

FBI Detective 611

Chapter 611 Identity of female reporter, interview

Hearing that Veranith asked him to agree to the interview with the female reporter, Luo An looked calm, guessed a certain possibility, and asked:

“Is that female reporter's identity unusual?”

“That's right.”

Veranith sighed, looked at the information in the folder in her hand, and introduced:

“Louise Hernandez, her father is the deputy secretary of defense, and her mother is the spokesperson of the Air Force.”

A flash of surprise suddenly flashed in Luo An's eyes.

Before returning to the office area, Luo An guessed that the other person's identity was unusual when Mona briefly described the other person's figure and appearance.

Although the Federation has always claimed freedom and democracy, the fact that women have a low status has always existed.

For example, the salary of female stars in Hollywood is one-third or even two-thirds lower than that of male stars.

As well as the "physical dominance" of male bosses over female employees in various companies in the Federation.

Luo An doesn't want to attract their attention, and he doesn't want too many people to know his appearance, so as to prevent inconvenience to his future life, such as revenge.

But the people around him, such as Mona, members of the No. 13 Investigation Team, etc., once a revenge incident occurs, Luo An cannot guarantee their safety 100%.

Hearing Louise Hernandez's cooperation, Luan's alarm bells rang in his head after hanging up the phone.

For example, it is inconvenient to disclose certain details of the case, and the other party cannot take photos or publish my appearance in newspapers, etc. "

After pondering for a while, Luo An quickly walked to the office area, patted Mona on the shoulder and said:

"Mona, please investigate that female reporter Louise Hernandez."

A woman as beautiful as Luise Hernandez still works in the media field where the "image dominance" culture is most prevalent. She either has a strong background and is spotless, or she is supported by a big boss and is muddy.

Mona, who was bored with her work, heard this, straightened up instantly and cheered up, and asked:

"What did she do to check?"

Luo An briefly described what Veranith had just said, saying that he was a little suspicious of Louise Hernandez's true purpose of interviewing him.

"OK."

Luo An is not afraid of revenge purely on himself.

“I don't know, maybe I want to make big news.”

Before, he was busy dealing with serial murder cases and did not investigate Luise Hernandez's background for the time being. However, Luo An did not expect that the other party's background was so strong.

Veranith didn't know why the other party wanted to see Luo An so much, and she even used her connections to find Mr. Clement.

Luo An frowned slightly, thought for a while, and said:

“Sir, I can accept the interview, but there are some things I must declare beforehand.

“I know, and I have told the other party these things in advance.”

However, Luo An still didn't quite understand one thing and asked in confusion:

“Why does that female reporter want to interview me?”

Mona was also shocked when she saw the identity of Louise's parents. Luo An thought about it and said:

Verenis nodded and said:

“Louise Hernandez has agreed to everything, and she has also made a list of issues. If there are any inconveniences, Louise said that she can communicate and modify them.”

The federal land is vast and full of talents, and it has given birth to many weirdos and all kinds of extreme thinkers.

Mona's face changed slightly, her fingers danced quickly on the keyboard, and she quickly retrieved Louise Hernandez's birth record, academic experience, family situation and other information.

“Mona, check what Louise reported to the society before.”

Mona continued to type on the keyboard and soon found the article Louise had posted previously.

A small number of them are related to women's rights, equal rights, etc., and most of them are reports in the economic field.

“No military, no cases, even the NYPD rarely mentioned it.”

After quickly browsing the report, Mona frowned and looked up at Luo An: "I think your guess is correct. Louise Hernandez is very likely to come to you, but why?"

Mona looked puzzled. The survey results showed that Louise was not short of money and was survived by two outrageously high-status parents.

If your goal is journalism's highest award, the Prinzer Prize, you shouldn't come to Roan.

The possibility of reporting on the cases that Luo An handled is very likely to increase the sales of the newspaper, but the possibility of winning a prize is almost equal to none.

Really unable to figure out the reason, Mona suggested:

“Otherwise you'd better not accept this interview with this woman.”

Hold his hands across his chest, Luo An looked at the information on the computer, pondered for a few seconds and slowly shook his head:

"Escape can't solve the problem. Facing it is the best way. At least you have to understand what the other party's purpose is."

Mona was a little unhappy, but she still found the business card that she had put under the coffee pot, picked up the landline phone and called the other party.

The call was quickly connected:

“Hello, this is Louise.”

Hearing the sweet voice on the phone, Mona ignored Luo An next to her and rolled her eyes. She pinched her nose and communicated with the other party about the interview with a look of displeasure.

The two quickly agreed on the time and place of the interview tomorrow, and then Louise hung up the phone on her own initiative.

After hanging up the phone, Mona turned to look at Luo An, showing her white teeth, looking at Luo An eagerly, and said:

“I’ll be with you tomorrow.”

Looking at Mona, who was filled with jealousy and dared to pounce on her if she refused, Luo An grinned and nodded.

Mona raised her brows slightly, and before she could speak, Luo An took her hand and moved to the computer, saying:

“There is something you can help me investigate...”

The next day, the sun was shining brightly and the air was pleasant... slightly turbid.

At 9:30 in the morning, Luo An met the female reporter Louise in a conference room of a temporarily borrowed office in New York.

Today Louise's hair is **** high, her delicate fox-like face has golden eyes, she is wearing a dark blue women's suit, her slender legs are bound by a layer of black stockings, leaving a fragrant breeze when she walks.

Louis raised the corners of her mouth slightly, stretched out her hand towards Luo An, and said:

“Hello, Captain Greenwood.”

“Just call me Luo An.”

This is the first time Luo An has met Louise. From a man's perspective and perspective, this reporter Louise is indeed very attractive.

However, Luo An simply shook hands with the other party and retracted his arm, motioning for Louise to sit down. Mona, who was standing next to her, took a step forward and poured a cup of coffee for the two of them expressionlessly.

After a few simple greetings, Luo An brought the topic to the point and asked with a smile:

“I saw that Miss Louise's previous articles were all related to the economy.

Although my major in college was accounting, I was working in the FBI at this time and had almost forgotten all my knowledge of economics.

I don't know, Miss Louise, why do you want to interview me this time? ”

Opposite the conference table, Louise, who was sitting on the chair, laughed when she heard this. She put her legs together and turned slightly to the right. She looked at Luo An with her big eyes and said softly:

“What Leader Luo An really wants to ask is what is the purpose of my interview with you, right?”

Luo An smiled without any embarrassment and asked directly:

“Then Miss Louise, can you answer my question?”

"sure."

Louis nodded, but did not immediately answer Luo An's question. Instead, she turned to look at Mona, who was standing aside with an expressionless face, and said:

"But before I can answer, this Miss Mona needs to leave the room."

Chapter 612 Secret Agent, NGA

9:30 a.m., a temporarily borrowed office.

In the office area, Winslow, Chenille, and Michelle are sitting in their respective positions handling the follow-up work of the case.

After working for a long time and finally finishing a document, Winslow raised his head and exhaled, reaching for his coffee. He found Lacey leaning on her chin with her hand, looking straight at the conference room not far away.

“Hey, Lacey, how are you?”

A flash of understanding flashed in Winslow's eyes. He took a sip of coffee, reached out and patted Lacey on the shoulder, and asked with a low smile:

“Charmed by that beautiful female reporter?”

When female reporter Louise entered the office, her beautiful face and excellent figure attracted everyone's attention, and Winslow also took a few more glances.

However, everyone had heard about the other party's background from Mona before, so they didn't have many ideas. After Winslow took a few glances, he lowered his head and continued to work.

"You think too much."

After coming back to her senses, Lacey rolled her eyes at Winslow, lowered her head and continued working on the documents, while explaining:

"That woman is indeed beautiful, but I haven't come to the point where I like her after seeing her.

If Miss Mona insists on staying in the room, if something unexpected happens later, I can only say sorry to Miss Mona. "

Mona believed in Luo An's skills, plus the conference room was not large and there were other people from the investigation team outside, so it was impossible for Louise to do anything to Luo An.

Louis shook her head, took a sip of coffee, and said:

Hearing this, the smile on Luo An's face slowly disappeared. Before he could speak, Mona snorted coldly, put the coffee pot on the table, gave Luo An a look, turned and walked out of the conference room.

I was just wondering if I could take a few days off to rest after I finish my busy work. I want to buy a house. "

"I'm sorry, Miss Louise, Mona is my most trusted team member. There is no need for her to leave the conference room."

Louis chuckled, turned to look at Luo An, and said:

“Is it because you live together?”

“I want them all!”

The next thing we are going to discuss involves federal secrets.

“Most trusted?”

Buying a house is a big deal. Not only was Winslow a little surprised, but Chenelle and Michelle were also attracted and asked curiously:

“Lacie, have you saved enough money?”

