

## **FBI Detective 641**

Chapter 641: The villain leader Luo An wants to make progress too much

Leonardo felt like he was having a dream.

In the dream, he used himself as bait to induce the old guy Almeron to send the elite around him to kill him. He sent another wave of people to attack Almeron who lacked protection around him.

But these people are also just a cover, and their real killer move is actually the undercover killer who is ambushing Almeron.

As long as the raiders take action, the undercover killer will take this opportunity to attack Almeron and kill him in the chaos...

“Good morning, Mr. Leonardo.”

Just as Leonardo was thinking wildly with his eyes closed, a male voice suddenly sounded in his ears.

The messy and diffuse thoughts were finally unified. Leonardo suddenly woke up. His body muscles moved and he subconsciously prepared to resist, and then... fell to the ground.

His vision gradually became clearer, and Leonardo realized that he was tied to a wooden chair because he had jumped just now and was now lying on the ground.

“Don't get excited, Mr. Leonardo.”

Luo An smiled, helped Leonardo up with the chair, and said:

Seeing the expression on Leonardo's face, Luo An quickly guessed what he was thinking, and straightened up speechlessly. Luo An stretched out his hand behind him, and Michelle immediately handed over a laptop.

Luo An showed the laptop screen to Leonardo and said with a smile:

“Mr. Leonardo, I said we have no ill intentions. On the contrary, you should thank us.”

Leonardo's face suddenly became very ugly. Luo An calmly introduced the situation last night and said:

“If we hadn't intervened, you would have died at the hands of that rebellious man last night.

Leonardo recognized Luo An and others as dragons who just made a profit and ran away. This kind of thing has always happened at home and abroad. Leonardo had heard about it from other colleagues before, but this was the first time he encountered it.

“We mean no harm.”

Roan grinned. Talking to smart people is easy. He pointed at Roland not far away and said with a smile:

Roland: “...”

Luo An smiled, returned the laptop to Michelle, and said:

So, who are you? What do you want me to do? "

Roland spread his hands, there was nothing he could do about this.

“What do you want? Just tell me, money? Flour? Weapons?

As long as you let me go, we can talk about these things. "

Leonardo's face was gloomy and he pondered for a few seconds. He looked up at Luo An and asked in a solemn voice:

"Since you rescued me, it means you don't want me to die.

Looking at the man in front of him with a pistol in his hand and a grenade on his waist, and the men and women standing behind him wearing body armor and holding submachine guns in their hands, staring at him, Leonardo suddenly felt a strong sense of security. Malice rushed towards his face, and the corners of his mouth twitched:

"..."x5

Hearing Leonardo's words, Mona, Lacey, Winslow, Chenelle and Michelle all looked at Roland speechlessly: CIA is so famous, even Leonardo knows your work habits.

"CIA."

Almeron was not dead either. Not only was he alive and well, he also sent people to work with the rebellious men to kill the members of the organization who were loyal to Leonardo.

Why do you mean me?

Hearing the word CIA, Leonardo subconsciously thought that people like Luo An were CIA. His face suddenly changed and he guessed:

"Almeron has offended you, and you want to bring him down?"

What was playing on the computer was today's news from Rio de Janeiro. The reporter didn't say much in the news, and the content was only general, but Leonardo could see the inside story at a glance:

One of his men rebelled and started attacking other men, and the whole organization was in chaos.

Obviously, Almeron saw through all your plans. He took advantage of it and was the real winner. "

"No, we want to ask you to do us a favor and contact Salls for us."

"Saers?"

Leonardo was stunned for a moment and thought for several seconds before reacting:

"You mean the woman who sells arms?"

"That's right."

"Why?"

"You don't need to know why." ..."

Looking at Luo An and Leonardo who were asking and answering questions in the room, Lacey next to her had a strange expression on her face. She leaned close to Mona and whispered:

"Why do I feel like I'm watching a movie? But we are the villains, and Luo An is the villain leader."

Michelle next to her nodded and whispered:

"Still very stupid, the kind who tells all his plans and is easily defeated by the protagonist in the end."

Mona and Chenelle rolled their eyes speechlessly.

On the chair, Leonardo pondered for a moment, nodded, and said:

“Yes, but I have a condition.”

Luo An chuckled:

“Your life was saved by us, and you still want to impose conditions?”

"I know, but I can give you a reward for saving me, one yard for one yard."

Leonardo said very quickly:

"The conditions are very simple. Almeron is old and his empire has reached its twilight. Your CIA will provide me with help. When I replace him, all subsequent benefits will be in accordance with the rules!"

Having worked hard in the underground world for so many years, Leonardo is very aware of the CIA's position in the two Americas. In the past, he had no chance or ability to contact this big partner. Now that a big one comes to his door, Leonardo naturally has to hold on tightly.

As for whether the identities of Luo An and others were false, Leonardo did not have much doubt.

On the one hand, for so many years, only the CIA has pretended to be someone else, and not many people would take the initiative to pretend to be the CIA.

On the other hand, the behavior and speech style of Luo An and others this time are full of CIA flavor. Leonardo is sure that he is definitely not wrong.

Seeing Leonardo's eyes getting brighter and brighter, Luo An's eyelids twitched and he vaguely guessed his thoughts, shook his head and said:

“Our target is not Almeron, this is impossible.”

Seeing Roan's refusal, Leonardo became more and more anxious. Seeing Roland yawning beside him, he suddenly thought of something and whispered:

“I have an account with five million dollars in it. How about I tell you the password separately?”

Leonardo knows very well what the CIA likes most. Luo An shook his head and refused just now. It was obvious that he did not mention the key point!

The CIA is the CIA, and he is himself. Leonardo understood the meaning of this sentence very well, so his meaning was very simple. In addition to sharing the interests of the CIA, he secretly gave Luo An a private five million US dollars.

Luo An was speechless after understanding the meaning of this sentence. He was just about to refuse when his eyes suddenly thought of something, so he changed the subject and said with a smile:

“Leonardo, it seems like you want to make progress and move forward.”

Leonardo's eyes lit up and he nodded repeatedly. He wanted to make progress so much.

Luo An smiled, helped Leonardo untie the rope, and said:

“Call Salers first and find a way to arrange an appointment with her to Paris. The rest will be simple.”

"no problem!"

Leonardo also had a smile on his face. As expected, he still had to find the key points before doing anything.

Hand Leonardo to Winslow and Chenelle, and let them watch Leonardo make the phone call, Luo An pulled Roland to the side and asked in a low voice:

“Who is behind Almeron?”

Roland's face changed slightly. He didn't hear about the \$5 million, but he heard Leonardo's words about wanting to replace Almeron, and he quickly asked:

“Are you really planning to help Leonardo overthrow Almeron?”

Luo An did not answer, but looked at Roland and asked quietly:

“Roland, you have been working in the field, don't you want to make progress?”

Roland's face froze and he didn't know how to answer. At this moment, Chenelle came over and whispered with an ugly face:

“Team leader, the call has been put through, but Salls refuses to come to Brasilia.”

Chapter 642: Forced buying and selling + taking advantage of the situation

A building in the suburbs of Brasilia.

“Team leader, Salls rejected Leonardo.”

Chenier said with a serious face:

“What should I do if she refuses to come to Brasilia?”

Roan thought for a moment, then turned around and patted Roland on the shoulder, asking him to think about what he just said. Then he and Chenier walked towards Leonardo not far away.

Leonardo, who was directly rejected by the other party, looked a little unhappy. When he saw Luo An coming over, he hurriedly said:

“Give me another chance, and I will definitely be able to convince that woman to come to Brasilia!”

Luo An asked back:

“What are you going to say?”

Leonardo's expression froze. He really didn't have much else to do. That woman from Salles had been engaged in arms trading and rarely got involved in the battles between various local forces.

Mona, Winslow and Lacey next to them all looked very ugly when they saw this scene. If Salls did not come to Brasilia, then they would have wasted so much time and all their efforts would be in vain.

But because of the special circumstances of your business, I need to collect half of the deposit first. "

After the words fell, the female voice on the other end of the phone returned to being emotionless again. Leonardo raised his head and glanced at Luo An, and again followed the plan taught by Luo An and said quickly:

"Saers, since you are a businessman, then the life of that old guy Almeron is naturally a commodity, and I think it is reasonable to buy it from you.

The voice on the other end of the phone fell silent. Mona, Winslow, and Lacey all held their breath and stared at the phone in Leonardo's hand.

Time passed minute by minute, and a large amount of sweat gradually appeared on Leonardo's forehead. At this moment, Luo An suddenly said:

Time passed minute by minute, and suddenly, a voice came from the phone. Salls said quietly:



"Um?"

In addition, I heard that you have many enemies. You sell arms everywhere just to make money to support your men, let them protect themselves, and kill those enemies.

"oh?"

Hearing that Leonardo wanted to buy something from him, Salls suddenly became interested, and his tone was slightly excited:

Everyone raised their heads and looked at Luo An. Luo An briefly told Leonardo his plan. Leonardo's face suddenly twitched after hearing this.

