

FBI Detective 681

Chapter 681 The Killer's Customer Service Center

Hearing the words on the phone, Mona and Michelle looked shocked. Elise was very surprised. Several NSA agents also looked at each other, not understanding what was going on for a while.

Luo An was also stunned for a moment. He did not expect that the other party would answer like this, and then asked:

“What does it mean to be “difficult to pick and unable to receive orders in a short period of time”?”

“It's just that it's difficult to pick.”

The rough female voice on the other end of the phone kept her tone unchanged and did not directly answer Luo An's question, but then asked:

“Does the guest have any other skull flowers that he would like to pick?”

"No."

“We are very sorry for not fulfilling the customer's needs. If you have other flower needs in the future, you can contact the “Organic Food Chain Supermarket” again.

I wish our guests a successful career and a happy life. Goodbye. "

Mona next to her nodded. She had already found out the specific situation there, showed the computer to Luo An, and said:

“The registration results of a certain department of the Chicago city government show that the location we located is a “customer service center.”

Luo An turned his gaze to the computer screen, and when he saw the position inside, he raised his eyebrows:

“Chicago, Illinois?”

The following sentence "cannot be removed in a short time" made everyone present think more. If they were not very sure that Luo An's FBI identity was correct, they would all wonder if Luo An had some secret identity in the underground world.

The rough female voice hung up the phone immediately after speaking.

Although I don't know what the criteria for judging a “skull flower” are, the fact that it was evaluated as “difficult to pick” by a group of killers definitely shows that Luo An's situation is unusual.

“What do we do next?”

Lacey's familiar voice sounded on the phone, and she smiled:

“Luo An, we have found the location of the killer organization.”

Is it that I am too strong, or is the killer's organizational ability too weak? Or is there something wrong with the killer organization?

Various thoughts flashed through his mind. The expression on Luo An's face did not change. He coughed, looked at Elise and asked:

“How is the equipment?”

Lacie said that she, Chenelle, and Winslow followed Roan's request and went directly to the rich man's villa.

Seeing everyone's looks, Luo An's lips twitched. Before making the call, he thought about many possibilities, but he never expected that the other party actually told him that "it's difficult to pick flowers"? !

“That's right.”

“...”xN

The office area was quiet. Mona and Michelle looked at Luo An in disbelief. Elise's face was filled with surprise. Several NSA agents were even more surprised, and their eyes changed when they looked at Luo An.

“It's me, Lacey.”

Luo An grinned when he saw the business license in Mona's computer and the photos of the customer service center's workplace:

“It's indeed the customer service center. They wished me a happy life before hanging up the phone, which was a really nice attitude.

I don't know if there is any service evaluation, but I would like to give them an . ”

Just as Luo An was about to speak, the phone on his waist suddenly rang.

“Positioning successful!”

After reacting, Elise nodded quickly, stood up to make way for Luo An, and replied with a tense look on her face:

“The specific location is on the computer screen.”

Everyone present was speechless. Mona patted Luo An's arm lightly and asked:

At this time, the negative view of Luo An in Elise's heart had completely disappeared. As a person who was said to be "difficult to extract" by the killer organization, Elise's current attitude could only be to look up, because she estimated her head, as if Not worth much at all.

During the period, the three people did encounter situations where they were shunned and even chased away by security personnel. However, after revealing the vice president's executive order, the other group of people became quiet.

Wind can come in and rain can come in, but the king cannot. This is a metaphor for the federal castle law. It is also the "civilization and freedom" that many people who are paid to do things and are either stupid or bad loudly praise it.

But many times, this kind of statement is also a decoration. For example, a former president's estate was raided by law enforcement.

The rich man understood the rules of the game at the top of the federation and confirmed that the executive order was correct. He immediately met with Chenier and the other three, and said that he was sleeping just now and everything was done privately by the housekeeper.

There is nothing much to say about these things. Luo An asked briefly and then skipped them. He turned the topic to the main point and asked:

“Where is the place you mentioned?” Lacey replied in a solemn voice:

“Las Vegas, Nevada! There is a call center for a killer organization there!”

Lacey said that the rich man was very angry after he was infected with AIDS. He spent a lot of money to investigate the killer organization and successfully tracked down the customer service center in Las Vegas.

