up thoughtfully. At this moment, Mona next to him suddenly said:

"Luo An, I also found something here."

Luo An and the other three moved to Mona. On Mona's laptop screen was a photo of a woman's head. Mona pointed to the photo and explained:

"This is one of the ten missing people, one of the members of the Chicago branch's special investigation team. Ivan's wife, named Kayleigh, works in a veterinary clinic. When I was investigating the family members of these missing people just now, Those people are either calling everywhere to inquire about the situation, or they don't know about it yet and go to work normally every day.

Only Ms. Kayleigh's consumption records show that she bought a plane ticket to go abroad, preparing to leave the Federation and go to Africa. "

"Africa?"

Winslow was surprised:

"It doesn't seem like a good place there."



Cheniere, who was born in the international business department, her eyes lit up, she thought of something, and said:

“But there are many countries out there that are perfect for hiding your identity and spending the rest of your life incognito!”

Seeing that the information found by Mona on the computer showed that neither Kayleigh nor her husband Ivan had any relatives or friends in Africa, Luo An did not hesitate and said immediately:

“Mona, contact the airline and ask them to find a way to prevent Ms. Kayleigh from going abroad.

Let's set off for Chicago! "

"clear!"

Chicago, one of the world's financial centers, the third largest city in the federation, is also a well-known crime capital. It once ranked first in the federal crime rate.

The councilman even called on criminals in the city to only shoot after 9 pm, and try not to shoot and commit crimes between 9 am and 9 pm, so as to give citizens a stable life.

Mona's father, Javari Evans, was born in Chicago. The local customs and customs were so welcoming that he chose to join the CIA.

In an apartment in a certain community in the south side of Chicago, a young woman with long red hair and a little freckles under her eyes was packing her personal belongings in the room with a nervous look on her face.

Ding dong—

At this moment, there was a sudden knock on the door on the first floor. Nervous Kai Lei was startled and her body trembled. After reacting, she quickly took a deep breath, went downstairs and walked into the kitchen to get a kitchen knife, and then walked to the door. , asked:

“Who's knocking on the door?”

“Hello, we are agents of the NSA (Federal National Security Agency)”

It was Luo An and four others who knocked on the door. However, this case was special. In order to avoid attracting the attention of some people during the investigation, Luo An put an NSA vest on the four of them.

In addition to the NSA, the four Luo An also had certificates from CIA (Central Intelligence Agency), DIA (Defense Intelligence Agency), CSS (Central Security Service), IRS (Federal Inland Revenue Service) and other departments in their pockets. Using different documents, there are always ways to make different people afraid to ask and provoke.

“NSA?”

Kailei in the room was stunned for a moment and asked through the door:

“What do you want from me?”

“I think it might be more appropriate to talk in the room.”

"...All right."

Kailei pondered for a few seconds, took a deep breath, threw the kitchen knife aside, and slowly opened the door.

Seeing Luo An and the other four looking at her with smiles outside the door, a stiff smile appeared on Kai Lei's face, she stepped aside and said:

“Please come in.”

"Thanks."

Luo An and the other four walked into the room. Kai Lei stood by the coffee table, clasping her hands behind her back and asking:

“Are you looking for me or my husband Ivan?”

Ivan is the FBI. He went on a business trip and hasn't come back yet...”

“It is precisely because your husband Ivan has not come back from a business trip that we came to find you.”

Turning on "Emotional Perception", he found that the woman in front of him was full of panic and confusion. Luo An gave Chenier a look. The other party nodded understandingly, stretched out his hand to pull Caili to sit next to him on the sofa, and began to comfort her. conversation.

At the same time, Mona walked to Luo An holding her laptop and whispered:

“There is a discovery.”

Chapter 517 Florida, new discoveries

Before going to Chicago, Luo An and others carefully investigated Kai Lei's identity information.

According to the data, Kai Lei and Ivan's parents are neighbors. They grew up together and went to the same school from elementary school to middle school. In college, they went to different schools, but the two schools were still in the same city. .

Kai Lei's parents are devout Christians. Kai Lei was naturally religious under the influence of her parents. After marrying Ivan, she went to work at the pet hospital on weekdays and volunteered at the church on weekends. Ivan loved Kai Lei very much. There was almost no quarrel after marriage.

On the sofa, Chenelle showed the search warrant to Kayleigh. While comforting the other person in a low voice, she began to briefly ask the other person why she wanted to leave the Federation.