“What do you want to buy? Guns and ammunition? Or bombs and missiles?”

We are all old friends. If you buy more, I can give you a friendly price. "

Taking a deep breath, Leonardo followed the plan Luan just gave him and said coldly:

“I know, so I want to buy something from you this time.”

Suspicion flashed in the eyes of Lacey and others next to them, some doubting whether Luo An's plan could succeed, but it was not appropriate to question Luo An in this situation, so they took submachine guns and turned their attention to Renner many.

Hearing that his identity immediately changed from "customer" to "old friend", Leonardo cursed in his heart, but his tone did not change and he said directly:

“I want to buy the life of that old \*\*\*\* Almeron Cristo!”

The call was quickly connected, and a female voice with a high sugar content but no mood swings sounded on the phone:

“I'm sorry, Leonardo, as I said just now, I'm just a businessman and I'm not responsible for resolving conflicts between customers.”

I'll offer you a ton of white flour, worth about \$70 million, and hire you to kill that old Almeron. How about that? "

Leonardo pondered for a moment and pressed the phone number again.

“I have a solution.”

Leonardo also raised his hand to wipe the sweat from his head. He was the most nervous one at the scene.

“The previous rule was that I had to collect one-eighth as a deposit.

Hearing that Salls agreed, Mona, Winslow and Chenier's eyes suddenly lit up. Leonardo also breathed a long sigh of relief and agreed:

“No problem, as long as you arrive in Brasilia, I can deliver the goods to you!”

"Wait a moment."

At this moment, Salls suddenly called Leonardo to stop. Leonardo on the other end of the phone suddenly frowned. Mona, Winslow and Chenier also had slightly changed expressions and stared closely. Got the phone.

Amid everyone's nervous gazes, Salls' voice came from the phone. She said softly:

"Leonardo, I have never been in the business of white flour, so I have no use for it and can only sell it. But in this process, I need to contact the buyer, have people move it, and send someone to guard it...it's too troublesome ."

Mona and Cheniel frowned, not understanding what Salles meant. Roan had a strange look on his face and vaguely guessed something. Leonardo was also very confused because he was nervous:

"What do you mean?"

"When I was studying, I heard a saying called "Don't bother two people with one thing."" There was a chuckle on the phone, and Salls said:

"After this is over, how about I sell this ton of white flour directly to you? Offer \$100 million."

"..."xN

Hearing Salles' behavior of switching from left to right, buyers changing sellers, and openly raising prices with their eyes open, Mona, Lacey, and Chenelle's eyes suddenly widened.

Leonardo's mouth twitched, and Luo An, who had just guessed that this might be the case, narrowed his eyes slightly. He now felt that Salles, a woman, was becoming more and more interesting.

"what do you think?"

Saars' calm voice came from the phone:

"If you feel it's inappropriate, there's no need to discuss this business."

Leonardo took a deep breath and agreed:

"No, it's a good fit. I think the price is very reasonable."

"That's good."

Saars smiled, exchanged a few words and hung up the phone.

The phone was busy, and Leonardo cursed in a low voice with an angry face:

“Damn words! #\*% ¥ ...”

Ignoring Leonardo's breath, Mona and Chenelle both looked at each other with admiration and gave a thumbs up to Luo An, the planner. Luo An clapped his hands and called them together and said seriously:

“Everyone has heard that Salls will come to Brasilia in one day. There is not much time left for us, so everyone should hurry up and get ready!”

"clear!"

"no problem!"

Winslow, Chenelle, Lacey, Mona and Michelle all nodded. Roan briefly communicated with Leonardo and asked Winslow and others to take him away.

Everyone left, Luo An walked to Roland and asked with a smile:

“How are you thinking?”

Roland had a very complicated expression on his face. He was silent for a few seconds, looked up at Roan, and asked:

“Are you sure you can let me leave the field and enter the headquarters?”

Luo An shook his head and replied with a smile:

“Entering the headquarters is uncertain, but leaving the field is sure.”

Roland blinked his eyes for a moment, then took a deep breath and said in a deep voice:

“I know who is behind Almeron.”

“Good.”

Since arriving at the FBI headquarters in Washington, Luo An has discovered that information transmission is increasingly important. Timely information can sometimes save lives, but untimely information can kill people, so Luo An quietly began to expand effective contacts.

There is Director Elmer on the IRS side, and Veranith on the FBI side. After this incident is over, Roland will be able to leave the field and enter management work without any accident. By then, Roan will also have a good friend on the CIA side.

Roan patted Roland on the shoulder, and Roan had a smile on his face.

The day passed in the blink of an eye. In the early morning of the day before the sun had risen, Luo An and others, together with Leonardo, drove to an area in the eastern suburbs of Brasilia.

In a previous phone call, Sarles said she would take her men to Brasilia by helicopter.

Luo An and his party, who were fully armed and disguised as Leonardo's men, did not wait long before several helicopters with flashing lights appeared faintly in the distant sky.

Lacey said in a low voice:

“What a big battle.”

Winslow squinted his eyes and noticed something else:

“The one at the beginning seems to be the British Lynx helicopter?”

Chenelle and Lacey were a little surprised:

"you sure?"

Winslow shook his head, and just as he was about to speak, a dazzling red light suddenly shot out from the darkness in the distance and hit the leading helicopter!

Boom! !

Chapter 643 Sudden battle, news leaked

Lynx Helicopter is a multi-purpose helicopter developed by the Kingdom of England and in cooperation with the Republic of France.

Seeing Salers' people flying a Lynx helicopter, all the agents of Investigation Team 13 present were surprised and at the same time realized that the possibility of a connection between Salles and MI6 had increased.

But before everyone could continue thinking, a rocket with a red tail flame suddenly shot out and hit the leader's Bobcat helicopter hard!

Boom—

A deafening explosion sounded in the distance. The severely damaged Bobcat helicopter immediately burst into flames and spun uncontrollably and hit the ground.

Then several more rockets flew out. Some of the other helicopters successfully evaded them, while others were hit and fell to the ground.

The sudden situation startled all the agents of Investigation Team 13. Leonardo and Roland were also shocked and a little at a loss because this was not at all in their plan.

Luo An reacted the fastest. Although he didn't know what was happening in the distance, he quickly pressed down Leonardo's head and loudly ordered everyone to avoid:

“Be careful!”

"clear!"

Mona and Lacey quickly put their guns on alert. Luo An quickly got up from the ground. His "emotional perception" found that there were more than thirty unfamiliar emotional fluctuations not far away. He quickly took out a grenade and loudly said:

“Everyone, throw grenades to the west as hard as you can! Then retreat to the east!”

"damn it!"

The next second, two rockets suddenly flew towards here from a distance, directly blowing the car that Luo An and others had just driven here into pieces!

The two cars were all over the place in an instant, and the blazing flames illuminated the area very brightly. Everyone present felt a little chilly. Winslow quickly turned his eyes to the direction where the rocket had just flown, and frowned. :

“Who is the enemy?”

After the order was issued, the agents of Investigation Team 13 immediately began to look for a safe place to hide. Roland reached out and grabbed Leonardo's arm, and shouted in a low voice:

"have no idea!"

"Everyone! Get down!"

"How did you find us?"

While the two were talking, Luo An suddenly felt a chill running up his spine. Without hesitation, he immediately kicked Leonardo and Roland aside and shouted:

Boom! boom! boom! boom!

The grenade landed, and a series of explosions suddenly sounded. Nearly ten guys wearing black hoods with only one eye exposed, wearing the cheapest body armor on the market, and holding AK rifles in their hands were instantly blown up all over the ground.

Leonardo nodded repeatedly and quickly took out his phone to press the buttons.

"Fu-k!"

"OK, OK!"

"Call Salles and ask her what's going on!"

Before Leonardo could react, Roland seemed to feel something and quickly reached out to pull Leonardo to the ground.



Although they didn't know how Luo An determined the enemy's distance, the trust they had developed over a long period of time prevented the agents from asking any questions. They immediately took out the grenade and threw it out according to Luo An's order.

“What?”

"Don't be dazed! Boss, let us kill those people quickly!"

The rest of the hooded men who were splashed with blood were either surprised or frightened, but the people behind did not give them any time to rest. More people in the same clothes rushed up and shouted:

Boom—

"clear!"

The men in hoods with bloodstains on their bodies had a stern look on their faces, and immediately charged forward again. A few dozen meters behind them, a bearded man showed no expression on his face, holding a mobile phone and said softly:

“Boss, I have found Leonardo, he will not survive today.”

At the same time, the agents of Investigation Team No. 13, led by Luo An, killed their pursuers and retreated in an orderly manner.

boom! boom! boom!

Lacie and Chenelle staggered forward toward the east together, pulling the trigger of the submachine gun to shoot the enemy in the head. Lacey frowned and said:

“Where did this group of people come from?”

Just as Cheniel was about to speak, Luo An's voice suddenly sounded from the communicator in their ears:

“The equipment and weapons of these people are very similar to those at the bottom of Almeron's banner. They should be sent by Almeron to hunt down Leonardo.”