With a slight cough, Luo An said:

“Where are you going to buy a house? New York or Washington, D.C.?”

This matter is not a secret. Many people in the FBI know it. Louise was not surprised to find Luo An. He just said lightly:

“So, Miss Louise, can you answer my question?”

Four people in the office area gathered together to chat about house issues, and the air was filled with joy.

"Wow."

“You trust this Miss Mona, but I cannot trust her.

Lacey smiled, clasped her hands and bowed twice toward the conference room, and said:

“Thanks to Luo An, my wallet is not hungry.”

“That's right.”

On the other side, the conference room was quiet and the air was very depressing.

Mona looked at the female reporter Louise expressionlessly. Louise's mouth was slightly raised and she was not afraid to look directly at her. I don't know if it was an illusion, but Luo An seemed to see sparks constantly flying in the air between the two.

The reason why Mona stayed in the conference room was purely out of caution, and she had absolutely no intention of being jealous or defensive.

No!

The door to the conference room was closed. Luo Jing looked at Louise quietly and spread his hands forward:

“Can we start now?”

Louis raised the corners of her lips, took out two documents and a piece of paper from the handbag on the side and pushed them to Luo An, saying:

“This is the first thing.”

First, he took the ID card, which was about the same size as the FBI gold badge. He opened it and found that the first ID card contained a photo of Louise Hernandez herself, with the words "Federal National Geospatial-Intelligence Agency (NGA)-Secret Agent" underneath. Member], No. 6506.

Then opening the second certificate, Luo An frowned.

Because it actually contains a photo of Luo An himself, with the words "Federal National Geospatial-Intelligence Agency (NGA) - Secret Agent" underneath, and the number is 65061.

Opening the piece of paper, there was not much content inside. The text showed that it was the appointment letter issued to Luo An by the [Federal National Geospatial-Intelligence Agency (NGA)].

“I didn't expect Miss Louise to have a secret identity.”

After reading these things, Luo An pointed to the ID with his photo on it and asked directly:

“But what does this mean?” The Federal National Geospatial-Intelligence Agency, abbreviated as NGA, is an agency of the federal Department of Defense that collects, analyzes and publishes geographical intelligence for national security.

NGA is headquartered in Fort Belvoir, Virginia. The headquarters occupies a large area and is the third largest government building in the Washington metropolitan area after the Pentagon and the Ronald Reagan Building. It has support and liaison offices around the world. .

Because the agency's budget, number of employees, work projects, etc. are all confidential, Luo An has only heard about it in the past and does not know the specific situation. Unexpectedly, he met a secret agent from the NGA today.

“That's what it means in the document.”

Louis laughed, took back her ID, and said:

“Congratulations on joining the NGA and becoming a secret agent.”

“This is just your unilateral decision.”

Luo An put aside the ID and appointment letter with his photo, leaned back, and crossed his hands on his legs:

“I have never written an application, nor have I agreed to this matter.”

Louis smiled and said:

“So I am here today to invite you to join NGA.”

“In other words, you are the inviter?”

“That's right.”

“I reject.”

“The certificate has been issued and the refusal is invalid.”

Louis narrowed her eyes, smiled like a little fox, and said:

“Wouldn't it be nice to receive a large extra salary every month?”

“So, what's the price?”

Luo An spread his hands and said:

“This is the federation, and there is no free lunch in the federation, or in other words, free is the most expensive.”

I don't believe that NGA has so much money that they have nowhere to spend it, so they can pay me a salary in vain. "

"What's free is the most expensive...a very philosophical statement."

Louis repeated the words spoken by Roan, and then said:

"The main tasks of NGA agents include collecting the geographical structure of other countries, exploring geographical information in certain areas, and exploring effective information such as geology, aviation, and oceans.

Of course, your identity is not an agent, but a secret agent.

The work content of a secret agent has nothing to do with the above-mentioned part, but I don't know much about the specific situation, because since I became a secret agent, I have never left the Federation to perform tasks, and this identity has been forgotten by me for a long time. "

"Miss Louise is really... informal."

Hearing the other party say that he had almost forgotten his identity, Luo An raised his eyebrows and then asked:

"Why does NGA want me to join?"

"Because you are great."

Louis looked Luo An up and down, an imperceptible light flashed in her eyes, and explained with a smile:

"No, I should say you are very powerful.

Some time ago, you led a team to solve a case related to an arms dealer. During this period, you had a fight with a group of enemies on a small island in the southern part of the Federation.

Post-incident investigation showed that you alone killed 13 enemies, and only suffered serious injuries to your legs, while other parts were slightly injured.

Although my name is Louise, there is no Superman in this world.

Most of the federal agents cannot achieve such a terrifying battle loss ratio when they only suffer so much damage. Your combat effectiveness is simply too strong. "

Louise's eyes were shining, staring at Luo An. She had seen many people, but she had never seen such a powerful and outstanding man.

"Thank you, Miss Louise, for the compliment."

Luo An replied casually, he was more concerned about the meaning behind Louise's words:

"In other words, NGA wants me to join the department and then send me to perform missions in other countries?"

Louis did not lie or be perfunctory, she nodded and said:

"There is a possibility."

"Ah-"

Luo An raised the corners of his mouth, threw the ID aside, and then asked:

"Just now you said this was the first thing, so what is the second thing?"

Chapter 613: Valuable Luo An, documents from other departments

“The second thing is related to my personal life.”

Hearing Luo An's question, Louise raised her eyebrows, leaned back, crossed her legs, raised her head high, and said:

“Leader Luo An, I think I have a beautiful face and a good figure.

So, do you know what problems a beautiful woman like me usually encounters? ”

Hearing Louise praising herself in a showy way, Luo An was a little speechless, but the other person was indeed beautiful, and narcissism had nothing to do with him, so he replied casually:

“There will be many people chasing you.”

“That's right.”

Louis nodded and then said:

“I don't like men who are interested in me, but I am 29 years old now, and my birthday will be in 6 months, which means I have 6 months left and will be 30 years old.”

Luo An's eyes moved slightly, remembering that the other party asked Mona to leave the conference room before. He vaguely guessed what it was and asked:

Looking at Louise Hernandez, whose face was glowing red, Luo An took a breath and felt a toothache.

Seeing Luo An rejecting her without hesitation, Louise raised the corners of her mouth. She guessed what Luo An must have thought of, so she stopped trying to be pretentious and said directly:

“Leader Luo An, I am willing to pay US\$1 million after tax to buy your wife.”

Luo An was stunned and very surprised. At first, he thought that the other party was just like those shown on some TV shows, asking him to pretend to be a couple, or to have a fake marriage.

I never expected that the other party would actually go all the way and directly plan to purchase his own white genetic material?

Louis' expression remained unchanged and she said calmly:

“I remember you just said that if you read the articles I posted, you should know that I am a feminist.

“No, you can.”

“This is Team Leader Luo An's performance in the case on the island. The records show that you are strong, have excellent marksmanship, and have a very good physique!

“No, I don't understand.”

Moreover, Team Leader Luo An, you don't smoke or smoke green tobacco. You drink alcohol but not too much. You live a regular life.

Luo An shook his head and said:

“If you have troubles in this area, I can introduce you to several psychological experts to help you resolve your worries.

Louis then took out another piece of paper from her handbag, handed it to Luo An and said:

Less than 30 years old this year, I climbed to the position of the leader of the FBI Washington Headquarters No. 13, which shows that your IQ and emotional intelligence are far exceeding others.

“That's right.”

With your physique, EQ, and IQ, plus my IQ, appearance, and figure, the next generation created by the combination of our genes will definitely be outstanding! "

So, useless steps such as being a couple and getting married can be omitted. I can completely skip these and directly give birth to a child of my own. "

This kind of purchase of male wives and women giving birth to children alone is not uncommon among the wealthy female classes in the Federation.

As for me, I can't help you. "

Louis smiled:

“Team leader Luo An understands women very well.”

In today's society, many men control the means of production and go out to make money, while women stay at home and are responsible for giving birth and raising children.

“Are your parents starting to push you to get married?”

But I am not short of money and I have the ability to take care of my children. The male role of a husband is of no use to me.

Even after the country on the other side of the ocean became wealthy, this kind of thing became common.

After all, these women are rich and have the ability to take care of their children without men. They don't have enough working hours and have enough money to hire professional nannies.

Because of this, these women are very critical. After all, they do not want to give birth to a child with congenital defects.

But Luo An never expected that this kind of thing would actually happen to him.

Taking a deep breath and suppressing the messy thoughts in his mind, Luo An threw the NGA certificate back to Louise and said softly:

"Does Miss Louise have anything else to do? If not, our investigation team still has work to deal with, so let's stop here today."