At the same time, as soon as Mona entered the room, she took the other party's mobile phone to investigate communication records and other information from several magazines on the coffee table.

There was a text message that was deleted not long ago but was restored by Mona, which caught her attention. She showed it to Luo An. The content of the text message was very short, with only one number: 1

Luo An looked away from the travel magazine on the coffee table and frowned slightly:

“Can you find the person who sent this text message?”

“Can't find it.”

Mona shook her head:

“The other party is using a disposable mobile phone, the kind that is thrown away after use.”

“OK.”

Roan nodded, Winslow came down the stairs and shook his head:

“There are no clues in the study.”

Roan turned his attention to Ms. Kelly on the sofa. She didn't have much opinion, but she was already shaken by Michelle's words.

“Ivan told me before this business trip that if I receive a text message with the content “1”, I will buy a ticket and leave the Federation.”

After a moment of silence, Kai Lei took a deep breath and said:

“Other than that, I don't really know what happened.”

Chenier frowned slightly when she heard this:

"Ms. Kelly, you..."

Roan waved her hand and interrupted Chenelle. "Emotional Perception" confirmed that the other party was telling the truth, which meant that Kayleigh really didn't understand what happened to her husband.

After thinking for a while, Mona asked:

“Ms. Kelly, did your husband do anything inappropriate before his business trip?”

“No, or I didn't notice it.”

Mona and Cheniel asked several questions in succession, and Kayleigh shook her head to express that she knew nothing.

Mona, Chenelle and Winslow, who had found nothing else except the text message, looked at each other and saw the helplessness in each other's eyes. They turned to look at Luo An. Luo An pondered for a few seconds and asked:

“Ms. Kelly, before Ivan went on this business trip, did he tell me where he was going?”

“He never told me about those things, and I never asked.”

“Who bought these travel magazines on the coffee table?”

“I bought it, is there anything wrong with it?”

“No, thank you for your cooperation.”

Roan waved his hand, picked up a travel magazine and walked out of the apartment. The three Winslows were helpless, but they had no choice but to turn around and follow.

The four of them left the apartment and the moment the door closed, Kayleigh's eyes on the sofa instantly turned red and she raised her hands to cover her cheeks.

Walking to the car, Mona frowned and asked:

“I can't find any clues about that text message, what should we do next?”

Luo An handed the magazine to Winslow, took out his mobile phone and walked aside, saying at the same time:

“Mona, Chenelle, get in the car and check the plane, train, highway and other information in Florida to see if there is any information about the Chicago Special Investigation Team.”

"Florida?"

Mona and Chenelle looked at each other with doubts on their faces:

“Why that state?”

“Let's check it first and then talk about it.”

Luo An waved his hand, walked aside and started making a phone call. Mona and Chenelle had no choice but to get in the car and pick up their laptops to investigate. Winslow next to them glanced at the magazine in their hands, and his eyes lit up as if he thought of something.

Taking out the flip phone, there are only two phone numbers in the address book.

Roan first called Trick Kennedy. After dialing for a long time, the phone rang. When the other party picked up the phone, nearly ten minutes had passed. Roan's face was full of speechlessness.

Hearing Luo An's complaint, Trick Kennedy on the other end of the phone laughed and said that this flip phone is a special phone and the signal is sometimes not good, but confidentiality can definitely be guaranteed.

Luo An did not waste time on this topic. He directly stated that he was currently short of manpower and needed the other party to find a way to send people to Kai Lei.

"no problem."

Trick Kennedy on the other end of the phone agreed wholeheartedly. Before he could ask what stage the case was in, Roan hung up the phone first because Mona in the car called him loudly.

“Luo An! Come here quickly!”

A flash of shock flashed through Chenelle's eyes. The two of them had indeed found traces of the Chicago Special Investigation Team driving on the surveillance of a highway in Florida.

Mona looked at the information found on her computer, suppressed the shock in her heart, and asked:

“Luo An, how do you know that Ivan and the others went to Florida?”

Roan raised the corner of his mouth slightly, pointed at the travel magazine in Winslow's hand, and said with a smile:

“When I entered the room just now, I found several new travel magazines on the coffee table that I bought a few days ago.

Kailei has been between the pet hospital and the church these years. She is more likely to buy animal magazines or Bible books.

I just asked who the purchaser of the travel magazine was. Kai Lei said it was her, but her eyes unconsciously looked to the side, indicating that she was lying.