But the rich man did not say anything about the subsequent results. Judging from the current results alone, it seems that the two parties have reached some kind of agreement or reconciliation.

"Nevada?"

No one here cared about the rich man's affairs. Mona frowned slightly as she looked at the location on her computer:

"How could it be Las Vegas?"

Luo An's expression was calm, as he had expected:

"This "Skull Flower" killer organization is obviously quite large and has its own customer service centers in other parts of the federation. This is normal."

Mona nodded, no longer entangled in this matter, and asked:

"Then which state should we go to next?"

"Let's split up and go to both states."

Luo An pondered for a few seconds, picked up the phone and said:

"Lacey, Chenille, Winslow, you are going to Las Vegas to conduct peripheral investigations. You only need to find out the identities of the staff in the customer service center."

Chenelle on the other end of the phone frowned and asked:

"Aren't you going to raid and arrest?"

“It's easy to scare off the enemy.”

Roan rejected Cheniel's proposal and went on to say:

“In addition, this kind of customer service center will most likely have killer guards responsible for observation and protection. You must be more careful during the investigation. Remember to contact the local SWAT team, and the three of you should not act separately.”

"clear."

After a brief exchange of words, Luo An hung up the phone, stood up, looked at Mona, Michelle and Elise, and said with a smile:

“It's up to us next, contact the plane, let's go to Chicago!”

"no problem!"

The next day, nine o'clock in the morning.

Chicago is a well-known federal financial center, cultural, scientific and educational center, and tourism center.

Behind the praise, Chicago is also a well-known crime center in the federal government. Heroes from all walks of life participate in grand events here, making the city appear to be full of vitality and everything is flourishing at all times.

In a certain hotel suite, Mona rolled her eyes when she heard at least three waves of police sirens passing by in just half an hour:

“I hate it here.”

“But it's really a good city for a killer organization.”

Michelle next to him smiled and said:

“At least their business will not be less.”

On the other side, Elise tidied up her equipment, looked at Luo An, who was standing by the window, looking into the distance with a telescope, and asked:

“What is our next specific action plan? Are there any plans?”

“It's time to show off your NSA skills.”

Luo An took off the telescope, turned to look at Elise, pointed at the equipment next to her and said:

“The next main task is to find a way to monitor the situation in that “customer service center” and collect information.”

Elise nodded. She was confident in her ability to work, but she still had some doubts:

“But if we only monitor, we may not be able to obtain information about the former director's killer in a short period of time.”

Luo An smiled meaningfully:

“So, the rest is my job.”

Chapter 682: Visiting the site, bad news

Chicago, uptown, a certain business area.

At two o'clock in the afternoon, there was a street-side cafe with a warm style and soothing music. At the round wooden tables and chairs outside, Luo An was dressed casually, holding a newspaper in his hand, waiting for his coffee leisurely. .

There are people coming and going nearby, including tourists and office workers. The crowds are noisy and have a very federal commercial atmosphere.

A young girl who looked like she had just grown up, with long blond hair and wearing a cafe waiter's clothes came over, put the coffee in front of Luo An, and showed a smile:

“Long waiting, sir, your cappuccino.”

"Thanks."

Luo An put down the newspaper, raised his head and smiled at the waitress to thank him.

The young girl's eyes lit up when she saw Luo An's handsome face. She nodded and ran back to the coffee shop, where she danced and discussed with several of her colleagues in low voices.

Luo An picked up the coffee and took a sip. Mona's voice came from the small NSA special communicator that was inserted into Luo An's ear:

“You really attract young girls, Luo An.”

Luo An, who even smelled of vinegar when he put the phone on the phone, smiled, put down the coffee cup, picked up the newspaper again, and said:

“How else could I have deceived you?”

“So, you now admit that you lied to me that night?”

“Not very good, the situation is a bit beyond my expectation.”

"Soon."

I have also guessed before that there will be killers outside disguised as tourists or store attendants, responsible for guarding and checking the situation.

"I apologize."

There were several small mechanical equipment on the ground beside her. Her fingers were dancing quickly on the laptop and she said in a calm tone:

Mona was brought out by Luo An to act with her. Her task was to investigate the identity information of those who answered the phone in the customer service center.