“That's my guess too.”

Cheniel killed the enemy with one shot and added:

“The offensive method of this group of people is very rough, very similar to the records of Almeron's lowest-level subordinates who have basically no professional training.”

"damn it."

Lacie cursed a few words in a low voice and asked:

“We all left Rio de Janeiro and ran to Brasilia, and Almeron found us so quickly?!” Bang!  
boom! boom!

Three shots shot three men in hoods in the head, Luo An said quietly:

“After all, Almeron has stayed in Rio de Janeiro for decades, and it is normal to have some friends in Brasilia.”

Lacey looked ugly, Chenelle pressed the communicator and asked:

“Team leader, what should we do next? Retreat directly?”

"No!"

Luo An glanced at the direction of the helicopter just now, narrowed his eyes slightly and said in a deep voice:

“Everyone, follow me closely, let's move towards the northeast together!”

The place where the helicopter was hit by a rocket just now was still quite a distance away from them. Luo An could be sure that the people who attacked Salls were not the same group of people who attacked them.

Although I don't know the identity of the group of people who attacked Sarles, heading to that battlefield is the best plan now.

On the one hand, after working hard for so many days, we finally managed to lure the target man Salles to Brasilia. We must not give up halfway and leave directly.

On the other hand, there are so many pursuers behind them that it is unrealistic to keep running away. The agents of the No. 13 Investigation Team will always run out of bullets.

Instead of just going for the kill, it is better to go to the battlefield of the helicopter and try to mess up the battlefield more. It is best to divert the attention of the pursuers and the group of people who attacked Sarles, or even lure the two groups of enemies into fighting. together.

Luo An quickly finished his plans and plans, and a group of agents immediately began to move quickly in the direction of the helicopter.

While everyone was moving forward quickly, Luo An ran to Leonardo's side:

“Can you contact Salls?”

“I'll try again.”

Leonardo swallowed while running and took out his mobile phone again.

The call was connected within a few seconds. Gunshots were heard in the background. Salls asked sharply:

"Who are you?"

Leonardo quickly revealed his identity and asked directly without any nonsense:

"What's going on over there?"

"The news of my coming to Brasilia was leaked, and an enemy ambushed me there in advance."

Salls on the phone sneered and said:

"You made the right call at the right time. I was just going to ask you why my enemies knew about this matter."

Leonardo's expression changed:

"What do you mean, you doubt me?"

"if not?"

Saars' voice was very cold:

"There is absolutely nothing wrong with the people around me. Where else could the news have been leaked if it wasn't from you?"

"I..."

Leonardo paused in his words and looked around at Luo An and others. The volume of his cell phone call was very loud, and Luo An and others all heard Saers' words.

The agents of Investigation Team 13 were sure that there was absolutely no problem between them. Leonardo had been under their guard and had no chance to contact others, so Lacey and others turned their attention to Roland next to them.

Roland: "..."

"not him."

Luo An waved his hands to let the agents not be suspicious, and then made a few lip-syncs to Leonardo.

Leonardo nodded upon seeing this, and then briefly described on his mobile phone the situation in which he and others were also being hunted. He also talked about Luo An's plan to lure the enemies into fighting each other, and finally said:

"Saers, I can confirm that the news was definitely not leaked from me, but this matter can be put aside for now. The top priority now is to find a way to get out of here quickly, what do you think?"

Salls on the other end of the phone was silent for a while:

"Okay, let's get through this together first."

"OK."

Hang up the phone, Leonardo breathed a sigh of relief, while Mona frowned:

"What happened to the news that Salls came to Brasilia was leaked?"

“I don't know, let's get there first.”

Luo An glanced thoughtfully into the distance, and then led everyone to continue moving in the direction of the helicopter. Not far behind them, a group of guys carrying AKs were chasing after them.

Chapter 644: Lead the enemy to attack and break through

In a jungle a few kilometers east of Brasília, the sun has not yet risen.

^Bang bang bang—

Gunshots and crossfires occurred one after another. Winslow, Chenier and others were fighting back against the enemy while moving in the direction of the helicopter crash in the distance as planned.

Relying on "emotional perception", Luo An led everyone to move left and right, not only bypassing the traps set by the men in AK hoods, but also causing most of the grenades to hit the enemy.

Roland and Leonardo stared at Roan with their eyes wide open, looking at Roan in shock and admiration. On the other side, the men in AK hoods were even more unbelievable. They felt like they were being seen by the other side, and they were completely defenseless.

The number of teammates around them was visibly reduced. The men in AK hoods invariably slowed down their forward speed. The bearded man not far behind frowned when he saw this scene:

“A bunch of rubbish!”

He originally planned to use the most common human sea tactic to drown the opponent. Anyway, this kind of grassroots subordinates can make up for the lack of it.

But now these grassroots subordinates were out of fear. The bearded man snorted coldly, took out his rifle and led several elite subordinates around him to the front, and said in a deep voice:

“No need to capture them alive, kill them all! I just want corpses!”

"clear!"

While Salls and Leonardo were talking, Luo An was quietly observing Salls' men.

“Hello, Leonardo.”

Leonardo grinned and said that as long as Almeron dies, everything will belong to him, and Salls' account is definitely not a problem.

In addition to those who are fighting in the distance, there are about 10 people in this open space. They are also fully equipped. The majority of them are men. The only women are Salls himself and a black female subordinate who is treating Salls' wounds. .

At this time, Luo An and others all wore black hoods on their heads. This look is very common in the underground world of Pakistan. The group of men with AK hoods just now proved that Luo An and others also used this to disguise themselves as Lun. Nadeau's men.

“It's me, Leonardo.”

Seeing the actions of the black female subordinate treating the wounds, Luo An touched his pocket thoughtfully.

At this time, Salles no longer looked as neat and beautiful as in the original photo. Because she was blown off the helicopter, her arms and thighs had varying degrees of fractures or contusions. There were also many wounds on her head and cheeks, which leaked out. A lot of blood was drawn.

“Let Salls come out to me.”

Glancing left and right at Leonardo and the men around him, Sarles's eyes flashed with an imperceptible glimmer. She raised her hand to wipe the blood from the corner of her mouth and said coldly:

"Leonardo, there are pursuers behind you, and there are enemies across from me. These two groups of people have already pinched us on the left and right. You just said that you planned to let them fight each other. How to do this?"

After a few words of communication to confirm Leonardo's identity, the group of heavily armed guys moved out of the way, carefully guarding Luo An and his party on both sides, and led them into the depths of the jungle not far away.

Considering that Salles might know him from the previous bombing, before today's operation, Luo An specially asked Winslow to get some black hoods with only the eyes exposed.

At the other end of the jungle, the sound of firefights was even louder, and occasionally RPGs could be seen flying by. The intensity of the battle was far more intense than the battle Luo An and others had just fought with the men in AK hoods.

Not far away, Leonardo and Roan saw Sarles under a large crooked tree.

"It's very simple."

After a few simple greetings, Salls asked:

Being patted on the shoulder by Luo An calmly, Leonardo walked out of the crowd with a twitch of his eyelids, shook his cell phone and said:

"no problem!"

On the other side, Luo An and others successfully distanced themselves from the men in AK hoods, and were confronting another group of heavily armed guys with guns drawn.



"I've made a big loss on this business, you must increase the money."

Leonardo smiled and introduced the plan that Luo An had just given to him:

"My men will lead the enemies who pursue me to the flank of your enemies.

My men will first kill a few of your enemies with a sneak attack from the side, and then use grenades to kill a few of the enemies who are chasing me and withdraw from the battlefield.

The sun has not come out yet, the visibility is not good, and people on both sides have died. Since the situation is unclear, they will most likely fight together. When they are almost done fighting, we will come out to clean up the mess. "

"very good."

Hearing that his own men were not required to come forward, Salls grinned:

"Then let's get started."

Leonardo turned his eyes to Luo An. Luo An didn't say anything. He gave Mona and others a look, then patted Winslow's arm and led him towards the planned direction. Using the "emotional perception" in his mind, Luo An easily located the location of the enemies, and quickly led the men in AK hoods to the side of Salers' enemy position while moving left and right.

Took out a few grenades and threw them into the battlefield, and successfully killed several of Sarles' enemies in a sneak attack. Taking advantage of the shock and chaos of the enemy, Luo An quickly led Winslow out of the battlefield.

Boom!

As soon as Luo An and Winslow exited the battlefield, an RPG flew out of the position and hit the spot where the two had just thrown the grenade.

The men in AK hoods who just happened to rush up from a distance and hit the RPG in the face suffered heavy casualties instantly and immediately fired back without hesitation.

Boom! boom! boom!

^Bang bang bang—

For a while, the sound of gunfire and explosions was a little more intense than before. The men in AK hoods fired wildly. The enemies of Sarles were fighting on two fronts. The situation was somewhat unfavorable, but they resisted the pressure and insisted on counterattack.

“Good!”

When Roan and Winslow returned to the clearing deep in the jungle, Salles stood up and applauded the two of them, with a smile on his face and said:

“Well done!”