The couple has no children, and the gifts given by the guests cannot be travel magazines, so the only person who actually buys those magazines is his husband Ivan.

The information before coming here shows that Ivan has no travel plans in the short term, and he is not a person who spends money randomly, so I speculate that those magazines are most likely related to the place where Ivan will go on a mission in the future. "

In addition to these analyses, before Luo An called Trick Kennedy just now, he was also prepared to stay with Cailei for a long time.

But after hearing Mona's shout just now, Luo An gave up on this Plan-B.

Winslow took the travel magazine and looked at it, with a flash of admiration in his eyes:

“The main contents of these travel magazines are all about Florida. I have noticed these magazines before, but I really didn't expect this.”



Chenelle patted Winslow on the shoulder. She had been trying to get clues from Kayleigh, but she also ignored the situation in the magazine.

“Wait a minute, everyone, I found something new.”

Suddenly, Mona's expression changed as she was typing on the keyboard. She suddenly stopped and showed the computer screen to Luo An and said:

“I learned from some posts on the Internet that a fierce gunfight occurred at an abandoned port in southern Florida.

But apart from these posts, I couldn't find any information about the reasons for the gunfight or the identities of the people who died in the incident. It seemed that someone had deliberately erased it. ”

Winslow and Chenelle frowned slightly when they heard this. Luo An's expression remained unchanged and asked:

“What was the specific time when the gunfight occurred?”

After typing on the keyboard for a moment, Mona suddenly raised her head and said in a deep voice:

“Just a few hours before Minister Alexander died in a car accident!”

Hearing what he said, Luo An didn't mean anything nonsense. He immediately opened the door and got into the car:

“Mona, buy a plane ticket! Let's go to Florida!”

"no problem!"

Florida, located on a protruding peninsula on the southeast coast, has a warm climate and beautiful scenery. It is one of the world's famous tourist areas.

In addition, due to Florida government regulations, local criminal violations and judges' sentencing methods must be disclosed to the public, resulting in a large number of bizarre cases being made public.

For example, sneaking into a neighbor's house in the middle of the night to shave the neighbor's pet's head, climbing over the wall into a prison to play with friends in the middle of the night, etc., which led to the emergence of the meme "Florida does not raise idlers" on the Internet.

The four Luo An arrived in Florida at midnight. On the way to the reserved hotel by taxi, Mona, who was typing on the keyboard of her laptop, suddenly changed her expression, patted Luo An's arm, and whispered:

“Roan, I'm afraid I've found someone from the Chicago Special Investigations Unit!”

Chapter 518: Find the Chicago branch agent, the mole!

Florida, a hotel near the airport, parking lot.

“Nine hours ago, in an area a few kilometers north of the abandoned port, someone called the police and reported that they found two suspicious persons with gunshot wounds and weapons in their hands.”

With her fingers flying on the keyboard, Mona's laptop screen soon played the recording of the police call received by the Florida Police Center at that time.

The person who called the police was a young woman. She suspected that the two people were people who had just smuggled into the Federation.

Chenelle frowned:

“Have the police found those two people?”

“NO.”

Mona shook her head and said that the local police just drove to the area where the police were called, walked around for a while and then left. They found no trace of the two people and had no intention of looking for them. Stowaways are the norm in Florida.

“But I found them.”

Mona then typed on the keyboard a few times, which revealed a surveillance video from a supermarket near the alarm site. The video showed a person sneaking into the supermarket warehouse, stealing some first-aid items and leaving quickly.

Mona zoomed in on the man's face. He was one of the seven members of the Chicago Special Investigations Unit named Norberto.

“Two hours after this surveillance video, a gunfight occurred on the southeast side of the supermarket.

According to the descriptions given by passers-by when they called the police, one of the two warring parties was an injured duo with only pistols, and the other was a dozen heavily armed guys. ”

Mona then typed on the keyboard a few times, then showed the computer screen to Luo An and the other three, and said proudly:

“Surveillance on the road showed that the two men had been captured, and they are currently in an abandoned industrial park ten kilometers west of the battle site!”

“Well done!”

Winslow and Chenelle were excited when they heard this. Roan waved his hand and said loudly:

“Let's go to the industrial park!”

At two thirty in the morning, outside an abandoned industrial park in a certain area of Florida.

Before coming to this abandoned industrial park, Luo An, who had no weapons on him, first took Winslow with him as the NSA to "borrow" a batch of weapons and equipment from the local law enforcement agencies.