Mona said doubtfully:

“How many are there?”

Diagonally across from the cafe, in a room on the fourth floor of an office building, Mona sat on the ground with her legs bent and crossed.

But I didn't expect that there would be so many of these people. "

Luo An continued to read the newspaper on the surface, but actually observed his surroundings.

"Our previous judgment was correct. The building diagonally behind, called the "Vanilla After-sales Customer Service Center", is indeed the customer service center of the killer organization.

"Bring me a cup of coffee later. I'll have a caramel macchiato and a banana stone fruit cake."

Luo An picked up the coffee and took a sip again. With his peripheral vision passing through the many passers-by, he glanced calmly at a shop selling tourist souvenirs in the distance and said:

"OK."

"How are you doing over there?"

"But I remember that you were more proactive that night."

During this operation, NSA agent Elise was left in a hotel suite and was responsible for finding ways to monitor the target customer service center. Michelle stayed with her, writing to assist, but actually guarding.

In the room of the office building, Mona typed on the keyboard quickly and said:

"Also, how are you checking over there?"

"Shut up! You're the one who lied to me!"

Luo An smiled and did not continue to argue with Mona. He opened the second page of the newspaper and asked:

"Give me ten more minutes."

"There are no less than five people on this street."

Luo An's lips curled up slightly:

“There are three other streets around it.”

The purpose of Luo An's operation was to check the situation near the customer service center and decide on his next plan. As a result, not long after he walked into the area disguised as tourists, he discovered several "fellow travelers".

"Wow."

Mona raised her eyebrows:

“So, your trip today was in vain?”

“No, I still got some clues.”

Luo An picked up the newspaper, crossed his legs, and said with a smile:

“For example, the guy who decided to set up the “Customer Service Center” here is definitely a talent.”

This area is one of Chicago's famous business districts. Putting the killer organization's contact point here is definitely beyond many people's expectations.

The owners and waiters of the nearby shops probably never imagined that the customer service center diagonally opposite where they called every day was on the periphery of the killer organization, and the person who ordered and bought food from them was a real killer.

Just as Mona was about to speak, Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang.

Taking out his cell phone slowly, Luo An asked quietly:

"What's wrong?"

"Bad news, Roan."

The voice on the other end of the phone was not Lacey, but Chenelle. She said in a solemn tone:

"We arrived in Las Vegas and found the killer organization's customer service center. But we arrived a step too late and it had been destroyed."

Luo An's expression remained unchanged:

"What's the meaning?"

"literal meaning."

Chynielle explained:

"The house was burned, tables, chairs and benches were smashed, computer equipment was destroyed, some customer service staff were injured and hospitalized, and some died on the spot.

This case has been taken over by the Las Vegas police and is under investigation, but there are currently no clues.

Judging from the situation alone, Lacey and Winslow and I felt like it was an act of revenge. "

Luo An was thoughtful, and Chenelle asked:

"What do we do next?"

“Continue to investigate.”

Luo An thought for a while and said:

“On the premise of ensuring your own safety, find opportunities to contact those who are injured and hospitalized, and find out what happened when the case occurred

Remember, your own safety is the first priority. ”

“OK.”

Chenelle on the other end of the phone nodded solemnly and hung up the phone.

“I succeeded here!”

At this moment, Mona's voice sounded from the small communicator in Luo An's ear. She cheered excitedly and then asked:

“What's going on over there, Lacey?”

Roan briefly talked about the situation described by Cheniel, and Mona frowned:

“So, because the call center in Las Vegas was destroyed, the number of killer guards in Chicago increased?”

“It's possible.”

“Then what shall we do?”

Mona is a little worried:

“Do you still want to act according to the original plan?”

"certainly."

Luo An picked up the coffee and drank it in one gulp, and said with a smile:

“Don't worry, this is a good thing for us.”

Mona is puzzled:

“The number of killer guards has increased, where is the best place?”

Luo An waved to the waiter and told the coffee and cake that Mona wanted just now. When the waiter left, he said with a smile:

“Fortunately, we have a place to throw the pot.”

Just as Mona was about to continue speaking, Luo An asked first:

“You have already found out the identity information of the workers in this customer service center, right?”