Roan didn't say anything, and quietly walked back behind Leonardo with Winslow. Leonardo's eyelids jumped, he swallowed the saliva in his mouth, and smiled at Salls:

“We can take a break first.”

“That's right.”

Looking at the flickering fire in the distance, Salls raised the corners of his mouth and ordered to the people around him:

"Let the people in front focus on defense, don't fight the opponent desperately, and wait until the people on the opposite side finish fighting."

"clear."

Saars' men immediately ran away, preparing to inform the order to another group of people who were engaging in firefights with the enemy.

But this subordinate did not leave for long. In less than five minutes, the sound of fierce fighting in the distance suddenly decreased little by little, and finally disappeared suddenly.

The sound of the battle disappeared too abruptly, and it didn't look like one side was annihilating the other at all. Sarls's face changed slightly:

"what happened?"

Leonardo's expression also changed. Luo An frowned slightly, patted Leonardo's arm to stop him from talking, walked out and said:

"I'm afraid both parties fighting over there realized something was wrong."

Luo An said that neither Salers' enemies nor the commanders behind the men in AK hoods were the brainless guys in the movie. When they realized something was wrong, there was a possibility that he might be deceived and used as a thug. First of all, it's perfectly normal to react by stopping the fight or negotiating.

Salers looked up and down at Luo An, who was wearing a hood and could only see his eyes, and asked:

"Who are you?"

"He is my most trusted subordinate."

Mona calmly pushed Leonardo, and Leonardo immediately came out and said with a smile:

“My escape from that old guy Almeron was all thanks to him.”

Saers stared at Luo An without saying anything. At this moment, fierce gunfire suddenly rang out in the distance again.

“Boss!”

One of Salls's men ran over quickly and said eagerly:

“The two waves of people on the opposite side have started to join forces to attack us!”

“Fu-k!”

Salls stopped talking nonsense, looked at Luo An and asked:

“What's next?”

“Breakout to the right!”

Luo An was not panicked at all. He had anticipated this possibility by thinking from his perspective, so when he and Winslow were acting together just now, he carefully observed the nearby terrain and enemy distribution, and said in a deep voice:

“The right side is the weakest place surrounded by the two groups of enemies. We can break out from there!”

The situation was urgent at the moment. Salls did not hesitate and immediately led and ordered all his men to break out to the right. Luo An and others also began to advance to the right simultaneously.

## Chapter 645 Sudden Situation, Death

boom! boom! boom!

"Attention please!"

"careful!"

"Grenade! Be careful to avoid it!"

The peaceful jungle of the past was replaced by fierce gunfire and explosions today.

Many of Salles' men ran after the final exchange of fire with the enemy. Salles himself, with a few close men, quickly broke forward together with Roan, Leonardo and others.

"Ambush ahead on the right! Go to the left!"

Killing the enemy with one shot, Luo An shouted loudly, and Winslow and other agents of Investigation Team 13 immediately turned left without hesitation.

Leonardo and Roland, after the experience of the past few days, were confused but also believed in Roan's judgment, so they also turned left quickly.

Salles and his men were full of distrust. The black woman next to her loudly questioned:

"It's finally out!"

Roan pulled Salles and ran forward quickly, lying casually that because the grenade exploded, the pursuers were more or less stained with the blood that splashed on their companions when they died, and he could smell the blood.

Winslow, Chenier and others were not injured because of Luo An's prompt warning and their own reaction speed fast enough. When the explosion stopped, several people immediately got up and aimed their guns behind them.

"marvelous!"

Several Salls' men who did not react died instantly, or their limbs were blown off and they fell to the ground wailing.

Before the black female subordinate could finish her words, a group of enemies suddenly rushed out from the right and opened fire wildly. Several subordinates standing outside Salls were knocked to the ground before they could even react.

Hurrying away from here, Salls looked at Luo An with a face full of surprise. The black female subordinate next to her swallowed and asked with a face full of shock:

"How did you know there was an ambush?"

Leonardo, Roland, Investigation Team 13 and Salls' men let out a long sigh of relief when they saw Brasilia's lights twinkling in the distance.

"Don't move!"

Before Leonardo could finish his words, Luo An, who felt the biting coldness again, suddenly shrank his pupils, stretched out his hand to press down Mona and the others around him, and shouted loudly at the same time:

"Get down!"

Roland and Leonardo next to him heard this explanation, and there was a flash of light in their eyes and they were convinced. Salls and the black female subordinates were surprised and at the same time looked enlightened.

Seeing clearly the hand that caused the explosion, everyone's expressions instantly became very shocked.

Led by Luo An, the group of people kept killing small groups of enemies while moving around, bypassing large groups of enemies and advancing quickly, and it didn't take long for them to get out of the encirclement.

boom! boom! boom!

The rest of the people were frightened, and quickly shot and killed these enemies, and quickly followed Luo An and others to the left.

Boom!

The next second, an explosion sounded, and a grenade suddenly exploded behind the crowd.

Everyone's heart was full of admiration and gratitude for Luo An, a guy with a hood whose face could not be seen clearly. Some guys even had the idea of wanting to work under Luo An.

“How do you know there is... on the right side?”

Working in the underground world is precarious, but working under Luo An, the survival rate must be very high!

After taking a few deep breaths and calming down his emotions, Leonardo stood up and said:

“The enemy behind is still chasing, let's continue...”

^Bang bang bang—

“My nose is sensitive to the smell of blood.”

"Oh, God!"

At the edge of the jungle, the black female subordinate held a pistol to Salles' temple. She hid tightly behind Salles, held Salles and walked back little by little, shouting loudly:

“If you move, I'll shoot you!”

“What?”

“W-T-F?!”

“Damn words...”

The scene in front of them was so unexpected that for a moment everyone vomited fragrance to show their shock.

Chenier reacted quickly as her eyes moved, and said coldly:

“So you are the one who leaked the news! Are you quitting acting and going back to find your accomplices?”

Leonardo reacted quickly when he heard this, looked at Salls and said loudly:

"I'm just saying there is absolutely no problem on my side, it's your people who have the problem!" "Fu-k!"

Sars, who was held hostage, yelled at the black female subordinate and shouted at other subordinates to save him.



The black female subordinate hit Salles on the head with a gun, retreated and shouted repeatedly:

"Don't move! If you dare to move, I will shoot!"

Seeing the black female men returning to the jungle holding hostages little by little, everyone's faces were very ugly. Winslow, Chenille and others all turned their attention to Luo An, wondering what Luo An would do.

Before Luo An could speak, Salls and the black female subordinate had just returned to the jungle when a rocket flew out from deeper into the jungle and hit directly where the two figures disappeared.

Boom—

The explosion was deafening, dust flew into the air, and the surrounding trees were instantly blown to the ground. Orange-red flames began to burn blazingly on the fallen branches.

“...”xN

The air became quiet for a moment, and everyone was shocked, looking at the flames more than ten meters away in disbelief.

boom! boom! boom!

Just as Winslow and Chenelle were about to check on the bodies of the two, gunfire broke out in the jungle again, and the group of men in AK hoods rushed out again.

Not only that, Sarles' enemies also ran out from behind. Because there were so many enemies, the area was relatively empty and lacked suitable bunkers, everyone had no choice but to retreat quickly and leave the place.

Twenty minutes later, the familiar sun slowly rose from the east, breaking the darkness and bringing sunshine and warmth to the world.

But in a building on the outskirts of Brasilia, the atmosphere was very depressing.

Chenelle and Lacey stood against the wall and looked up at the glass; Winslow, Leonardo and Roland sat on the ground eating, expressionless; Mona and Michelle stood by the window, looking at the jungle brow in the distance Locked tightly, everyone was silent.

"I never dreamed that things would develop like this."

After a long silence, Lacey covered her face, her tone full of helplessness:

"First the news leaked that Sarles was attacked by the enemy; then we were attacked by Almeron's men.

We successfully lured both sides into fighting, but that group of people didn't know how to communicate like this, and actually started to attack us together.

The black female subordinate was a traitor. She held Salls hostage, but she was killed by a rocket from her own people... So, can she call it suicide? "

Chenelle rubbed her temples helplessly and said:

"Does it matter whether you commit suicide or not? It doesn't matter.

What's really important is that Salers's death means that our work these days has been in vain. "

After Chenier finished speaking, the air in the room became quiet again. After a long silence, Mona looked at Luo An and asked in a low voice:

“What do we do next?”

At this time, Luo An was leaning against the wall, slowly rubbing his temples and closing his eyes in deep thought.

Hearing Mona's question, Luo An stopped moving, opened his eyes, and said in a deep voice:

“Go back and raid to capture the enemy leader of Salls.”

“What?”

"What did you say?"

Lacie and Chenie's eyes suddenly widened, Roland and Leonardo's faces were filled with disbelief, and Mona and Michelle were equally puzzled.

Luo An waved to Mona and whispered a few words in her ear. Mona moved her eyes slightly, nodded and turned to leave.