Of course, according to regulations, identity must be filled in on the weapons and equipment transfer form, so Luo An left the name of Trick Kennedy.

Luo An, Winslow, and Chenier put on their body armor, checked their rifles, ammunition and other equipment, and had already sneaked into another building in advance. Mona, who was in charge of logistics, was also ready. She typed on the keyboard a few times and said coldly. road:

“The enemy situation has been determined. The infrared thermal imaging camera shows that there are 13 enemies in total, 4 on each of the second and third floors, and 5 on the fourth floor.

In addition, according to the infrared thermal imaging camera, there are two people tied to chairs in the center of the fourth floor. They are most likely the members of the Chicago Special Investigation Team we are looking for! ”

“Good.”

Luo An simply pressed the contact device on his body a few times to make sure that there was no problem with the contact device, and then began to formulate an action plan and ordered:

“Chenille, I'll leave the enemies on the second floor to you, Winslow, you'll be in charge of the third floor, and I'll go to the fourth floor.

Judge the appropriate place to infiltrate by yourself, follow my orders and act together, use grenades to clear the way, focus on saving yourself, and decide whether to stay alive depending on the situation!  
"

Luo An himself was confident that he would keep alive for interrogation, but because he was worried about Winslow and Chenelle being injured, he asked them to give priority to protecting themselves.

"clear!"

Winslow and Chenier nodded heavily, Luo An made a gesture, and the three of them immediately bent down and raised their weapons, quickly sneaked into the industrial park from different directions, and went straight to the building where the target person was located.

Moving quietly to the back of the building, Luo An took out a bottle of [Swift Potion] and a bottle of [Featherfall Potion] and poured them into his stomach.

A flash of light flashed in his eyes. Luo An put the rifle behind him, stepped on the ground with his feet and jumped up suddenly. He immediately grabbed the concrete floor with his hands, then took advantage of the situation to grab the iron fence, and continued to jump up and climb, and soon he was in the air. Without anyone noticing, he moved from the first floor to the fourth floor.

"Arrived at the designated location."

On the fourth floor full of ruins, Luo An hid behind a pillar, squatting and holding up his rifle, carefully observing the enemy not far away through the magnifying glass, and whispered expressionlessly:

"The location of 5 enemies has been determined, and no hostages have been seen."

Mona's position was just right enough to see the hostages, but she couldn't see Luo An.

Hearing Luo An tell her his location, Mona's eyes flashed with surprise. She didn't understand how Luo An moved there so quickly, but she still quickly replied:

“The two hostages are behind the wooden cabinet behind the second enemy on your right.”

After observing carefully for a moment, Mona's voice suddenly became colder:

“The hostages were identified as one male and one female. The male was Norberto, whom we discovered earlier, and the female was Agent Donnetta from the Chicago Special Investigations Unit.

The two of them were suspected of having been injected with truth serum, and their mental state was not very good. ”

"I see."

Roan's eyes moved slightly, and then asked: "Winslow, Chenelle, how are you guys doing?"

“Arrived at the designated location.”

Chenelle on the second floor was the first to answer. Within a few seconds, Winslow's breathing sounded through the communicator:

“We have arrived at the designated location. Pay attention! The enemies on the third floor have rocket launchers in their hands. Your enemies there may also have similar weapons, so be careful!”

"clear."

Cherniel, who was in the corner of a room on the second floor, narrowed her eyes and nodded heavily. Luo An reached out and took out two grenades from his waist, and said in a deep voice:

“Start the countdown, take action in three seconds!”

"three!"

"two!"

"one!"

At the moment when the last number ended, several identical grenades flew out from different locations on the fourth, third, and second floors towards the area where the enemy was!

Boom! boom! boom!

Boom! boom! boom!

A deafening explosion sounded suddenly, and the glass in the factory was instantly blown into locking pieces. Several gun-wielding enemies did not even react, and were knocked to the ground by grenades.

"Enemy attack!"

"Attention! There are enemies!"

"Right, right!"

"Watch out for grenades!"

"Counterattack! MotherFu-ker! Counterattack! Counterattack!"

^Bang bang bang—

In an instant, explosions and firefights were heard from the second, third, and fourth floors at the same time.

Winslow and Chenelle followed Roan's previous instructions, first opening the way with grenades and killing two enemies. Then, before the enemies could react, they quickly raised their guns to attack and easily killed the remaining two enemies.