“Yes, the manager's name is Tony, the assistant manager's name is Jayden, and there are a dozen other women who answer the phone.”

“Good.”

At eight-thirty in the evening, the street lights on the streets of Chicago lit up one after another.

But the lingering darkness, accompanied by gunshots and shouts every ten minutes, has deeply enveloped the hearts of the people in Chicago's downtown area.

In the fringe areas of Shangcheng District, the security situation is much better.

A black car slowly parked on the side of the road. Jayden got out of the passenger seat and saw the driver, Severn, opening the door and getting out of the car. He took out his pistol and prepared to enter the residence with him. He spread his hands and said helplessly:

“Severn, is this really what you want?”

Severn said nothing, just shook his pistol.

“OK, OK.”

Jaden sighed, took out the key and walked to the house, opened the door as usual, pressed the light switch, and said:

“Look, I told you everything and didn't ask...”

Before Jayden could finish his words, Severine's pupils shrank suddenly and he slapped Jayden to the ground. Then he quickly raised his pistol and was about to pull the trigger on the stranger who appeared on the sofa in the living room!

Chapter 683 Battle, sneak attack

A small apartment on a certain street on the edge of Chicago's uptown area.

The moment Jayden pressed the light switch, under the slightly dim light, the strange figure on the sofa in the living room instantly caught the eye of the killer Severine.

Sevion slapped Jayden to the ground without hesitation, raised the weapon and pulled the trigger.

boom! boom! boom!

With several rapid gunshots, several holes appeared on the sofa in the living room, but the figure did not make any sound.

Jaden, who fell to the ground, was very surprised when he saw this scene:

“Dummy?!”

“Fu-k!”

Severn cursed in a low voice. Experience told him that there must be danger behind him at this time, so he quickly bent down and reached out to pull Jayden on the ground, preparing to enter the apartment to escape.

Then Severn felt himself grabbing the hands of two people.

Sevion's heart jumped and he quickly turned around. A man wearing a black hood and only two eyes could be seen clearly came into his sight.

Luo An grinned, but Severian couldn't see it through the mask. He only felt the chill emanating from the man in the black mask in front of him, making his whole body shiver.

score

“You'll find out later.”

Seeing Severine looking at himself, Luo An was very polite:

Inside the villa, Severin clutched his chest, struggled to get off the sofa and stood up, took a deep breath to suppress the pain in his body, stared at Luo An, and asked in a serious voice:

"Who are you?"

There was a muffled sound, and the sofa moved back a few centimeters due to the sudden impact. Severin's breathing was rapid, and the pain in his abdomen and the faint feeling of nausea made his face flush and his expression was very ugly.

Roan pushed back hard with his right hand, pushing Severian's elbow against Severian's chest. At the same time, he raised his left hand halfway up to touch the gun in Severian's hand.

Outside the apartment, Mona, wearing a black mask, nodded, immediately stepped forward, and locked Jayden firmly to the ground with her knees.

“Good evening, Mr. Killer.”

Luo An could see that the deputy manager was just an ordinary person, so he didn't talk nonsense to him. He directly grabbed his clothes and threw them outside, throwing Jayden to the land outside the apartment:

“Tie him up.”

score

boom! boom! boom!

Three gunshots rang out, and all the bullets hit the floor. Severn raised his knees to strike, and Luo An flew up with a gravity kick. Severian flew out like a rag doll and instantly smashed into the living room sofa.

Sevion didn't want to speak at all at this time. He used his left hand to break free from the restraint, and quickly raised his right hand to his waist, aiming at Luo An and preparing to pull the trigger.

Jayden on the ground didn't react at all. Seeing Luo An looking down at him, Jayden took a breath and said urgently:

“This gentleman, I...”

boom! boom! boom!

boom! boom! boom!

The moment Sevien fired, Luan also raised the Beretta M9 in his hand and shot three bullets.

Six gunshots rang out. Luo An reacted quickly to dodge in time and was not injured at all. Severine was shot in his left arm and leg respectively, but he still endured the pain and threw himself in front of Luo An.

The longer time went on, the worse it would be for him. Severine gritted his teeth to hold back the abdominal pain, roared, raised his pistol, aimed at Luo An and shot at him, and at the same time, he suddenly rushed towards Luo An.

“OK.”