Others were even more confused, and Luo An continued:

“Chenelle, Lacey, you two will join me later.

Winslow, Michel, Roland, you stay here to keep it safe. "

Winslow looked around, stood up and walked to Luo An and asked in a low voice the reason for doing this. Luo An grinned:

“I doubt anyone wants to get the Best Actor trophy.”

Chapter 646: Infiltration operation, another hijacking

“The best actor trophy?”

In a building on the outskirts of Brasilia, Winslow looked puzzled when he heard the words in Luo An's mouth. After thinking about it for a moment, he reacted and said in surprise:

“You mean the black female subordinate faked her death and was acting?”

"Maybe."

Roan glanced at Leonardo and Roland not far away, and said in a deep voice:

“Almeron's men are hunting for Leonardo, and the guys behind the men in AK hoods will continue to look for us.

After I take Chenelle and Lacey away, this place will be left to you, so remember to be careful. "

Among the six members of the No. 13 Investigation Team, simply comparing the value of force used to capture enemies and kill them, such as marksmanship and fighting, Luo An, the team leader, is undoubtedly the first echelon.

Following closely behind was Winslow, followed first by Chenelle, then Lacey, and finally Mona, the technical talent, and Michelle, the office talent.

"no problem."

“The retreat direction seems to be to the west.”

"no problem."

At this time, the sun was rising slowly, and it was bright and sunny without any clouds. It looked like a good weather.

Using the "emotional perception" in his mind, Luo An found that the jungle that was bustling not long ago was now empty. The three of them had a smooth journey and soon arrived at the empty land where Salls and others were. Except for the corpses, Nothing else.

With everything ready, the three of Luo An and the five of Winslow and Mona separated on the spot. They set up contact information in case of accidents. The eight people were divided into two groups and started heading in their respective directions.

At the edge of the jungle, some local people in simple and even tattered clothes were handling the corpses in a tacit understanding, placing them together to prepare for burning.

The bullet was loaded with a "click" sound. Chenelle nodded vigorously with a serious face. Lacey thought for a while and asked in a low voice:

"Luo An, what kind of "infiltration" are you talking about?"

The reason why these people did this was not because of the government's order, but simply because they were afraid of diseases caused by the decomposition of corpses, and because there were many good things on the corpses, they could be sold for money.

"understood."

Roan patted Winslow's shoulder hard and gave a few brief instructions about guarding Leonardo and other matters, then turned and walked towards Lacey and Chenelle in the distance.

Without staying here longer, the three of Luo An continued to move towards the location where Salls' men had exchanged fire with the enemy. There was still no one except the corpses.

Lacey reached out and touched the bullet holes in the fallen tree next to her, observed them for a few seconds and whispered:

Lacie smiled and silently picked up a few more submachine gun magazines.

“Looks like these guys have left.”

Winslow nodded solemnly with a serious face and a very solemn tone:

He grabbed the MP5-9mm submachine gun, put the Colt M1911 pistol on his back, put the HUGGE body armor on his body, and took a dozen grenades, smoke bombs, and shock bombs. Luo An opened his mouth and showed his white teeth. Asked rhetorically:

“What do you think?”

Moving cautiously to the ambush site where Sarles' enemies had been, the three of Luo An found that the bodies of these people had been packed into a large hole that had been blown out, and the rest of the enemies were also missing.

Bypassing the area they had just walked out of not long ago, Luo An and the other three quietly sneaked into the jungle again from the other side.

“I will ensure the safety of these people until you come back.”

Roan and Cheniel carefully observed their surroundings for a moment, and then came to the same conclusion, and immediately continued to move towards the west.

Lacie and Chenelle were sorting out their equipment, Roan said:

"The action plan this time is very simple. I will be responsible for the main attack, and you two will be responsible for the cover. We will return to the jungle and sneak into the enemy leader of Salls!"

As they moved forward quickly, the three of them rounded a river. Not far away, Luo An suddenly stopped and squatted down silently with a fist in his right hand. When Chenille and Lacey saw this, they quickly stopped and carefully observed their surroundings.

Using "emotional perception" to observe carefully for a moment, Luo An determined that the enemies were not far ahead. Luo An immediately waved his hands and gave orders. Lacey and Chenelle, who understood the gestures, nodded silently and silently stood up and moved towards both sides.

At the same time, in the jungle not far ahead, a team of fifteen fully armed soldiers who looked like mercenaries were divided into two groups. Four stayed behind to observe the surroundings, while the rest alternated positions and silently headed west. go ahead.

In the center of the fifteen-person team, there were two white men without helmets and holding pistols.

The man on the left who looks to be in his thirties and has a scar on his forehead is frowning and swearing under his breath, while the man on the right with a hooked nose just keeps his head down and moves forward without saying a word.

"How far is it?"

"Twenty minutes away."

"Let's go quickly. I want to find a woman to sleep with. Today is really a bad fight." "Yeah, those \*\*\*\* guys..."

The four mercenaries who stayed behind were cursing and complaining as they walked. The course of today's battle was completely beyond their expectations.

Surrounding a big tree, the four of them suddenly noticed an abnormal light, their faces all changed and they subconsciously prepared to raise their guns.

Before the four men could raise their guns, three figures suddenly jumped out from the side, and a dazzling cold light flashed through. Lacey and Chenille each stabbed one person to death with a dagger, while Luo An, like a ghost, used the dagger to cut off the two in the blink of an eye. The throats of the other two.

The four of them fell to the ground and fell into a deep sleep. Luo An sensed the distance, took out two grenades and gave Chenille and Lacey a look. Upon seeing this, the two women immediately repeated Luo An's actions, and then together with Luo An, they Throw it out.

Boom! boom! boom! boom!

"Fu-k!"

"There's a sneak attack!"

"damn it!"

"Back! Back!"

"They're behind! Be careful!"

The grenade exploded, the sound was deafening and dust flew up. The remaining dozen or so people didn't even react, and more than half of them were killed instantly.

Other people who were not injured quickly got up from the ground, screamed loudly, raised their guns and shot wildly behind them.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of bullets breaking through the air was harsh, but after throwing the grenades, Cheniel and Lacey hid behind a few big trees without any panic. Luo An, who was also hiding behind another big tree, took out the smoke bomb and shouted loudly road:



“Throw smoke bombs! Shoot when someone comes out of the smoke, do you understand?”

"clear!"

"no problem!"

The two women responded in unison, and together with Luo An, they threw smoke bombs at the enemy.

Six smoke bombs exploded, and billowing white smoke instantly enveloped this small patch of jungle, reducing visibility instantly.

While the enemies stopped shooting, Luo An drank a bottle of [Hemostatic Potion] and a bottle of [Swift Potion] out of sight, and then jumped into the smoke.

“Back up! Get out of here!”

“Leave quickly!”

“Be careful! There's—”

^Bang bang bang—

In the shocked and horrified eyes of the mercenaries, Luo An, who relied on "emotional positioning" instead of vision, shot one by one in the billowing smoke. They didn't see each other at all, and a bullet hole appeared on their forehead. lose consciousness.

After finally running out of the thick smoke, before they had time to rejoice, Cheniel and Lacey outside pulled the trigger of the submachine gun, and several bullets flew out, sending the mercenary into a deep sleep.

“Who is this guy?”

“Where is he? Where is he?”

“I found him! Hurry—”

boom!

At the beginning, the Luo An trio quietly killed four of the fifteen mercenaries, and grenades killed and injured nearly half of them. The remaining six were frightened and fought back frantically, but due to the thick smoke, their line of sight was blocked, and most of the bullets were lost. They all missed, and Luo An killed three more in the blink of an eye.

boom-

The remaining three people fired wildly around with guns. Luo An couldn't dodge and was hit by a bullet in the shoulder. He groaned and his face became colder. Luo An rolled sideways and hid in the smoke to block the enemy's sight, and then found a good angle. He raised his submachine gun again.

^Bang bang bang—

Two shots were fired into the chest and one into the head. The three enemies fell to the ground with indignation on their faces. Even to their death, they did not understand why Luo An's positioning was so accurate under such thick smoke.

At last there were only two white men without helmets left at the scene. Just as Luo An was about to stand up, he suddenly grabbed the man with the scar at the corner of his eye with a hooked nose, took out a pistol and pressed it against his temple, and shouted loudly:

“Don't come over here! Come over and I'll shoot!”

“???”x3

## Chapter 647 The true identity of the enemy

“Fu-kYou! You're such a cousin...”

As he was being held hostage, the white man with scars at the corners of his eyes suddenly yelled curses as he exited the thick smoke little by little. He then raised his gun with a hooked nose and hit him on the head.

On the other side, Lacey's eyelids jumped when she saw this scene. She patted Chenelle on the shoulder and said in a strange tone:

“This scene looks familiar, I seem to have seen it somewhere.”

“It looks familiar to me too.”

Cheniel twitched the corner of her mouth, took a deep breath and looked at Luo An. Luo An also had a strange look on his face, but he quickly suppressed his emotions and asked:

“You two, can you tell me your names first?”