Hearing Luo An reject her, Louise leaned forward, crossed her hands on the table, looked at Luo An with burning eyes, and said:

"Team leader Luo An is not satisfied with the price? US\$1.5 million is fine!"

Luo An didn't reply. Louise's expression remained unchanged and she continued to increase the price: "Two million!"

Luo An stood up from his chair, clasped his right hand and faced the door of the conference room.

"Then \$3 million!"

Louise stood up and walked to Luo An, raised her head and stared into Luo An's eyes, and said:

"How about \$3 million and 50 coins?"

Luo An was a little surprised:

“piece?”

He always thought the other person was talking about milliliters.

“That's right.”

Seeing Luo An's expression change, the corners of Louise's mouth raised slightly:

“3 million and 50 pieces. Leader Luo An, you are definitely the most valuable man in the world.”

Luo An twitched his lips, walked to the other side of the conference table, stuffed the NGA ID back into Louise's handbag, then gave the bag to Louise and said:

“Sorry, Miss Louise, I have no intention of making money from this. Thank you for your compliment.”

Before Louise could speak, Luo An opened the door of the conference room and shouted:

“Lacie, Chenelle, do you a favor and send Miss Louise away!”

“OK!”x2

Lacie and Chenelle immediately agreed and left the work station to walk here. Louise stared at Luo An for a moment, hummed softly, turned around and left the office area with the two women.

The door to the office area was closed. Mona slowly came over and asked in a low voice:

“Luo An, what did this female reporter just talk to you about?”

Luo An closed his eyes, rubbed his temples helplessly, and replied:

“A big deal worth hundreds of millions was not negotiated... This is the first time I know I am so valuable.”

Mona's face was full of confusion and she didn't understand what Luo An meant.

Without explaining to Mona in detail, after Chenelle and Lacey returned to the office, Roan began to handle the follow-up of the case with the agents, and returned to the FBI Washington headquarters the next day.

The detectives continued to work in the office area of Investigation Team 13. Luo An took the case-related folders to Veranith's office and briefly described the case and the situation of the female reporter Louise.

However, Luo An did not talk about the subsequent transaction, but simply talked about NGA and certificates.

After listening to Luo An's description, Veranith didn't have the slightest surprise on her face. After pondering for a few seconds, she looked up at Luo An and said:

“Actually, in addition to the federal National Geospatial-Intelligence Agency (NGA), other departments have also issued you letters of appointment and certificates.”

“What?”

Luo An looked confused. Veranith opened the drawer of her desk, found a file bag and handed it to him.

Luo An opened the document bag and found that there were several colorful documents inside, each with a different pattern printed on the surface.

“These documents come from the Federal Defense Intelligence Agency (DIA), the Federal National Reconnaissance Service (NRO), the Federal Office of National Security Intelligence (OICI), the Coast Guard Intelligence Service (CGI), and the Federal National Security Service (NSA).”

Looking at these green, black, and purple documents, a half-length photo of himself in the documents, and the appointment letter of his appointment as a secret agent of the department, Luo An's lips twitched:

“Sir, is this the privilege given to me by the federal president?”

Verineth rolled her eyes and said:

“If it were the President of the Federation, then the Secret Service (USSS) should be included in these documents, but because of you, the Secret Service made a big mistake this time.”

“Then what's going on?”

“It's Luo An who made some people unable to sit still.”

Chapter 614: General Fu, Luo An's code name

At the FBI's Washington headquarters, in Veranith's office, Luo An held a document bag in his hand and looked at the pile of documents inside with confusion:

“Can't sit still?”

“That's right.”

Veranith crossed her hands on the desk, looked at Luo An with burning eyes, and said:

“This is Washington, D.C., and there are no secrets here.”

The reason why Congress Speaker Mike Monroe stepped down was that his direct contacts were our FBI Director Robert and Mr. Clement.

But the person who made this happen is actually you, the leader of Investigation Team 13, Roan Greenwood. "

Luo An's mouth twitched:

"In other words, I have an extra group of enemies?"

"I can't mention enemies. At most, there is only some conflict of interest."

Veranis shook her head and said with a smile:

"This is Washington, D.C., where exchange of interests and mutual compromise are the rules of the game. Those who break the rules will only be attacked in groups and will not end well.

In addition, your status is not high, and those who stand at the top will not pay too much attention to you.

Plus our FBI Director Robert and Mr. Clement are standing in front of you, so you don't have to worry.
"

As long as it is a department that actually does things, it will encounter some difficult problems that require professionals to solve them.

Not only have the two parties in the parliament been interrupted in many plans and plans, but this incident will also have a lot of impact on the next presidential election.

After listening to Veranith's explanation, Luo An suddenly realized, and then showed a strange look on his face:

Luo An was stunned for a moment and thought carefully for a few seconds before he figured out what Veranith meant and asked:

Vereny thought for a while and said:

“In that country in the east, there is a word called “lucky general”. Have you heard of it?”

Those in the federal government who stand at the highest level have national affairs, party interests and self-interest in their minds and will not focus most of their energy on Luo An.

“Sir, are you talking about “Fujiang”?”

“That's right, that's the word.”

“That's right.”

Earlier, the investigation rate of No. 5 Investigation Team was not 100%, only maintained between 45% and 52%.

Veranith nodded, then raised her hands to rest on her chin, looked at Luo An with sparkling eyes, and said with a smile:

“With a 100% crime detection rate, you are definitely a professional among professionals.”

However, anyone with a discerning eye can see that it is not Luo An's problem, because he has not been working in the No. 5 Investigation Team for a long time.

Departments such as the Federal Defense Intelligence Agency (DIA), the Federal National Reconnaissance Office (NRO), and the Federal Office of National Security Intelligence (OICI) are different. They are all departments that actually do things.

“Then what's going on with these documents?”

“But other federal departments at the same level as our FBI, your case has attracted their attention.”

Veranith nodded, glanced at Luo An appreciatively, and explained with a smile:

“The impact of Congress Speaker Mike Monroe's incident is actually far greater than you think, Roan.

“So, I am a “professional” in the eyes of these departments.”

Hearing Veranith's explanation, Luo An's eyes flashed with an imperceptible light. The light quickly disappeared. Luo An's expression remained the same, showing no abnormality at all, and then asked:

From the Special Investigation Team in Los Angeles to Investigation Team 13 at the Washington headquarters, under the leadership of Luo An, his team's crime detection rate has always been maintained at 100%.

But again, those who are really at the top will not pay too much attention to you, because in their eyes, you just stumbled upon this case by accident.

The people who really made a big deal out of this matter were Director Robert and Mr. Clement, and they would attract most of the attention.

A few days ago, not long after the Congress announced the re-election of the speaker, Veranith received a call from a woman.

The woman is none other than the Special Agent in Charge of Homeland Security, Dorothy Bush

The purpose of her phone call was to ask Veranith to borrow Luo An for a period of time so that Luo An could help her handle a case.

Because Dorothy Bush's private life was somewhat chaotic, and her personality was arrogant and looked down upon others, the relationship between Veranith and her was quite average, or even very bad. In the past, the two rarely called each other. Hearing Dorothy Bush's request, Veranith rejected the request without hesitation and let out a sigh of relief.

Dorothy Bush was so angry that her teeth were itching, but there was nothing she could do because Roan was from Veranith and had no intention of changing her family.

Thinking of this incident, Veranith's smile grew stronger and she said from the bottom of her heart:

"Coupled with the cases you have solved in the past, Luo An, it is not an exaggeration to say that you are a "lucky general"."

"Thank you for the compliment, sir."

Luo An smiled, and after figuring out the whole story, he breathed a sigh of relief, then shook the document bag in his hand and asked:

"What to do with these documents?"

"Just accept it."

Veriness typed on the keyboard a few times, looked at the computer screen and said:

"These departments pay you a lot of salary, which adds up to about 75,000 US dollars per month. If you don't take it, it will be wasted."

"But what if they ask me to perform some kind of task?"

Luo An was not distracted by money, but instead focused on practical issues:

“Once I receive my salary and become a “secret agent” of these departments, then I have no reason to refuse if they ask me to perform tasks.”

"You really have no reason to refuse, but I do, Mr. Clement does, and even Director Robert does."

Veranith stopped typing on the keyboard, turned to look at Luo An, and said with a smile:

“First, you are from the FBI. The credentials of these departments are only your second and third level identities. All your work content is determined by our FBI.

Second, it is impossible for these departments to let you perform certain confidential tasks.

For the same reason, you are from the FBI, and they will never hand over their confidential files to an "outsider."

The reason why they give you these documents is that they intend to get closer to you, so that it will be easier for both parties to communicate when they ask you for help in the future.