The man in the black hood is Luo An, and the dummy on the sofa was also his arrangement.

There was a sharp wind of fists, Severin punched Luo An hard in the throat with his left hand, and the pistol in his right hand was ready to aim at Luo An again.

Bang!

Faced with the fist, Luo An refused to retreat but advanced. Under Severin's incredible gaze, Luo An suddenly pulled out a dagger from his waist with his left hand, blocking the way of Severin's fist with the tip, and then grabbed Severin's pistol with his right hand. , lift it up again.

Ding!

At the critical moment, Severn quickly reversed his posture and retracted his left hand, holding the pistol against the dagger. Seeing this, Luo An kicked him out again.

Severn crossed his hands to block, and was kicked backwards by the powerful force.

Seeing that Luo An was about to shoot again, Severn fell to the ground, raised one leg and wrapped it around Luo An's ankle, and rolled to the right with all his strength before Russell raised the gun. Luo An, who didn't want to have his ankle broken, fell to the ground, and m9 also fell next to the sofa.

The corner of Severn's mouth raised and his eyes flashed, but before he could continue to be happy, Roan suddenly stood up and raised his hand to grab Severine's thigh. With a muffled groan, he threw Severine towards the fireplace beside him.

His back hit the edge of the fireplace wall hard. Severine's eyes bulged and blood spurted out of his mouth uncontrollably.

He had been suppressing the blood just now, but now he couldn't bear it anymore.

Luo An straightened up, walked towards Severn who was struggling on the ground, and stretched out his hand to control him.

At this moment, a chill suddenly rose from his lower back. Luo An's pupils shrank suddenly and he immediately threw himself to the right to avoid it without hesitation.

Poof!

The next second, a hole appeared in the side wall where Luo An was standing just now!

Luo An frowned upon seeing this and shouted loudly:

“Mona! There is a sniper on the east side! Take cover quickly!”

"clear!"

Mona hurriedly escorted Jayden to find cover. At the same time, Roan quickly moved to the side and grabbed Severine's leg and pulled him to her side.

Poof!

As soon as Severn was moved by Luo An, a familiar voice sounded again, and a deep pit appeared again on the floor where Severian's head was.

"damn it."

Seeing the smashed floor, Luo An's eyebrows jumped and he recognized that the opponent was using an M40 sniper rifle.

Luo An put away the pistol and touched his lower back, looked at Severn beside him and said:

“You owe me your life, Mr. Killer.”

Sevien saw the location where the sniper bullet hit and knew that Luo An's words were true, but he vomited blood and did not want to speak.

Luo An took out a few smoke bombs and threw them hard. A few seconds later, the whole room was filled with smoke. Then Luo An lifted Severin up and quickly moved out of the apartment in the opposite direction of the sniper's field of vision.

Outside the apartment, the position of the car was in the blind spot of the sniper's field of vision. Luo An immediately put Severin into the car, then picked up Mona and Jayden, stepped on the accelerator to the bottom, and the car rushed into the distance in an instant.

The familiar chill rushed into his heart again, and Luo An suddenly turned the steering wheel to the right.

Poof!

The next second, a familiar voice sounded again. The left rearview mirror of the car was instantly shattered by a bullet, and a pile of metal fragments fell to the ground.

Seeing this scene, Severn's face was filled with shock. Jaden's mouth opened wide and his eyes were moved. They understood what Roan had done to dodge the bullet just now, but they didn't understand how Roan did it at all.

Mona, who was in the back seat of the car, looked nervous:

"Luo An?!"

"fine."

Luo An smiled to reassure Mona, looked up through the rearview mirror at the tall buildings in the distance, narrowed his eyes, and silently took note of today's sniper.

On the roof of a building in the distance, a white man without hair looked through the scope at the car that was getting further away, his eyes filled with disbelief.

He fired three shots in total, and all three shots missed. This was a situation he had never encountered in his more than ten years in the assassin business.

“Fu-kdown!”

The sniper suppressed the feeling that he had seen a ghost in his heart, quickly packed his things and stood up, erasing the traces and preparing to evacuate.

Before leaving, he took a deep look at the car and firmly remembered the man with the black hood.