“This cousin's name is Ian!”

The man with the scar at the corner of his eye was being held hostage and cursed loudly. After naming the man with the hooked nose, he said his name was Phillips.

Luo An turned the topic to Ian and asked:

You three, listen to me, you must not agree to this guy..."

Slowly walked up to Ian, tore his clothes to pieces and tied his hands up. Looking at Ian who was gritting his teeth, Luo An grinned:

"I still have a lot of questions that I don't understand. Maybe you can provide me with some help."

As for the relationship between the two, it is similar to the previous relationship between Salls and the black female subordinate. Ian has always been Phillips' subordinate and worked for him.

Swearing something incomprehensible, Ian took out a black object from his pocket and threw it at Luo An and the others, then turned around and ran away without hesitation.

Ian didn't say nonsense and said bluntly:

"These things today were all caused by Phillips, and he is also your target. I am just a part-time worker and I don't want to die.

At the same time, four gunshots rang out, and the bullets fired by Luo An accurately hit Ian's left and right calves, causing Ian's legs to weaken and fall forward heavily to the ground.

"Get down!"

"Everyone, I understand your goal."

"There's no need to leave in such a hurry, Mr. Ian."

So let's make a deal, how about you let me go and I'll give Phillips to you? "

"Fart! Ian is not so clean!"

The words sounded substantial and logical. Neither Chenelle nor Lacey noticed any problems. Roan narrowed his eyes slightly and was about to speak. Phillips once again took the lead and yelled:

“Mr. Ian, can you tell me the reason why you held your boss hostage?”

boom! boom! boom! boom!

The grenade exploded when it hit the ground. Dust spread all over Chenelle and Lacey, and a pit appeared on the ground again.

boom!

Phillips had just finished speaking when Luo An suddenly stepped on the ground and moved to the side of several people. At the same time, he raised the muzzle of his gun and shot Ian in the wrist.

Seeing clearly that the black object was a grenade, Luo An immediately shouted. Chenelle and Lacey hurriedly avoided and lay on the ground, while Luo An raised the submachine gun again.

Boom—

“OK.”

Severe pain caused Ian to uncontrollably let go of the gun and drop it. Lacey and Chenelle reacted quickly and immediately flew forward to drag Phillips down and tightly control him to the ground.

Half an hour later, Luo An and the other three escorted Ian and Phillips to find an open space. Chenelle and Lacey guarded Ian. Luo An took Phillips and walked to another big tree in the distance.

He took out two packages of chocolates from the pocket of his body armor and ate one package himself. Luo An threw the other package to Phillips, who had his hands tied and was sitting on the ground with chapped lips.

While eating chocolate to restore his physical strength, Luo An briefly described the situation in which Salles and the black female subordinate were killed, and finally said:

“We just went to inspect the pit, and there were only some burnt human flesh tissues in it, but no complete skeleton.

So, as the person who ambushed Salles, Mr. Phillips, you must know something, right? ”

As someone who had received the news in advance and had the opportunity and ability to ambush Salles' enemies, Phillips must have clues here, so Luo An would turn back to find him.

After finishing the chocolate, Phillips took a long breath and asked:

“Who are you?”

“CIA.”

Luo An replied casually:

“Can you answer my question now?”

Hearing the word CIA, Phillips' pupils shrank, he pondered for a few seconds, then gritted his teeth and said:

“Actually, my true identity is Salles' subordinate! Salles contacted me and ordered me to do the ambush today!”

Phillips said that he was one of the first people to follow Salles. When Salles first entered the underground arms market, he became his subordinate.

Suddenly one day later, Salles found Phillips privately and said that she would give Phillips a sum of money, and then asked Phillips to betray her and become her "sworn enemy".

Phillips sneered and said:

“Obviously she is an enemy, but in fact Sarles has been controlling me and letting me get in touch with those who really hate her and have a big hatred against her.

Then Sarles will use the information from me to take control of everything and eliminate those enemies 100%! ”

After confirming that Phillips was telling the truth through "emotional perception", Luo An raised his eyebrows. He didn't expect Salles to take so much pains to dig a hole.

After thinking about it, Luo An suddenly discovered something else and asked:

“But you're unhappy with this arrangement, aren't you?”

“That's right.”

Phillips hesitated, then finally nodded.

As time went by, through various selling of teammates, Phillips began to control more and more funds, and his subordinates' power gradually expanded, and he naturally had the idea of resistance.

However, Phillips did not show his thoughts. He knew that among his men, there were definitely people sent by Salls to monitor him.

To ensure safety, Phillips carefully observed for a long time before finally placing Ian, whose identity, records, etc. seemed clean, next to him.

“But I didn't expect that Ian was also the one who expressed his nickname!”

Remembering the scene where Ian held him hostage just now, Phillips looked ferocious and cursed:

“The word Salls is so pervasive, it's so powerful!”

Luo An looked calm and continued to ask:

“What is the specific ambush plan?”

“Just setting up an ambush.”

Phillips said that the content of the plan was not complicated. He spent money to find a lot of mercenaries and set up an ambush in advance based on the route provided by Salls.

Salls' order to Phillips was to “really want to kill her.”

Phillips thought this was a good opportunity, so he immediately decided to fake it and hired a large group of mercenaries.

But Phillips never expected the subsequent development of the incident. Not only did strangers like Luo An suddenly appear, but these strangers also brought a bunch of cannon fodder with AKs.

The sudden appearance of a large number of men in AK hoods really caught the mercenaries off guard, otherwise these mercenaries would not have only a dozen people left in the end.

After Phillips finished narrating, Luo An frowned slightly and asked:

“That black female subordinate, you don't know who she is?”



Phillips shook his head repeatedly:

"I've never heard of this guy!"

After interrogating Phillips, Luo An then interrogated Ian. As a result, Ian said nothing and did not answer any questions.

After hearing what happened, Chenelle and Lacey looked at each other with somewhat unpleasant expressions. Chenelle pondered for a few seconds and guessed:

"Since we are the FBI, we first arrested Leonardo by pretending to be the CIA, and then disguised ourselves as Leonardo's subordinates to meet Salers.

So is there a possibility that the black female subordinate's true identity is MI6? Is the identity of her subordinate also her disguise? "

"possible!"

Lacie's eyes lit up and she nodded heavily:

"That Lynx helicopter is proof that Salers has a connection with the British Kingdom!"

Then Lacey's face fell, and she said helplessly:

"There are traces of burning human flesh in the deep pit and there is no skeleton. We can suspect that Salles and the black woman faked their deaths.

But the problem is, we can't find them now. "

Chenier also sighed, turned around and found Luo An's expression was calm, her eyes lit up and she asked:

“Luo An, do you have any good ideas?”

Luo An chuckled, and before he could answer, Winslow's somewhat excited shout suddenly sounded from the communicator in the ears of the three of them:

“Team leader, there is a signal!”

Chapter 648 Hide and Seek Ends

Brasilia, a clearing in the jungle a few kilometers east of Brasilia.

Winslow's excited shouts in the communicator were a bit abrupt. Lacey was startled, and Chenelle quickly asked:

“Signal? Winslow, what signal are you talking about?”

Roan smiled and explained for Winslow:

“It's a positioning signal.”

Not long ago, he met Salles in that open space. When he saw the black female subordinates helping her to treat her wounds, Luo An touched his pocket and remembered the CIA positioning chip that Roland had taken out.

During the breakout, Luo An rescued Salls several times at critical moments, reaching out and pulling Salls to run with him.

During this period, without attracting Salls' attention, Luo An quietly took out the positioning chip and inserted one into her clothes and one at the wound location.

The sudden kidnapping behavior of the black female subordinate later was indeed unexpected, but Luo An did not panic at that time because he was sure to find Salles.

Until another exploding RPG appeared behind him, Luo An's eyebrows suddenly jumped.

At that time, the distance between the two parties exceeded the range of "emotional perception". He was unable to detect whether the other party was still experiencing emotional fluctuations, and could not judge whether the other party was really dead. A bunch of enemies were chasing after him, so he could only choose to leave temporarily.

Except for the core government area, most other places are built around well-known places such as parks, memorial halls, and museums. The scenery is beautiful and was once listed as a world cultural heritage.

“OK.”

The overall structure of the central area of the city of Brasilia, from a satellite view, looks a bit like a curved bow ready to shoot an arrow.

While abandoning the building, Luo An began to suspect that Salles and the black female subordinate had faked their deaths.

“As expected of you!”

bell—

That signal appeared very briefly and was only sent once every 30 minutes. We have not yet been able to determine the specific situation. "

At the same time, Luo An also told Mona about the positioning chip. That kind of chip only sends out a signal every thirty minutes and is silent the rest of the time. Luo An asked her to always pay attention to the computer and pay attention to receiving the signal in time.

“There are no clues here at Phillips. A signal is better than no signal.”

Winslow on the other end of the communicator was silent for a moment and replied:

“It can only be said that Mona received the signal from the positioning device.

Suppressing the wonder and excitement in her heart, Cheniel looked at Luo An with admiration, pressed the communicator and asked:

“Where is the signal located?”