On the fourth floor, the two grenades thrown by Luo An successfully blew up two enemies, and their bodies fell directly to the first floor along the large hole.

The moment the glass shattered, Luo An sprang out like a cheetah, holding up his weapon and quickly rushed towards the remaining three enemies.

boom! boom! boom!

boom! boom! boom!

With two guns in the chest and one in the head, as soon as the two enemies raised their guns, Luo An sent them to God with six bullets.

“Sonof better than eating!”

The last bald enemy's eyes flashed with shock, but at the same time his face was full of anger. He raised the rifle in his hand and was about to pull the trigger at Luo An.

^Bang bang bang—

The next second, Luo An moved to the bald man's side like a ghost, grabbed the man's rifle with his left hand and raised it, emptying all the bullets.

Luo An then kicked the opponent's calf, causing the opponent to bend and kneel uncontrollably. He raised his right fist and punched him in the head under the horrified gaze of the bald white man.

score



The next second, the bald white man's eyes rolled white, his body went limp, the weapon in his hand fell to the ground, and he fainted on the ground.

“The enemies on the second floor have been cleared!”

“The third floor is completed!”

“The enemies on the fourth floor have also been dealt with. After replenishing the guns, hurry up and go upstairs.

Mona, come here too. ”

Luo An pressed the communicator and replied casually. He bent down and took out the handcuffs and cuffed the hands and feet of the bald white man together. Then he walked around the wooden cabinet and walked towards the hostage behind.

There was a man and a woman \*\*\*\* on two chairs. Their faces were covered with swelling and wounds, their eyes seemed to be open, and their mouths trembled and whispered something from time to time.

Luo An frowned slightly, and while untying the two of them, he gently patted their cheeks:

“I am Roan Greenwood, your team leader should have mentioned me.

How about it? Can you hear me? ”

The next second, the male agent Norberto's eyes suddenly widened, he grabbed Luo An's arm and shouted:

“The mole! Report to the headquarters! There is a mole!”

Chapter 519 The mission of the Chicago investigation team, the story of the day of the operation

After Norberto yelled heartbreakingly, blood suddenly came out of the corner of his mouth, his body twitched wildly, and he quickly lost his breath.

“Fu-k!”

Seeing several empty syringes of Veritaserum on the table nearby, Luo An cursed in a low voice.

Fortunately, the female agent Donnita next to her was in poor condition, but her breathing was still stable. Luo An quickly untied the rope behind her and lowered her smoothly to the ground.

Soon, Winslow, Cheniel, and Mona arrived on the fourth floor one after another. When they saw the dead Norberto, the three of them had very ugly expressions.

Luo An bent down to examine carefully for a moment, then raised his head and concluded:

“There were many untreated wounds on Norberto's body, and even bullets were inside.

Mona found previous surveillance cameras that showed that Norberto had gone to the supermarket to steal medicines. Now it seems that most of those medicines were probably used by him to treat Donnita, and he probably didn't use much of them himself. ”

“With the addition of these excess doses of truth serum...”

Chenelle and Winslow looked at the bald man who fainted on the ground next to them with dark expressions, their eyes full of anger.

The gunfire just now was too fierce, and because he was worried about involving the local police, Luo An asked Chenier and Winslow to take some photos of the faces of the dead enemies and keep them as evidence for subsequent identity investigations.

Mona helped Tangnita go downstairs. Luo An carried the fainted bald man and carried Norberto's body into the car. After Winslow and Chenier took the photos, they immediately drove away from the abandoned area. industrial area.

More than an hour later, in a remote forest a few kilometers away, Donnita slowly woke up.

Upon learning the identities of Luo An and others, Donnita's eyes suddenly flashed with excitement, but when she saw Norberto's body next to her, Donnita couldn't control her emotions, her eyes turned red and she began to sob.

The air in the car was very depressing. Chenier and Mona comforted Donnita in low voices. When Donnita's mood stabilized, Luo An talked about Norberto's shouting about being a mole just before his death, and how Minister Alexander died in a car accident. matter, asked:

“What mission will your Chicago Special Investigation Team and FBI headquarters agents carry out this time?”

What happened on the day of the mission? "

“We have been betrayed! Someone betrayed us!”

Tangnita gritted her teeth and replied:

“We have two tasks this time. The obvious task is to make a deal with an arms dealer in the underground world.