On the other hand, these departments hope that you will handle certain cases in the future. When you encounter a case that is not suitable for the FBI to intervene but is suitable for some of their departments to handle, you can call them first and notify them to handle it.

Everyone is doing something, there is competition everywhere, and merit is the most important. "

“OK, I understand.”

Luo An nodded, and a flash of understanding flashed through his mind. Some people were extremely greedy for the case of the Speaker of the National Assembly, so they set their sights on him.

These people have no intention of competing with the FBI for meat, but it would be good to have some soup in the future.

After briefly discussing with Verenis for a while, Luo An stood up and prepared to leave with the document bag in hand.

At this moment, Veranith suddenly slapped her head and said:

“By the way, there are a lot of departments that will give you certificates this time, and they are all secret agents. It's inappropriate to call them by name. You need a code name.”

“Code name?”

Luo An's eyes lit up and he asked with a smile:

“Like 007 in the movie?”

The first 007 spy movie was released in 1962, and many movies were released before 2006. Many people in the Federation have watched this series of movies.

“That's right, that's it.”

Veranith nodded, and Luo An frowned slightly. He really couldn't think of anything for a while.

Seeing Luo An hesitate for a long time, Veranis was silent for a few seconds and suggested:

“A few codenames come to mind, how about 'Alligator', 'Tiger Cat', or 'Pangolin'?”

Luo An: “...”

Chapter 615 April Fool's Day, house, news

Luo An finally rejected Veranith's proposal, mainly because the code name "Pangolin" sounded unlucky.

The code name Luo An finally chose was "April Fool's Day", which had no special meaning simply because his birthday was April 1st, and that day was April Fool's Day.

Taking the document bag and returning to the office of the leader of Investigation Team No. 13, Luo An sat on the chair, looking at the documents and lost in thought.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door of the team leader's office. Luo An came back to his senses, quickly put away his certificate and said:

"Enter."

"it's me."

The person who opened the door and entered the office was Mona. She held an envelope in her hand, shook it and said:

"I just called downstairs and said that I have your letter. After checking, it was determined that it was not a dangerous item, so I sent someone to deliver it to you."

"OK, thank you."

Mona turned around and left. Luo An took the envelope and opened it. He looked down and found a familiar item inside.

There was also a capital H in the corner of the envelope. Luo An instantly understood that this was the abbreviation of female reporter Louise Hernandez.

“Lacie is planning to buy a house and is asking us to study the layout of several houses.”

Lacie chuckled, picked up a few packages of snacks from her desk and gave them to Luo An, with her hands on her hips and she said proudly:

“I've saved enough money to buy a house!”

Michelle brought Luo An a cup of coffee and said with a smile:

“And it's the price of two houses.”

It is the certificate and appointment letter of [Federal National Geospatial-Intelligence Agency (NGA)-Secret Agent].

The federal National Reconnaissance Office (NRO), part of the Department of Defense, is responsible for coordinating, collecting and analyzing intelligence collected from space shuttles and satellites.

When encountering certain things in the future, Luo An's complete identity was covered up layer by layer, which dazzled others.

Luo An put the certificate away and hid it. It didn't matter if there was no CIA. Whether it was DIA or NSA, they could pretend to be CIA.

Luo An rubbed his temples helplessly. He just got the secret agent certificates of 5 departments from Veranith. With this book, he actually became 6 federations in just a few days. A secret agent of the government.

Mona patted Lacey on the shoulder and smiled:

“Lacie is amazing!”

“Unfortunately, there is no CIA.”

“That's right!”

And an old acquaintance, the federal National Security Agency (NSA), part of the Department of Defense, is responsible for collecting and analyzing foreign and domestic communications data.

After taking a short break and walking out of the team leader's office, Luo An saw everyone in the office area chatting around Lacey, so he walked up and asked with a smile:

“What are you talking about?”

Luo An was speechless, and then suddenly realized that he worked in the FBI, and with these documents, it seemed that he had reasons and identities to intervene in most incidents that occurred in the federation.

Luo An lined up 6 documents. The Federal Defense Intelligence Agency (DIA) is a foreign military intelligence organization under the Ministry of Defense. It mainly includes federal embassies in other countries and foreign military attachés.

The Federal Office for National Security Intelligence (ONSI), part of the Ministry of Justice, is responsible for collecting intelligence information on drug trafficking organizations.

The federal National Geospatial-Intelligence Agency (NGA), under the federal Department of Defense, is an agency mainly responsible for collecting, analyzing and disseminating geographical intelligence.

Coast Guard Intelligence (CGI), part of the Department of Homeland Security, handles various maritime law enforcement matters.

Luo An was stunned for a moment and looked at Lacey in surprise:

“Are you planning to buy a house?”

“I'm not great, the one who is great is Luo An.”

Lacie hugged Mona's arm, looked at Luo An with a smile, gave Luan a thumbs up, and said:

“If Luo An hadn't helped me with suggestions and suggested that I buy stocks in Apple, Microsoft and other companies, and several investigation teams would have taken me along along the way, I wouldn't have been able to complete my small life goal so quickly.”

Although Luo An often eats the snacks purchased by Lacey and often bullies Lacey when there is no case, among the people in the No. 13 Investigation Team, apart from Mona, it is Lacey who trusts Luo An the most.

Michelle, Winslow, and Chenelle also trust Roan very much, but they don't have the trust that Lacey has developed through a lot of experience together over a long period of time.

Winslow, Chenelle and Michelle were also happy for Lacey. They had no jealous feelings. Firstly, Lacey had been following Luo An for the longest time. Secondly, they had a lot of income and were able to complete their respective goals. Just a matter of time.

Compared with the excited people, Luo An was very calm. He picked up several house model pictures and other information that Lacey was interested in and looked at them. He was silent for a few seconds and said:

“Lacie, I advise you not to buy two houses at the same time.”

"Um?"

A few people were slightly stunned, Lacey was a little confused:

“Why?”

“You need to consider more risks.”

Luo An did not discuss topics such as the financial crisis, but explained:

“You do have the ability to buy two houses at the same time, but you are only one person and cannot live in two houses at the same time.

In addition, after you buy two houses, you don't have much money in your hand, and the risk factor is too high. It is better to just buy one house and keep the rest of the money to continue making money in the stock market. ”

“That makes sense.”

Winslow, Chenelle and Michelle nodded and turned their attention to Lacey. Lacey didn't think much and immediately nodded and accepted Roan's proposal:

“OK, then I'll buy a house.

Roan, do you think it's better to live in New York or Washington, D.C.? ”

“Washington, D.C. is better.”

Luo An threw the sample pictures and other information in his hand back on the table and said with a smile:

“We are working in Washington, D.C., and you still have to stay in Investigation Team 13 and work for me.”

"cut-"

Lesi rolled his eyes with a big white, and Luo An laughed. Several people laughed for a moment. Lesse threw the house information in New York to the side. Several people began to discuss the house in Washington, DC.

During the lunch break, Luo An stood in front of the coffee machine in the lounge and ground coffee for himself. At this moment, Mona came over.

Luo An poured her a cup of coffee. Mona took the cup and looked at Luo An and said:

“I thought you would advise Lacey not to buy a house in the short term.”

"Yeah?"

Luo An picked up the coffee and took a sip, then asked with a smile:

“Why do you think so?”

“Because you said before that you are not optimistic about the current housing prices in the federation.”

Mona stared at Luo An and said:

“You think there's something wrong with it, and you suggest that I don't buy a house for investment.”

Luo An's eyes moved slightly and he asked with a smile:

“You think I'm trying to hurt Lacey?”

Mona said nothing, just looked at Luo An quietly.

Luo An smiled, put down the coffee cup, and said:

“Don't worry, I didn't trick Lacey.

You said just now that you plan to buy a house for investment, while Lacey plans to buy a house of her own to live in. The situation is different. ”

Mona frowned slightly:

“But house prices...”

Luo An shook his head:

“In the short term, there may be problems with housing prices.

But don't forget, this is Washington, D.C., and the houses Lacey looked at are all in wealthy areas. ”

Washington, D.C., is the political center of the Union. It is no exaggeration to say that the area closest to the center is very expensive.

After the subprime mortgage crisis, housing prices in Washington, D.C. also fell off a cliff, but they were lifted up not long after, and the people who took action were naturally some big capital and large consortiums.

If Lacey planned to buy a house for investment, she would definitely lose money after the mortgage crisis.

But Lacey only plans to buy a house to live in. Falling house prices are only a short-term problem for her. In the long run, her house will continue to appreciate in value.

As for why Lacey is not allowed to buy real estate when house prices fall, it is because Luo An is very worried that Lacey will not be able to grab those shark-like large capital and consortiums.

"All right."

After listening to Luo An's explanation, Mona breathed a sigh of relief. Luo An stepped forward and hugged Mona gently, and asked in a low voice:

“Why, are you afraid that I will cheat my team members?”