In the northern urban area, there is a bus stop on the road not far from a hotel near the lake. Many tourists and residents are waiting for the bus here.

There is indeed a black female subordinate. She was an undercover agent sent by Phillips. It is possible that she was simply killed by mistake just now.

“In a certain urban area on the north side of Brasilia!”

After listening to Luo An's description of the positioning chip, Chenelle's eyes widened in disbelief, and Lacey was equally dumbfounded. Then the two women's eyes lit up, and Lacey asked excitedly:

“So, Mona has located Salles? Right? Winslow?!”

So Luo An finally decided to take people back to the battlefield to raid and arrest Phillips, hoping to find clues from him and find out the truth.

Turning off the communicator, Lacey and Chenelle, with bright eyes, both looked at Luo An, waiting for his next order. Luo An grinned and said directly:

"Take Phillips and Ian back, and then go to the location where the signal is located to find someone! The hide-and-seek game is over."

At that time point, there was not enough evidence, clues, and valid information, and Luo An was still unable to figure out why the two women did what they did.

At the very back of the group of people waiting for the bus, stood a tall, dark-skinned woman dressed as a tourist and wearing a mask. She lowered her head in silence and seemed to find the ants on the ground very attractive to her.

"Um..."

"Understood!" x2

Not long after waiting, a bus appeared in the distance. Everyone was happy when they saw it. But when the bus gradually approached, everyone's eyes showed a hint of disappointment, because this was not the bus they were waiting for.

The passers-by who had already picked up their luggage silently put it down and prepared to continue waiting for their own car. To everyone's surprise, the bus actually slowly stopped in front of them.

The car door opened, and no passers-by got on the car, but several men and women got out of the car. Under the puzzled eyes of passers-by, several men and women went straight to the dark-skinned woman at the back among them.

Selectively ignoring the gazes of passers-by, Winslow, Chenelle, and Lacey surrounded the woman on three sides. Looking at the woman dressed as a tourist in front of him, Luo An raised his lips slightly:

"Good afternoon, Miss Salles, the bus has arrived. It's time for you to get on the bus."

The dark-skinned woman was none other than Salls. She was very calm when she was surrounded. She took off her mask and asked calmly: "How did you find me?"

“This is not the place to talk.”

Luo An stepped aside to get out of the way and said with a smile:

“Let's go to the car and talk.”

Under the defensive gazes of Chenelle, Lacey and Winslow, Salles remained silent for a few seconds, and finally stood up and walked towards the bus.

The door closed, Michelle started the bus and started moving forward. Salles sat in the middle seat, surrounded by members of the No. 13 Investigation Team.

“You don't seem surprised to see me.”

Handed Salers a bottle of water, Luo An sat on the seat opposite her and said with a smile:

“It seems that Miss Salles has guessed it's me, right?”

This time Luo An did not wear a black hood as before, but openly showed off his ordinary and handsome face.

But when he got out of the car and met Salls, Luo An did not feel her surprise or shock. He was more puzzled and confused.

Saers smiled and asked:

“You haven't answered my question yet, how did you find me?”

“Mona!”

Luo An waved his hand, and Mona immediately came over and pulled Saers's shirt open.

Due to bleeding from a fracture, Saers's right arm had been bandaged several times by a black female subordinate. Mona untied the bandage and wrapped it around. By the last two circles, a metal piece the size of a pinky fingernail fell off.

Saers suddenly realized when he saw this scene and said in annoyance:

“I should take a shower.”

Because time was urgent and one person could not treat the wound alone, Saers simply changed her clothes. She threw away the positioning chip placed in the clothes and kept the bandage.

Mona took the chip and left, Luo An smiled and said:

"I've finished answering your questions, now it's Miss Saers' turn."

Saers raised his eyebrows, smiled, and said:

"I do know you, Captain Roan Greenwood, but I really didn't guess that you found me in the end."

“Who do you think it should be?”

“MI6, CIA, my enemies...”

Saers smiled:

“I have offended a lot of people, and they are all possible.”

Chenelle next to her asked aloud:

“Who was the black female subordinate who held you hostage before?”

At this point, Salls was very straightforward, without hiding anything or showing off. He answered whatever he asked and said:

“An agent from MI6.”

Lacie followed up and asked:

“Where is she?”

"died."

“How did you die?”

“Those who were killed by me.”

Saars grinned at Lacey, and his white teeth felt very cold at this moment:

“Sneak attack from behind, one shot to the head.

I threw the body to a garbage collector in the slums, and he promised me that he would take good care of her. "

“...”xN



## Chapter 649 Sarles's entire plan

In the bus, Salls' words made the air very quiet. Winslow, Chenelle, and Lacey all looked at her solemnly.

Saers just pretended not to see it and said to himself:

“I actually didn't want to be an arms dealer in the underground world at all. MI6 forced me to enter this business.”

After Herrick was arrested by Luo An and others, there was a big vacancy in the underground arms market, and MI6 immediately made up its mind to seize this market.

However, Herrick's eldest son and second daughter were somewhat disgusted with MI6, and each had their own agendas that were difficult to control, so MI6 approached Salls.

“They used my mother to “persuade” me into joining the arms industry.”

Salers said expressionlessly:

“I can't say no to them.”

Chenelle and Lacey frowned, Winslow and Mona looked a little ugly, but Roan was very calm and felt it was normal.

After all, the British Kingdom has always insisted on not being a human being and has never disappointed anyone.

Salls' expression remained unchanged and he continued:

If he is not dead, it means that Team Leader Luo An is indeed very skilled and capable. After you find out who is behind it, you will definitely be ready to arrest me. ”

It can be said that Sarles has calculated everything:

Agree to Leonardo's deal and go to Brasilia with reasonable grounds;

Because of the existence of the inner ghost Ian, Salles is very aware of Phillips's rebellious heart, and what she wants is Phillips' mentality.

Roan's eyes moved slightly, and he quickly thought clearly about the other party's thoughts. He looked at Salls and answered Mona's question:

And what does the apology email sent to Luo An mean? "

Let Phillips, who is dissatisfied with himself, take action against himself and throw the blame on him;

However, if I am not strong enough, I will never be able to escape the control of MI6, so I need to quickly expand my power and accumulate wealth and capital quickly. "

That is what Phillips said before, Salles contacted him and asked him to "act like he really wanted to kill me."

Unexpectedly, she did find out that Luo An and others left the Federation, but the way Luo An left the Federation and the subsequent preparations were very cautious, which made her completely lose control of the situation of Luo An and others.

"Lead me here and use some means to escape from MI6's control, right?"

"That's right!"

With this idea that neither left nor right would suffer, Sarles made several plans, waiting for Luo An to leave the federation to arrest him, and then escape through fake death and other methods, passing the blame to Luo An, and let MI6 go and fight with him. Roan fights.

“From the first day I entered this industry, I always wanted to quit.

Leonardo later called her to ask for help, and Salls changed his plan accordingly.

MI6 investigation later revealed that Phillips happened to be the perfect culprit who caused his own death.

“Then why did you send someone to design and kill Luo An? Because you wanted to avenge Herrick?”

From your words, I didn't feel how deeply you feel about your father.

Lacie and Chenelle had different expressions. Mona was silent for a few seconds and asked:

Salers looked at Luo An with bright eyes and said with a smile:

“If you died in the explosion that time, it means your strength is average, and I should give Heerrick a gift.

“Because she wanted to lure me here.”

So Salers spent the next time frantically killing his peers and grabbing the cake. Herrick's eldest son, second daughter, etc. were also completely erased by her because they blocked her path.

Because she has been living with her mother all these years, those men and women are just "strangers related by blood."

Contact MI6 and ask the other party to send people to follow you, kill the agents later, retaliate for what MI6 has done over the years, and fake your death to escape.

At the same time, MI6 was involved in the investigation, and finally blamed everything on Phillips, nailing the blame.

But because of Roan, all Salers' plans ultimately came to nothing:

Roan first left the Federation through reverse smuggling, and then asked Mona to tear up the identity of the passport she bought during the smuggling, so that Salls could not trace his whereabouts. Then he arrested Leonardo and, through Leonardo, lured Salles to Brasilia.

The battlefield behind was complicated. Luo An secretly hid the positioning chip when he led everyone to break out. Not only did he catch Phillips to find out his true identity, but he also found Sarles who was disguising his identity.

After finishing her narration, Sarles had a complex look on her face, her eyes filled with anger towards Luo An, but she took a few deep breaths to quickly suppress her emotions and said in a deep voice:

“Leader Luo An, I do these things just for freedom, to get rid of MI6's control.

So, how about we negotiate terms?

I have an account with 20 million US dollars in it. If you let me go, its password will be 你. ”

Roan smiled and shook his head. He ignored the other conditions Salls said later. He stood up and left his seat and walked towards Michelle who was driving, and asked:

“How far is it?”

Michelle looked at the time and replied:

“There's still five minutes to go.”

“OK.”