The actual mission is to take this opportunity to seize the arms dealer! "

Tangnita said that the arms dealer she was talking about was named "Hamilton", and he was a very powerful and famous arms dealer in the underground world.

Some time ago, Minister Alexander and others at the headquarters secretly arrested a man named "Jasper". He was the leader of a criminal group and had many dealings with the arms dealer Hamilton.

So Minister Alexander planned to have Jasper contact the arms dealer Hamilton before the news spread that "the leader of the criminal group, Jasper, had been arrested" and said that he wanted to buy a batch of weapons to lure the arms dealer Hamilton into taking the bait. , take the opportunity to catch the opponent.

The arrest plan was handed over by Minister Alexander to the Chicago Special Investigation Team. Three agents from the FBI headquarters were responsible for guarding and escorting Jasper, the leader of the criminal group.

The three Winslows looked at each other. This plan was not difficult to understand. Roan then asked:

“Something unexpected happened on the trading day?”

“That's right!”

Donnita wiped away her tears, nodded and replied:

“On the day of the transaction, our Chicago Special Investigation Team and three agents from the FBI headquarters pretended to be subordinates of the criminal group leader Jasper, and successfully met the arms dealer Hamilton himself at the dock.

Just as we were preparing to take action, a group of enemies with weapons suddenly appeared outside the dock. They not only attacked us, but even attacked the arms dealer Hamilton and others.

Because the incident happened suddenly, a large number of our people were killed and injured instantly.

Chicago Special Investigation Team, except for Norberto and I who managed to escape, the team leader Ethan Patel and team members Ivan, Allen, James, and Vivian all died on the scene.

Three agents from the FBI headquarters were killed in the first wave of attacks by the enemies who suddenly appeared, and all our ambush personnel also died in their hands..."

After listening to Donnita's description, Winslow and Mona frowned. Chenille suddenly changed her expression and thought of something. She subconsciously looked up at Luo An and was about to speak.

Seeing Cheniel's movements, Luo An calmly gave her an expression to signal her to stop talking, and then asked:

"Donnita, what's the mole you and Norberto talked about?"

"Isn't it very simple?"

Donnita wiped away her tears with the back of her hand and said with an angry face:

"This mission is top secret, and mobile phones and other communication equipment were taken away from all of us along the way.

But on the day of the transaction, a group of enemies suddenly appeared and wanted to kill us. If there were no insiders, how would that group of enemies know about this operation? "

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly:

"Then Donita, who do you think is the mole?"

Tangnita replied without thinking:

"Of course the one who survives is Gui..."

Speaking of this, Donnita's expression suddenly changed.

Because everyone else is dead and she is the only one alive now!

It's broken, I'm a mole! Donnita took a deep breath and her breathing became rapid. Seeing Luo An looking at her expressionlessly, Donnita waved her hands back and said with panic on her face:

“No, I'm not a mole, I'm really not...”

“OK.”

Roan waved his hand, Mona immediately stepped forward and hugged Donnita and walked away. Winslow frowned slightly and said:

“Luo An, I don't think the mole is Donnita.”

Luo An nodded, the "emotional perception" in his mind was always on, and he was sure that everything Donnita said just now was the truth.

Rubbing his temples, Luo An pondered for a few seconds and said:

“Remember the text message we found on a burner phone at Kelly's house in Chicago?”

“That's what I just wanted to say.”

Cheniere next to her looked serious:

“Donnita just said that her colleague Ivan died in that battle.

I now seriously suspect that Ivan actually faked his death that day, or faked his death to escape. He was the mole! ”

“But what's the reason why Ivan did this?”

Winslow also thought of this and his face darkened:

“For money? Or for something else?”

“It's possible...”

Roan waved his hand to interrupt the discussion between Winslow and Chenelle, then took out a pistol from his waist, walked over to the still unconscious bald white man, and kicked him in the stomach.

score

The severe pain caused the bald man to wake up instantly, but when he saw the black hole of the gun muzzle on his forehead, cold sweat fell down, and he stopped as soon as he started to curse.

“I asked, and I answered.”

Luo An lightly hit the bald man on the head with his pistol, looked at him expressionlessly, and said:

“It's obvious that you do things for money. Only when a person is alive can he have a future. With just a little money a month, there is no need to risk his life like your colleagues, right?”