“No, I just...”

Mona was silent for a moment, then put her arms around Luo An's waist and put her head on his chest. Just as she was about to say something, not far away, Lacey's shouting, getting closer and closer, suddenly came from not far away:

“Luo An! Come out quickly! You are on the news!”

Chapter 616: Luo An, who cares about human life

FBI Washington Headquarters, Office Area and Lounge of Investigation Team 13.

Lacie's shout was so loud that it startled Roan and Mona.

Hearing the word "news", Mona's eyebrows instantly rose, she let go of Luo An and quickly left the room, asking:

“Lacie, what's going on? Is it related to the female reporter Louise?”

Luo An didn't tell Mona the specific content of the conversation between him and Louise in the conference room that day, but Mona just didn't like Louise.

Don't ask, it's just a woman's intuition.

Hearing Lacey say that Roan was on the news, Mona's first thought was that Louise was causing trouble.

Luo An also frowned slightly, picked up the coffee cup, and followed Mona out of the lounge.

“Female reporter Louise?”

In the office area, Lacey was stunned for a moment when she heard Mona's words, then she shook her head and said:

“It's not her, it has nothing to do with her, it's another media that reports on Luo An.”

But when they met the victim's friend named Lanrisa, the visit of the two daughters failed.

^As the wife of Edyn Crane, she is required to pay high compensation for the real estate company's reputational damage.

The reason is that if Roan did not capture Aidan Crane, his wife Aubrey Crane would not let their two daughters go to that "disgusting area."

The two daughters were subsequently rescued by the NYPD, and those with evil intentions were also successfully caught by the NYPD. However, those half an hour or so had turned into a nightmare time that the two daughters would never forget in their lives.

Aubrey Crane was so angry that she had to start arguing with the real estate company with a lawyer. At the same time, she asked her two daughters to find the families of the victims for condolence compensation.

Although Lanrissa did street work at night to make money, she volunteered at a community activity center during the day. After her death, many people complained about her, so her two daughters were kicked out by those people.

On the other hand, because of Adern Crane's identity as a serial killer, the real estate company he worked for not only maliciously acquired Adern Crane's shares, but also sued Aubrey Crane.

Aubrey Crane was in the hospital, and when she saw her two tortured daughters, she became furious. She not only sued those with bad intentions, but also sued Lanrissa's friends, and even prepared to sue Luo An.

Look at the article carefully, the content inside is mainly related to Aubrey Crane.

Most of the relatives of the victims, who had a normal relationship with the victim due to their career issues during his lifetime, accepted the gifts and funds, and were persuaded by their two daughters not long after.

With that said, Lacey handed the newspaper in her hand to Mona. Mona looked down and found that in the center of the newspaper was a photo. Below the photo was an article. The title of the article was:

uluAnn

Greenwood, the leader of an FBI investigation team, does not distinguish between right and wrong, and disregards human life! 】

The area where that community is located is relatively chaotic. The two daughters are pretty and dress up a bit. In addition, they used to live in a wealthy area and have little experience in how to operate in a chaotic area. So accidentally, the two daughters Then he was kidnapped for more than half an hour by some people with evil intentions.

Although the two daughters were reluctant, but forced by their mother's orders, they started visiting relatives of the victims with gifts and funds.

In the Federation, there is campus discrimination and school violence in schools, and there is also community discrimination and community violence in the community.

After being ostracized both publicly and privately, Aubrey Crane and her two daughters were forced to move out of the posh neighborhood.

Since the serial killer who targeted street workers, Edwin Crane, was arrested by Roan and others, his wife Aubrey Crane and his two daughters immediately became very embarrassed.

The purpose of doing this is to hope that the victim's family can express to the judge in court that they have forgiven Ed En Crane, so that Ad En Crane's sentence can be reduced.

Lanrissa's situation was somewhat special. She had a close relationship with the old woman who died of liver cancer and worked in a community activity center.

If they don't go there, the two daughters will not be kicked out by Lanrissa's friends, and they will not encounter those terrible things in the end.

So in the final analysis, it is all the fault of Roan Greenwood, the leader of an FBI investigation team, and he is the source of all evil.

“...”xN

After reading Obri Crane's tearful accusation in the newspaper, the office area of Investigation Team 13 was quiet. Winslow and Chenelle had black lines on their heads, Lacey and Michelle looked at each other, and Mona opened her eyes several times. He talks a lot, but doesn't know what to say. Luo An looked confused as he held the newspaper, not understanding the logic of Aubrey Crane's thoughts.

“Luo An, what are you going to do?”

After a long silence, Cheniel put down the newspaper and asked:

"Aubrey Crane is asking you to compensate her and her two daughters for a total of \$5 million in emotional distress."

Mona threw the newspaper aside, snorted coldly, and said:

“I suspect that asking for the money from Roan is Aubrey Crane's true purpose.”

"It's normal that Aubrey Crane doesn't have much money of her own, and most of the funds that Aidan Crane owns are in the real estate company. Because Aidan Crane is in prison, that company is now completely It's a bad debt.”

Michelle folded the newspaper and put it back on the table and said:

“This means that although Aubrey Crane still looks glamorous, she may be teetering on the edge of bankruptcy.”

Winslow and Lacey nodded simultaneously, and Mona turned her eyes:

“Luo An?”

“I sympathize with what happened to the two daughters, but in this serial murder case, all my actions complied with the requirements of federal law, and there were no violations.”

Luo An chuckled, folded the newspaper and returned it to Michelle, and said:

“So, it's impossible to pay for money.”

Lacie's eyes moved and she added:

“Aubrey Crane has violated your right to reputation by defaming you in the newspaper.

Luo An, you can not only refute the other party, but also ask the lawyer to ask for a mental damage fee from her! "

After Lacey finished speaking, Winslow suddenly looked at her in surprise. Chenelle, Mona, and Michelle were very surprised.

Luo An smacked his lips and reached out to pat Lacey on the shoulder:

"Sure enough, you still understand me."

Mona frowned slightly:

"Um..."

"One yard owned by a yard."

Luo An waved his hand, took out his mobile phone and prepared to call the lawyer he knew. At the same time, he explained:

"I sympathize with what happened to the two daughters, but that is not the reason why Aubrey Crane took this opportunity to slander me in the newspaper.

I will not ask Aubrey Crane for high compensation of millions of dollars, but I must have the appropriate attitude, otherwise I am afraid more people will unscrupulously slander me in the future.

For the first time, no one cared, and even regarded it as a joke.

But the second time, the third time, or even the fourth time, the lie gradually enters people's hearts, and eventually someone will believe it.

By then, I guess it was too late to explain. "

After hearing Luo An's explanation, everyone present suddenly looked serious. Mona said nothing more and even helped Luo An get Aubrey Crane's contact information.

Whether this kind of thing is a big deal or a small matter, Luo An doesn't have the time or need to do it himself, so he leaves it all to a lawyer for handling.

That night, in the villa that Caroline had left, Roan and Mona had fun and indulged for more than two hours.

Happy end, Mona was too tired and fell asleep. Luo An got up and walked into the bathroom. While washing, he started to check the system page.

Chapter 617: System Harvest, Handcuffs

On the familiar light blue page, the system rated Luo An's performance during this period as [Excellent], and he accumulated a total of 10 treasure chests.

The rough cutscene ended quickly, and each of the 10 treasure boxes contained [Stamina Potion x1] [Hemostatic Potion x2] [Danger Sensing Potion x2] [Analgesic Potion x1] [Regeneration Potion x3] [Swift Potion x1]

Open the system's warehouse page. At this time, [Stamina Potion x8] has been accumulated in it.

【Hemostatic Agent x5】

【Antidote x5】

【Swift Potion x5】

【Strength Potion x4】

【Sensitive agent x1】

【Analgesic Medicine x7】

Close his eyes and feel quietly. Not long after, Luo An found that his range of perception had expanded.

Looking at the last five bottles of [Regeneration Potion], Luo An's mouth curled up slightly, and he was in a very good mood.

The next day, Saturday, because he didn't have to go to work, Luo An lay in bed until about eleven o'clock before lazily leaving the room and walking into the kitchen to prepare lunch.

There was a bottle of [Sleeping Potion] in one of the compartments before, but when handling a case related to the "organization", Luo An poured it into the truck driver's mouth, successfully helping the truck driver enter a deep sleep.

The grand pianos and other musical instruments that Caroline had bought before were piled in the corner of the room by Mona, covered with a layer of cloth to prevent dust from falling, and never opened again.

“The needle does not poke.”

Although [Regeneration Potion] cannot instantly restore the wound to its original state, its effectiveness is unquestionable, and if used properly, it can definitely save your life at a critical moment.