Luo An nodded and took out his cell phone, found a phone number and called it:

“Sir, it's me, Luo An. The mission was successful and the target person has been captured.

Also, I need help with one thing...”

The bus drove straight and soon arrived at a building in the northwest of Brasilia. This is one of the annexes of the Federal Embassy in Brazil and is actually the official office base of the CIA.

Let Winslow, Chenier and others \*\*\*\* Salles to other rooms, and Roan took Mona into the annex.

Deep in a conference room, Roland, a CIA agent, was standing at the conference table, talking to a white man in a suit, with half black and half white hair but meticulously combed, and wearing glasses who looked to be in his fifties. .

Seeing Luo An open the door and walk into the room, the white man's eyes narrowed slightly, and he immediately walked up and stretched out his hand and said with a smile:

“Hello, Captain Greenwood.”

Luo An reached out and shook hands with the other person. The white man then turned his eyes to Mona behind Luo An, with a look of emotion on his face:

“You must be Mona. I didn't expect that time passed so quickly and you started working in the FBI.”

Mona stretched out her hand and briefly shook the white man's hand:

“Hello, Uncle Quinnell.”

The white man with half black and half white hair is named Lewis Quinnier, and he is a friend of Mona's father, Javari Evans.

Having worked in the CIA for most of their lives, neither Mona nor Caroline knew how many friends Javari Evans had.

Quinier and Mona exchanged a few simple words of emotion, and finally turned their attention back to Luo An and said with a smile:

“When Gyawali called me, he sounded very unhappy. He said he didn't like you very much.”

Roan smiled, sat down with Kunil, and replied smoothly:

“I know, especially after he failed to beat me in drinking last time we drank together, he disliked me even more.”

"Hahah"

Quenir clapped his hands and laughed, pointed at Luo An, and said continuously:

“Very good, I like young people like you!

How about it? Are you interested in working here? My work here is very free and very passionate, and it is always suitable for young people to participate! "

Mona rolled her eyes silently in her heart, and Luo An was also speechless.

The freedom in the CIA's words means long working hours and multiple locations, and passion means a high degree of danger.

This kind of statement is similar to exporting high-end talents to society. Luo An doesn't believe a word of it.

Without further discussion on this topic, Luo An quickly got down to business, and Quinnier said in a deep voice:

“MI6 asked to meet with you. In addition, MI6 said that if Sarles is caught by us, we will hand him over to them immediately.”

Chapter 650 ends, return to the Federation, clear

“MI6 is asking us to hand people over to them?”

After Quenier finished speaking, Mona immediately raised her eyebrows and almost laughed out loud.

Since the end of World War II, the British Empire has gradually changed from an empire that cannot afford to be an empire to an empire that cannot afford to be an empire, and it is gradually slipping rapidly in the direction of being unable to afford an empire.

Mona, who likes to travel in the databases of major law enforcement agencies, knows all about this matter, so her attitude towards the British Kingdom does not have the "Shakespearean fantasy" of ordinary federal people towards Britain, and she even looks down upon it.

This is another reason why Mona and Caroline don't get along. Caroline has always been fond of the British Empire and likes to go to the British Empire to participate in some art exhibitions, auctions, etc., so the two girls have had many quarrels in this regard in the past. .

Luo An next to him looked calm. It was not that he had guessed this, but that these words were very consistent with the style of some British Empire government officials.

After World War II, the economy and politics of the British Empire were in a slump. However, after all, it was one of the world's hegemons. Many people in the British Empire are still immersed in the past. The idea that "everything outside London is countryside" still exists.

After all, you can't wake up someone who is pretending to be asleep, and they may even like it.

"You want me to hand the person over..."

Roan crossed his hands on his thighs, looked at Kunir and asked:

"Did MI6 say any quid pro quo?"

Quenir smiled and said:

"But they will not exchange this information until we hand the person over to them."

Leonardo has a special status, and the role he can play can be large or small, it all depends on who uses it. The CIA is an old player in this area.

Roland quickly answered Luo An's question, his eyes full of admiration and gratitude to Luo An.

As the agent who sent Leonardo to the CIA intact, coupled with Luo An's intentional compliments and the CIA's intention to sell Luo An's favor, Roland can definitely leave the field and enter management after this operation is over.

This was completely nonsense. Later, Luo An asked Mona to investigate carefully in the CIA database. It didn't take long for Mona to find a lot of information related to Sarles, including part of Sarles. Arms depot location.

Because of their FBI status, Luo An and others will naturally return to the Federation after their mission, while Roland will continue to stay outside the Federation.



What Roan did was simple. He handed Leonardo to Roland and asked Roland to take Leonardo to meet his superiors.

So this discussion did not take long. Calculated according to the black market price, the total value of Sarles' underground arms was about 5.7 million U.S. dollars. Quinnier agreed without much hesitation. Anyway, MI6 paid for it in the end.

After the matter was discussed, Quenier reached out and shook hands with Luo An. Luo An raised the corner of his mouth, then turned his eyes to Roland aside and asked:

Luo An sneered and shook his head speechlessly, too lazy to pay attention to these members of the British Empire government who were so provocative and used as a stir-fry that was integrated into their bones.

“I told you something, like you can give us some information, etc.”

Seeing that Luo An didn't care about the so-called MI6 at all, Quinnier, who had the same attitude, couldn't hide his smile.

However, there are some things that MI6 still need to discuss, such as the arms under Sarls.

“The money will arrive within two months.”

In the corridor outside the conference room, Kunil left first. The "emotional perception" in his mind noticed Roland's crazy increase in goodwill and other positive emotions. Luo An's lips raised slightly, shook Roland's hand and smiled:

“Next time we go back to the Federation, let's go out for a drink together.”

“How is Leonardo?”

Before the start of this case, the CIA had discussed with Luo An the distribution of benefits after the case was over.

When he first met with Roland, Roland said that the CIA did not know the specific location where Salers stored the arms.

As for whether Salers should be handed over to MI6, Luo An and Quinnier had a tacit understanding and did not discuss it.

“He is fine and is currently resting.”

"must!"

Roland nodded seriously with a serious expression. Then he suddenly thought of something. He took out a metal box from his pocket and quietly handed it to Roan, and whispered:

“Here are twenty defective positioning chips. The defective products here do not mean that they cannot be used, but that their signal transmission frequency band is somewhat unstable, so they were eliminated by the CIA Technology Department.

But this also means that they can be modified, and as long as you find a professional, you can change them to a frequency band that only you can receive. "

After the modification is successful, they become positioning equipment that only belongs to Luo An.

This function doesn't seem to be of much help to the FBI's work, but Luo An's eyes moved slightly and thought of something, and he silently put the metal box into his pocket.

The two chatted briefly for a while, then Luo An turned around and left with Mona, heading to the building not far away to meet Winslow and others.

Veriness has contacted relevant personnel to arrange a flight, which is expected to depart in three hours.

The journey went smoothly. At 7:30 in the evening, the plane arrived at an airport in Washington, D.C. The agents of the 13th Investigation Team got off the plane, got into the car arranged by Veranith, and began to move to the FBI's Washington headquarters.

Half an hour later, everyone arrived at the familiar headquarters building. Winslow and Lacey sent Sarles to the temporary prison. The others temporarily returned to the No. 13 Investigation Team office area to stand by. Luo An went to Veranie. Si's office.

“Well done, Roan.”

Seeing the familiar face of Luo An in the office, Veranith felt a little relieved while constantly praising him.

Because he was worried about leaking information such as his whereabouts and action plan, from the time he left the hotel in Texas until Luo An and others arrived in Brazil, Luo An never contacted Veranith. All the agents of the 13th Investigation Team Cell phones also had their batteries removed.

So during this period, Luo An and his team lost contact at the FBI headquarters in Washington.

Before the operation, Luo An had left emergency contact information for Veranith, saying that as long as he did not make that call, he would be safe and there would be no problem.

But Renes, who has never been able to contact anyone, is still restless, and her temper has become slightly stronger these days.

Seeing Luo An's successful return, Veranith finally let go of the stone in her heart and asked about the actions of this case as usual.

..."That's it, sir."

Luo An picked up the coffee on the table and took a sip. He raised his brows and secretly thought that the coffee here in Verenis was better. Then he put down the coffee cup and said with a smile:

“Saers has been captured by us, and Agent Roland will negotiate with MI6 about her mother.

In addition, Sarles has no children, partners or emotional objects, so this matter should end here. ”

Veranith nodded first, then shook her head, and said in a deep voice:

“In the past two years, you have solved many cases.

In addition to those lone murderers, serial murderers, etc., there are also many members of organized crime.

Some of the organizations behind these people have not been cleared out, so you still need to be more careful. ”

"I see."

Luo An's expression remained unchanged. After the Salles incident happened, he began to think about how to avoid similar things.

Finally, Luo An made up his mind and planned to go back and investigate the cases he had handled with Mona to see if there was any possibility of revenge behind other suspects.

"And one more thing."

Veriness handed Luan a folder:

“Your No. 13 Investigation Team office area will be cleared soon.”