The bald man nodded repeatedly with a serious face. He felt that what Luo An said was very reasonable. He agreed with it very much. Then he said that Luo An asked whatever he wanted and he promised to tell the truth 100%.

“Very good, what's your name?”

"Omalion."

"Age?"

"35."

Luo An asked several questions in succession. The bald man told the truth, so he continued:

"Who was the person who sent you to arrest the man and woman just now and interrogate them?"

"Our boss, Hamilton!"

Hearing the name of the arms dealer, Winslow and Chenelle's expressions changed slightly.

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly to make sure that the other party was telling the truth. He was silent for a second, and then asked:

"What did Hamilton ask you to ask?"

"Ask them if they know where Jasper is."

"That criminal group leader? He's not dead?"

"He's not dead. He ran away on the dock that day and we didn't catch him."

"Why did you also attack your boss Hamilton on the dock that day? A bitter trick?"

"I have no idea."



The bald man shook his head repeatedly, indicating that their boss's order was to kill everyone on the dock, except Jasper, the leader of the criminal group.

The bald man then said that he was just a grassroots soldier and had never seen the boss in person. He heard this order from the captain, and they had only seen photos of Jasper, the leader of the criminal group.

Luo An then asked a few questions and determined that the bald man had no other clues, so he knocked him out again.

Winslow and Chenelle on the side frowned, feeling that there were more and more questions about this matter.

Rubbed his temples, Luo An was silent for a few seconds, walked to a distance, took out his flip phone, and called Trick Kennedy.

Chapter 520: Mission objectives, analysis, and mole?

Far away, Washington, DC.

“What?”

After listening to Luo An's narration on the phone, Trick Kennedy's eyes suddenly widened and he said in disbelief:

“The mission that Minister Alexander asked the Chicago Special Investigation Team to carry out was to take Jasper, the leader of the criminal group, to lure and arrest the arms dealer Hamilton?”

“That's right.”

Luo An nodded and continued:

“But because there was a mole, the operation failed...”

“Fu-k! Fu-k! Fu-k!”

Trick Kennedy on the other end of the phone was walking back and forth in circles, his face looking as ugly as possible, and he cursed a lot of federal greetings.

After a long silence, Trick Kennedy took a deep breath and whispered:

“Roan, you must find and capture Jasper!

If you encounter any difficulties, call me immediately and I will definitely find a way to help you solve it!

If I can't solve it, Mr. Clement will help you solve it! ”

Luo An's face changed slightly and asked:

“What about the arms dealer Hamilton and the mole?”

“They don't matter!”

Trick Kennedy on the other end of the phone was breathing heavily and his eyes were red:

"Listen, Luo An, as long as you find and capture Jasper, you will definitely get a lot of credit!"

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and said:

“Sir, could you please tell me why Jasper is so important?”

Trick Kennedy on the other end of the phone was silent for a long time after hearing this. He took another deep breath and whispered:

"Luo An, I can't say too much about the specific situation. You just need to know that Jasper is not only the leader of a criminal group, but he also holds several lists related to the FBI, CIA and other departments!"

At this time, Trick Kennedy was furious, because Jasper was captured by people from their lineage. After some exchange of interests, Jasper was transferred to Minister Alexander's lineage.

I never expected that Minister Alexander would be so bold as to use Jasper himself to go fishing, and the fishing failed, leaving Jasper missing and running away without a trace.

The two briefly discussed a few words and hung up the phone. Trick Kennedy picked up his coat on the table and walked out.

This matter must be reported to Mr. Clement immediately. The group of people opposite have made such a big mistake, and it is time to have a good talk with them.

At the same time, in a forest in Florida, Luo An put his flip phone in his pocket, pondered for a moment, then turned and walked back to the car.

Agent Donnita of the Chicago Special Investigation Team fell into a deep sleep due to physical discomfort. The bald man was also unconscious beside him. Mona, Chenille and Winslow were sorting and analyzing the clues they had so far.

Mona analyzed:

“First of all, we can confirm that on the day of the port operation, there was a mole in the Chicago Special Investigation Team.

This traitor told someone about the day's action and time, which resulted in the failure of the day's action and heavy losses. "

Winslow nodded and added:

"This mole is most likely Ivan, and the person in contact with him is most likely the arms dealer Hamilton."

"No, this doesn't make sense."

Hearing this, Chenier shook her head repeatedly, pointed at the unconscious bald man beside her and said:

"This guy just said that the order they received was to kill everyone in the port except Jasper, the leader of the criminal group.