Mona was not in the villa. She made an agreement with Chenelle, Lacey and Michelle before getting off work last night to go see houses and go shopping with Lacey today, so she left the villa just after seven o'clock in the morning.

【Featherfall Potion x4】

“But it's better not to get hurt if you can.”

However, as long as she goes shopping, Mona's legs can quickly recover as before.

In the kitchen, Luo An made himself a large portion of beef stew with potatoes, and ate it with rice. He packed up the kitchen utensils and sat on the sofa to play games for more than an hour. Then he entered the corner room and started boxing to exercise.

Looking away from the [Regeneration Potion], Luo An took out three bottles of [Danger Sensing Potion], raised his head and poured them all into his stomach.

Luo An grinned, closed the system page, finished washing and returned to the room, hugged Mona and closed his eyes.

【Regeneration Potion x5】

【Scuba Potion x3】

【Danger Sense Potion x3】

The detection distance of "emotional perception" was about 13 meters before, but this time it has increased by a quarter. The detection distance is more than 16 meters, but less than 17 meters, about 16.5 meters.

Of course, the situation of weak legs and shaky legs still exists after getting up after getting up.

This is something Luo An admires about Mona very much. Perhaps because he has gradually become accustomed to playing high-end games with Luo An, now no matter what time it is at night, Mona can get up on time the next day.

The length of a common class sedan on the market is generally about 4.3 meters. The distance of 16.5 meters is approximately equal to 3.5 class sedans. With Luo An as the center, the circular area with a radius of 16.5 meters is already quite large.

After exercising, Luo An returned to the living room, opened his laptop, and began to check federal real estate information.

Ever since he came to this world and earned his first bonus, Luo An has always focused on food.

From New York to Los Angeles, to Las Vegas, and a trip to Europe in between. As long as there is time, Luo An and Mona will taste various specialties together.

Luo An calculated the money he spent on various specialty foods some time ago, and was surprised to find that the money had exceeded US\$500,000.

On that trip to Europe, Luo An and Mona tasted delicious food for a week in a Michelin restaurant in Paris adjacent to the Louvre Museum.

The two later went to the Alps, a luxury resort at an altitude of 2,468 meters, and enjoyed many special meals at a restaurant called "La Marmite", the highest gourmet restaurant in the Alps.

Humans have many desires. In addition to the basic desire for survival, from the perspective of seeking happiness, they include desire for food, body, power, money, and the desire to achieve ideals, etc.

Luo An is not very keen on power, and Mona is with him when it comes to sex. In addition to satisfying his appetite, the money he earns is used more to make money.

Because he knew that the financial crisis would break out, Luo An did not spend a lot of money he earned before. Instead, he accumulated most of the funds and prepared to make a fortune in the subprime mortgage crisis. Some time ago, he went to Wall Street and spent \$450 million to buy a large sum of CDS financial products. Now Luo An is checking federal real estate, just waiting for the CDS to be sold. He wants to buy high-value properties that have been driven down by the subprime mortgage crisis. Sit back and wait for appreciation.

"I'm back."

Not long after, the door of the villa was opened, and Mona walked in carrying a bunch of things.

Putting on slippers and walking into the living room, Mona put the purchased items aside, sat down on the sofa, and let out a long breath:

"I'm exhausted."

Luo An looked at the time and found that it was not yet three o'clock in the afternoon, so he asked:

"Why did you come back so early?"

"When I was tired from walking, I came back."

Mona replied casually, then rubbed her sore feet and explained:

"Lacie has decided which villa she wants to buy, but she didn't decide on the spot. Instead, she prepared to negotiate with the property sales for a long time.

Later, she went shopping with me, Chenelle, and Michelle, bought some things, and then went back to our respective homes. "

Luo An nodded and used it to bargain with the other party when buying things. This was indeed Lacey's style.

Mona turned to look at Luo An's laptop and found that there was information and photos of a villa on it, and she was suddenly a little surprised:

“You want to buy a house too?”

“Yes, but not now.”

Luo An smiled and did not explain much. Instead, he took the laptop to Mona and introduced:

“This villa is located in a wealthy area on the coast of California. It has convenient transportation, a large area, three floors, an outdoor swimming pool, and you can see the sea from the bedroom. What do you think?”

"Wow."

Looking at the photo where the swimming pool and the sea complement each other under the sunset, and the luxurious villa full of technology, Mona's eyes lit up and she exclaimed.

After typing on the keyboard a few times, she scrolled down the page and saw the price of the villa at the bottom of the picture. Mona's eyes suddenly widened, and she exclaimed with shock on her face:

“Price for \$117 million?”

“That's right.”

Luo An took the computer back and said with a smile:

“It's indeed a bit expensive.”

"A bit expensive?"

Mona looked at Luo An with a grin, then suddenly crossed her arms over her chest and said with a serious face:

“Luo An, you have changed.”

Luo An turned around in confusion, and Mona snorted softly:

“You've become bad and become more pretentious.”

Luo An chuckled, stepped forward, hugged Mona's slender waist, kissed her on the mouth, and asked in a low voice:

“Then do you like it?”

"dislike."

Mona raised her lips slightly, pushed Luo An down, stood up and sat on him, condescendingly like a wanton queen, and said arrogantly:

“That's why I'm going to punish you.”

"Wow."

Seeing Mona take out a pair of handcuffs from nowhere, Luo An raised his eyebrows:

“I'm an FBI, ma'am, and you're committing a crime.”

At this moment, Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang.

The two of them were forced to stop. Luo An couldn't answer the call because his hands were inconvenient, so Mona took out her phone and pressed the answer button.

"problem occurs."

Winslow's voice was on the other end of the phone, and his tone was urgent:

"Luo An's name appeared at the scene of a murder."

Chapter 618 [Case involving Luo An's name at the explosion site]

"Murder scene? Luo An's name?"

Hearing Winslow's words, Mona's face instantly became very ugly. Luo An, whose hands were cuffed together next to her, quickly grabbed the phone and motioned for Mona to get the key to unlock it for him, while asking:

"What exactly happened? Where did you see this news?"

"I'm in New York now."

Winslow on the other end of the phone said that he met the proprietress of a restaurant in New York when he had dinner there before. It happened to be his day off, so he went to New York and planned to ask her out to go shopping.

When the two were dating, an NYPD officer suddenly appeared next to him. After the other party revealed his identity, he took out his mobile phone and showed him a set of photos, which showed a bombing that occurred half an hour ago. Luo An's body was found at the scene. name.

"NYPD?"

Luo An frowned, and Mona beside her quickly found the key and opened the handcuffs on Luo An's wrists.

At this moment, Mona's cell phone suddenly rang. She pressed the answer button, and Veranith's voice came from it:

“Mona, where is Roan?”

Veranith was a little surprised. After hearing Luo An's explanation, she nodded and said:

“Yes, your name appears at the crime scene, and you need to go there anyway.”

“It's me, sir.”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and asked:

“It was a bombing, right?”

Verenice asked:

“Why couldn't you get through on the phone just now?”

“OK.”

Mona followed closely behind and went upstairs together. Remembering the 100% case detection rate of Investigation Team 13, she asked solemnly:

“Is it a provocation?”

After hanging up the phone, Mona immediately came over and asked after putting away the handcuffs:

“It's not clear yet, let's wait until we get to New York.”

“No problem, sir.”

"be safe."

“Perhaps, the federal land is so large that there is never a shortage of “talents”.”

Take the elevator and arrive at the sixth floor. The moment the elevator door opens, a thick black color instantly catches Luo An's eyes.

At four-thirty in the afternoon, in the central office building of a business district in southern New York.

Luo An replied casually, and Veranith did not ask in detail after hearing the words, but asked directly:

“You are leaving for New York immediately...”

“I'm on the phone with Winslow.”

Close the laptop, Luo An went upstairs to change clothes, and said as he walked:

“The murderer behind the case may have come after me.”

This was originally a large office, but at this time it was in a mess. The floor was covered with paper, rags, chairs, wood chips and other garbage.

Mona didn't say anything and handed the phone directly to Luo An. Luo An threw the handcuffs aside and asked:

“What exactly happened?”

In addition to turning the wall black due to the explosion, there were also a lot of dark red meat scraps on it. Luo An, who had a keen sense of smell, could faintly smell the smell of barbecue.

“What a terrifying bomb.”

Looking at the Trace Inspection Department dealing with human tissue adhering to the wall, Mona and Chenelle, who rushed here with Luo An, looked very ugly.

“Team leader.”

Not far away, Winslow, who had already arrived here, was talking to two NYPDs. When he saw Luo An and others arriving, he immediately walked up to say hello, and then introduced:

“This is Sergeant Tom from the NYPD.”

“Hello, Mr. Sheriff.”