This order includes not only the Chicago Special Investigation Team and three FBI headquarters agents, but also the arms dealer Hamilton himself.

If Hamilton had learned from the insider that the Chicago branch and others were targeting him, then there would be no need for Hamilton to go to the site for trading that day, let alone issue such an order to kill himself. "

Winslow and Mona frowned slightly. Chenelle thought for a while and then said:

"Is there a possibility that the group of people who suddenly appeared were actually called by Jasper, the leader of the criminal group, in order to find a way out of the predicament in which he was caught?"

Winslow nodded suddenly and said:

"The bald man just said that the boss's order is to kill everyone except Jasper!"

Furthermore, he has never seen the boss's appearance. He only knows that the boss calls himself the arms dealer Hamilton.

Then "Hamilton" is most likely the identity that Jasper pretends to be. The person contacted by the mole Ivan was actually not the arms dealer Hamilton, but the captured criminal group leader Jasper! "

"No, it's still wrong!"

Mona shook her head repeatedly and said:

"Don't forget, the reason why the bald man and the others arrested the detectives from the Chicago Special Investigation Team was to get traces of Jasper from them.

If this group of people were from Jasper, how could they do such a thing of looking for themselves? "

Mona's rebuttal is very reasonable, but the matter is stuck here again.

At this moment, Luo An came over, and Winslow asked first:

"Luo An, what are we going to do next?"

"The order from the headquarters is for us to find a way to find and capture Jasper."

Luo An rubbed his temples, pondered for a while, and said:

"We now only speculate that the mole is Ivan, but there is no key evidence.

Chenelle, go to the law enforcement agency near the port and try to get an autopsy report of the person who died at the port that day to see if Ivan is in it.

Winslow, the headquarters said they will send someone to deal with Agent Donita from the Chicago Special Investigations Unit, and the bald man next to you. Please join me to do the handover work later.  
"

"no problem!"

"clear!"

Winslow and Chenelle nodded in agreement. Mona thought of something and asked aloud:

"Luo An, you just said that our next task is to find Jasper. Do you have any plans?"

"Fierce gunfights don't happen every day."

Luo An patted Mona on the shoulder and said:

"The bald man and his gang are currently looking for Jasper. Jasper will definitely fight back when he escapes, and there is a high probability that the two sides will fight.

You have worked hard and check the shooting cases in Florida these days, especially the area near the port of the crime to see if you can find useful clues. "

"OK."

Mona nodded in agreement, and Luo An took a brief rest and began to perform their respective tasks according to the previous words.

Chenelle left first. When she learned that she was going to be sent back to the headquarters, Agent Donnita from the Chicago Special Investigation Team was not afraid. She just emphasized over and over again that she was really not a mole. Luo An listened. and Winslow's ears were almost calloused.

As for the bald man Omarian, he barely opened his eyes a few times along the way. As soon as he woke up, Luo An stretched out his fist to help him close his eyes again. The main thing was to fall asleep 100%.

Trick Kennedy acted quickly, and it didn't take long for someone to pick up Donnita and the bald man. As Roan and Winslow drove back to the temporary location, their cell phones suddenly rang:

"It's me, Mona, I think I've found Jasper's trace."

Mona on the other end of the phone said that based on Luo An's speculation, she carefully searched the area near Anfa Port.

In the surveillance video outside a gym, Mona found Jasper's fleeting figure, and then there was no trace of Jasper in other surveillance cameras.

"But I found a case."

There was a burst of typing on the keyboard on the other end of the phone, and Mona introduced:

"In the sixth hour after the gym surveillance video, someone called the police on the seaside a few kilometers south of the gym to report that there was a burst of violent gunfire.

After receiving the report, the local police waited for the gunfire to stop before going over to check on the situation.

The content of their report showed that there was a fierce gun battle on that beach, with unknown casualties on both sides. Only one body was found at the scene, and the identity of the body was also found out. It was a smuggler who had been engaged in human smuggling all year round. "

Winslow, who was driving, quickly thought of something and frowned:

"Isn't it that Jasper has secretly left the Federation by boat?"

"It's not impossible."

Roan nodded. Before he could say more, Winslow's cell phone suddenly rang:

"It's me, Chenelle."

Chenelle on the other end of the phone spoke in a somewhat urgent tone:

"I have obtained the death information, but Ivan is missing more than one person! I'm afraid there is also a mole!"