Luo An shook hands with the police sergeant in front of him, who had a big belly, a round face, and almost no hair.

“Hello, Captain Greenwood.”

Sheriff Tom nodded, and the two briefly exchanged greetings. He handed the white evidence bag in his hand to Luo An and introduced:

“The culprit of the explosion was an express package filled with high explosives.

In addition to the bomb package, there was another smaller express box at the scene, which was hidden in the corner of the office door. After the explosion, the office was in a mess, but the small express box outside was preserved.

Open the small express box, and this is what's inside. "

Several people present turned their attention to the transparent evidence bag held by Luo An. Inside was a common A4 paper with fold marks in the middle.

There is a black [X] pattern in the corner of the A4 paper, and a sentence is written in the center of the paper. Chenier read it word for word:

"Roan Greenwood, you are a funny man, let's play a game.

(Roan Greenwood, you are an interesting man, let's play a game)"

"..."xN

After Chenelle read the specific content of the text, her face instantly became extremely ugly. Mona's expression also darkened instantly. Winslow next to her also frowned. Sheriff Tom and others looked at Luo with different expressions. install.

Police Chief Tom sighed. They had all heard of Luo An's reputation in the past. If nothing else, he felt that Luo An might not be able to survive this difficulty.

Mona also had a lot of thoughts in her mind. She looked up at Luo An and was shocked to find that Luo An was not panicked or angry at all. His facial expression remained unchanged and he was still very calm.

Mona was a little confused and asked in a low voice:

"I'm fine."

Roan waved his hand to interrupt Mona, handed the transparent evidence bag to Chenelle, then looked at Sheriff Tom and asked:

“Are there any other things left by the murderer at the scene?”

“We haven't found it yet.”

Seeing the calm face of Luo An, Sheriff Tom was a little surprised, a flash of admiration flashed in his heart, and then shook his head and replied:

“Your FBI Trace Inspection Section is processing the scene and they may find something.”

“OK.”

After a brief discussion, Chief Tom left first with his NYPD.

Since the scene was extremely badly damaged by bombs, it would take time for the Trace Inspection Section to process it carefully, so Luo An led several agents from Investigation Team 13 out of the scene and to the area on the other side of the office that was not damaged by bombs.

A few people stood still, Mona quickly took the transparent evidence bag and said:

“Luo An, this guy is obviously coming for you.”

“That's right.”

Winslow nodded and said seriously:

“This kind of person is either crazy or mentally ill. We must not let the other party lead us by the nose.”

“Don't forget the media, people.”

Chenelle frowned and said:

"This matter must not be reported by the media. Otherwise, if those people label Luo An a "Sherlock Holmes" and follow us for news, and always observe our every move in the process of solving the case, then we may be unilaterally transparent. In the eyes of the murderer, it is even more impossible to find and catch him.

Once we finally fail, the media will trample Luo An as high as they praise him in the front. "

Mona nodded repeatedly and added:

“And once this kind of thing is reported, if other cases happen during the period, all the media will focus on Luo An.

Even if Luo An catches the murderer, the media will insult and ridicule Luo An. "

The more Mona, Chenelle and Winslow discussed, the uglier their faces became and their hearts became heavier.

Finally, everyone turned their attention to Luo An and asked:

“Luo An, what are you going to do?”

“As for the media, I will call Veranith and ask her to help handle it.”

If she becomes infamous, Veranith will not gain any benefits, especially Mr. Clement behind her, so Luo An can be sure that Veranith or Mr. Clement will definitely take action. Help him with the media aspect.

“I am mainly thinking about the murderer.”

Roan took the transparent evidence bag from Mona's hand, narrowed his eyes slightly, and asked:

“Everyone, do you feel that the content on the paper is not quite right?”

Chapter 619 The courier who returns to the world

“Something's wrong?”

Hearing Roan's words, Chenelle and Winslow looked puzzled, and Mona asked:

“What's wrong?”

“The content on the paper is that the murderer said he wanted to play a game with me.”

Luo An spread his hands and said:

“But what about the rules of the game? What about the clues to the next level?”

Even if the murderer wanted to make things difficult for me and didn't write down the rules of the game on paper or the clues for the next level, there should always be something at the scene that didn't originally belong there.

However, the trace examination department has been processing for so long, and apart from the flesh and blood of the victims, no other abnormalities have been found. "

Mona and Chenelle looked at each other with their brows furrowed. Winslow thought for a while and guessed:

“Is there a possibility that the small express box containing the paper belongs to someone in this office?”

This person is the one who wants to "play games" with you, Luo An.

Luo An frowned slightly. He still felt that there was something wrong with Chenier's analysis, but he could not rule out that possibility.

“No, the murderer's target should be me.”

Chenier and the other three frowned in thought after hearing this. Suddenly, Mona thought of something and her expression changed. She raised her head and said:

“Is there a possibility that the murderer just wanted to make this matter bigger?”

The package was opened and the bomb exploded, so the guy who wanted to "play a game" died in this office together with others. "

“How's it going over there?”

“Luo An, what you just meant is that the murderer's target is not actually you?”

Luo An can ask Veranith for help to prevent the media from reporting on this case.

Luo An shook his head and explained:

Mona and Winslow immediately started yelling, and Chenelle looked at Roan:

Cheniel thought about it for a while, her face also changed drastically, and she added:

“Let everyone pay attention to this case, and then deliberately leave no clues...The murderer is to let Luo An not find him, and eventually his reputation will be ruined!”

"But I feel that the real idea of the guy who wrote this letter is not to "play games" with me. He should have other purposes."

But another person, for some reason, mailed a package bomb to this office.

“What do we do next?”

“Sonof better than eating!”

“It's just that there are too many coincidences.”

“...”x3

After hearing Winslow's guess, Mona and Chenelle were speechless, and Luo An's mouth twitched:

“Your idea... is very novel.”

Chenelle rolled her eyes at Winslow, then turned her gaze to Luo An and asked:

"damn it!"

unable to figure out the logic of the murderer's actions in a short time, Luo An simply put it aside for the time being, took out his mobile phone and called Lacey:

Lacie and Michelle came to New York with Luo An and others before. After arriving at this building, the two women were assigned some other tasks by Luo An.

But the murderer can also find the media and let the media report the matter! "

“The work went very smoothly and we have obtained all the surveillance videos of this building.”

Lacie on the other end of the phone laughed, looked at the computer in front of Michelle next to her, and said:

“Michelle found the surveillance before the explosion and discovered a suspicious courier.

But the surveillance camera didn't catch the guy's face, so Michelle won't be able to find out his identity for a while, so Mona needs to come here to help. "

"Thanks for your hard work."

Roan praised a few words and briefly described the matter to Mona. Mona nodded immediately and agreed without hesitation:

“I'll go downstairs to deal with it.”

Mona turned around and left quickly. Roan then turned his eyes to Chenelle and Winslow and said:

“After the explosion, there were several survivors at the scene and they are currently being rescued in a hospital.

You two go to the hospital, wait for the survivors to wake up, and briefly ask what happened before the explosion to see if you can get any useful clues. "

"clear."

"no problem."

Chenier and Winslow nodded and walked quickly to the elevator not far away. In front of the floor-to-ceiling window, Luo An first called Veranith, then looked at the transparent evidence bag in his hand, then turned his gaze to the slowly setting sun in the distance, and began to think seriously.

Not long after, Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang. He pressed the answer button, and Mona's voice sounded on the phone:

"Luo An, I found the guy who delivers the courier!"

"Good."

Luo An put away the transparent evidence bag, walked quickly to the elevator not far away, and asked:

"What's that guy's name?"

"Blake Morse, 45 years old this year."

Mona on the other end of the phone quickly replied:

"However, when this person's information was entered into the FBI's internal database, it showed that this was a false identity.

The courier's real name is Ham Mark. He is 49 years old and has a sexual assault case on his body. "

"What does it mean to carry a case of sexual assault?"

Luo An asked in confusion:

“Did he not be caught by law enforcement? Or was it something else?”

“No, Ham-Mark was caught by the police somewhere three years ago.”

Mona replied:

“But before the court hearing, Ham-Mark applied for parole, and while on parole, he found a way to sneak away from law enforcement.

The whereabouts of this guy have been unknown since then, until he was discovered by us today. ”

“So, a person disappeared for a long time, and when he reappeared, he carried a package and blew up a group of people.”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly:

“This way of making a comeback is really novel.”

Mona agreed:

“It's really novel, and this guy also knows your name, Luo An.”

The elevator door closed and the two temporarily stopped communicating on the phone. Luo An quickly arrived on the first floor of the building and opened the door of an office. Luo An asked directly:

“Where is Mr. Hammark now?”

In the office, Mona and Michelle each sat behind a laptop, and Lacey stood beside them waiting.

Hearing Luo An's question, Mona typed on the keyboard a few times and answered quickly:

“Ham-Mark has no tax payment records in the past three years, no bank card, and no bank account. He most likely uses cash for transactions in his daily life.”

Luo An's expression remained unchanged:

“So, we can't find him?”

“No, I've found it.”

Mona raised the corners of her mouth slightly, with a proud look on her face:

“I spotted him on surveillance camera at a bus station in Western New York.

Bus station records show that he used cash to buy a bus ticket to Massachusetts, and the bus had already left for forty minutes. ”

“It seems our Mr. Ham-Mark is moving very quickly.”

Seeing the information on the computer, Luo An grinned and ordered:

“Mona, Michelle, please contact the bus station and ask them to contact the bus driver, tell the driver that there is a fugitive on the bus, and let him rest at the front station for a while.

Lacey, contact the SWAT team and we'll set out to bring Mr. Hammucker back to New York. ”

"no problem!"

"clear!"

Michelle and Mona agreed loudly, and Lacey followed Luo An quickly out of the office. The two of them got into the SUV of Investigation Team 13 at the same time, stepped on the accelerator to the bottom, and the car instantly rushed out in the direction of the target.

At around six o'clock in the evening, there was heavy traffic on the highways in New York City, but the SUV driven by Luo An was like a dexterous fish in the sea, weaving left and right and heading into the distance at high speed under the astonished eyes of passers-by and drivers.

Not long after, Mona's voice sounded from the communicator in Luo An and Lacey's ears:

“We have contacted the bus driver, who is very cooperative and said that the next stop is still twenty minutes away.”

“OK, thank you for me.”

Luo An nodded with satisfaction. At this moment, Lacey's cell phone suddenly rang. After the phone was connected, Cheniel's voice rang out:

“Luo An, a new situation has been discovered at the hospital.”

Chapter 620 Action, Bomb

At around six o'clock in the evening, on a very crowded road in New York City with many vehicles, an SUV flashed with red and blue lights on its roof, moving left and right at high speed into the distance.

"Hospital?"

Hearing Chenelle's words, Lacey in the passenger seat silently fastened her seat belt and asked quickly:

“What's going on there?”

“One of the survivors has woken up.”

Chenier said that the scene where the explosion occurred was a design company closely related to women's cosmetics and women's clothing.

The package bomb exploded, killing a total of 5 people on the spot. 8 people were seriously injured and were being rescued in the hospital's operating room. Nearly 20 people with minor injuries were hospitalized for bandaging.

The survivor Chenier mentioned was one of the eight seriously injured people. She introduced:

“The survivor was a female designer and she said the explosion was revenge.”

“Retaliation?!”

Lacey looked stern and looked up at Luo An. Luo An looked calm, but because it was inconvenient to hold his phone while driving, he asked directly:

“Mary said that Carlton was a staunch gun supporter and believed that owning guns was a sacred and inviolable basic right of federal citizens.”

“What exactly happened?”

“So, this Carlton had a run-in with an anti-gun organization or group?”

Luo An raised his eyebrows and said nothing. Lacey grinned and thought of something and asked:

Lacie smacked her lips and didn't know what to say. Luo An drove his SUV over a car and asked:

Chenelle replied:

“There are, and there are many.”

“That's right.”

“Didn't the design company warn Carlton about these things?”

“This is really...a talent.”

Chenelle replied:

Chenelle smiled and said:

“In addition, Carlton is one of the top designers of the design company. One person is responsible for almost one-eighth of the company's performance. How could he be fired?”

“That's because you haven't seen “reasonable optimization”.”

Because of his high level of knowledge and excellent verbal skills, many anti-gun organizations could not speak to him, so he was on the blacklist of many anti-gun organizations. "

“There's no, you know, 'free speech'.”

“The female designer's name was Mary, and one of her male colleagues was named Carlton. She was the one sitting in the middle of the office, unpacking the package bomb, and the victim was bombed everywhere.”

Chenelle on the other end of the phone walked into a place with few people and explained:

"Wow."

"Is there any specific person or organization that Miss Mary suspects?"

"Carlton went to work normally and then went to argue with some anti-gun groups after get off work.

Luo An said casually, and then asked:

"I've written down the list."

"Remember to send the list to Mona later."

Roan nodded, praised Chenelle a few words, and then Lacey hung up the phone.

Leaving the center of New York City, the number of vehicles on the road suddenly decreased, and the speed of the SUV increased. Lacey looked at the rapidly reversing street lights, thought for a moment, and asked:

"Those anti-gun organizations that Chenille mentioned just now seem to have nothing to do with you, Luo An.

If the murderer is really those people, why did the other party leave the piece of paper with your name at the scene of the explosion? "

"So I said before, the other party is most likely coming for me."

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and said:

"I'm afraid the other party just wants me to handle this case."

Lacey frowned when she heard this: "But what is the purpose of the other party doing this? Does he really want to ruin your reputation?"

Luo An did not answer Lacey. There were so many thoughts in his mind that he thought of another possibility.

The SUV sped along, and twenty-five minutes later, Luo An and Lacey finally saw the shadow of the bus.

Seeing the front of the bus, Lacey had already taken off the red and blue flashing lights on the roof. Luo An drove the SUV and hung it leisurely far behind the bus to prevent attracting the attention of the target person.

Not long after, the bus arrived at the rest stop in front. The driver slowly parked the bus to the side of the road, stood up, turned around and shouted to the passengers:

"It's time for the rest area, everyone!

The bus will stop here for ten minutes. I need to check the status of the bus. You can get off the bus to breathe fresh air, or you can go to the bathroom at the end to take care of your personal hygiene! "

"OK!"

"worn out..."

"I can finally go to the bathroom..."

Passengers in the bus agreed, took their personal belongings and got off the bus to rest.

The folk customs of the Federation are relatively simple after all, and no one dares to leave valuables directly on the seat.

At the same time, in another parking space not far away, Luo An and Lacey opened the car door and stepped out of the SUV after checking their guns and ammunition.

Behind the bus, a thin white man with messy gray hair, wearing a brown jacket and carrying a travel bag in his left hand, just got off the bus and was taking out cigarettes from his pocket, ready to smoke one to relieve his fatigue.

At this moment, the thin white man suddenly noticed that some other passengers not far away had changed their expressions, and some even ran away. He quickly turned back to see what happened.

The next second, a huge force suddenly came from behind. The thin white man only felt a pain in his back, and then he fell forward uncontrollably.

Luo An ran quickly and kicked Ham Mark, the target of the trip, to the ground. Lacey quickly followed and took out the handcuffs, quickly grabbed his hands and cuffed them together, and pressed her knees against his back. :

“FBI! Don't move!”

“Fu-k!”

Ham-Mark, who was pressed to the ground, was red in the face. While struggling wildly, he cursed and shouted:

“Let me go! Let me go quickly!

Let me tell you, there is a bomb in my bag!

If you don't let me go, we'll all die together! "

Hearing the word "bomb", Lacey's expression changed instantly. The passers-by who were watching the theater from a distance suddenly thought of the car where she had been sitting with the bomb for so long, and their hair stood on end, and they ran away screaming:

“Run! There's a bomb!”

"Help!"

In the blink of an eye, except for Luo An and the other three people, all the other passers-by disappeared without a trace.

Looking at the travel bag that fell to the ground not far away, Lacey swallowed, her throat rolled, and she turned her eyes to Luo An:

"what to do?"

“Let me go quickly!”

Ham-Mark sneered and shouted at the top of his lungs:

“If you don't let me go, we will go to heaven together!”

“Don't even think about heaven, **** may be more suitable for you.”

Unlike Lacey who was full of nervousness, Luo An calmly put away his pistol, casually replied to Ham-Mark, gave Lacey a reassuring look, and walked step by step towards the travel bag next to him.

The travel bag was completely black, with two straps scattered on both sides. Because of the word "bomb", a few drops of sweat appeared on Lacey's forehead. The passers-by who peeked not far away also had nervous expressions on their faces.

Everyone held their breath when they saw Luo An squatting next to the travel bag and unzipping it little by little.

Time passed by and Luo An quickly completed the inspection. Under everyone's nervous eyes, he raised his head and smiled and said:

“There was no bomb, it was clothes, food and cash.”

Lacey was relieved and let out a long breath. Passers-by in the distance also unclenched their fists, relieved their nervousness, and looked at Luo An with admiration on their faces.

Even though he knew Luo An's FBI identity, he dared to come into close contact with a possible bomb without any protective measures. This was still shocking.

“Congratulations, Mr. Ham-Mark.”

Throwing the travel bag to Lacey, Roan pulled Hammak up from the ground and said with a smile:

“You're under arrest.”