On the other side, in the car, Mona saw that the building was getting farther and farther away from her. Mona slowly breathed a sigh of relief and turned to look at Jayden beside her. Jayden's face trembled and he hurriedly shouted:

“The 14th Rule of the Killer! I am willing to pay any price for my life!”

Chapter 684: Interrogation, clues

At twelve o'clock at midnight, in downtown Chicago, an abandoned warehouse not far from Lake Michigan.

In the warehouse, Jayden, the deputy manager of the Chicago branch of the "Skull Flower" killer organization's customer service center, and the killer Sevin were tied to their own chairs, with the two chairs facing each other far away.

Mona was sitting in the center, still wearing a black mask, typing on her laptop. After a moment, she stopped moving, looked up at Luo An next to her, and whispered:

“All signals have been blocked.”

Luo An asked Mona to do this mainly just in case.

"Thanks for your hard work."

Wearing a black hood, Roan patted Mona on the shoulder, glanced at Severine who was concentrating with his eyes closed, ignored him, turned around and walked to Jayden, took out the rag from his mouth, and asked:

"You said before that you were willing to pay any price in exchange for your life?"

"That's right! That's right! Rule 14 of the Killer's Law!"

The rag was taken out, Jayden retched, but he still nodded and said:

This part of the information Jayden said was consistent with the information that Chenier and the others had found before. Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and asked:

"Do you know who did this?"

Looking at this sentence itself, I feel that there is nothing wrong with it, and it even feels a bit chicken soup.

On weekdays, there are only about five killer guards in this customer service center, but in the past half month, the number of killer guards has been increasing, and the current number has reached nearly twenty.

"Where to start?"

Jaden is the deputy manager of the "Vanilla Customer Service Center", which is actually the order-taking customer service center of "Skull Flower". He has only joined this company for less than three years.

But with the addition of "The First Rule of Killer" in front of it, the temperament of the whole sentence changed instantly, making Luo An more and more curious about the "Skull Flower" killer organization.

Jaden was stunned for a moment and asked tentatively:

Severn is one of the killer's guards. Tonight when Jayden goes home to pick up his things, Severn is both a protector and a guard.

"Tell me everything you know."

General Manager Tony is in control of the overall situation and has the power to order the killer guards. The vast majority of people in the company are not killers, just customer service personnel who answer the phone.

"Everyone is from the "Skull Flower". You can ask someone. I, Jayden, follow the rules very well."

Now only our Chicago branch is left, and the Philadelphia branch on the easternmost side of the Union.

Manager Tony was very worried that this would be the next place to be destroyed, so he increased the number of killer guards. "

As the deputy manager, Jayden is only responsible for this aspect of business. He heard information such as the killer's rules from several killer guards.

Jaden shook his head repeatedly:

"Start where you work."

"OK."

An imperceptible strange color flashed in Luo An's eyes. When driving before, Jayden had recited the so-called "Killer Rules".

For example, "Reputation should be the top priority. People cannot stand without trust."

Seeing Luo An looking at him motionless, Jayden swallowed and said:

"I heard that among the five branches of the "Skull Flower" customer service center, the Los Angeles branch, the Las Vegas branch, and the Kansas City branch were all destroyed in the past month.

These things can be left for later. Obtaining clues is the primary goal at the moment. Luo An casually pulled up a chair and sat across from Jayden and said:

"Sorry, I really don't know about this.

I only know that there is a lot of chaos in "Skull Flower" right now, and many killers have posted messages of "temporarily not accepting orders."

Under normal circumstances, there are only two reasons for a killer to list "temporarily not accepting orders", or the killer is dead and will never take orders in the future.

Either the people on the "Skull Flower" issued some tasks, and these killers all went to do the tasks. "

Deputy manager Jayden stopped after telling him everything he knew. He looked at Luo An eagerly, hoping that Luo An would follow the rules and make a request to let him live.

Luo An did not speak, but picked up the rag again and stuffed it into his mouth.

Jaden: "... " He dragged the chair to Severian on the other side. Roan sat opposite him and reached out to pull off the rag from Severian's mouth.

Without waiting for Luo An to speak, Sevan spit a blood on the ground next to him, then looked up at Luo An, condensed:

“You are not a killer.”

Hearing this, Mona next to her frowned slightly, but she wore a mask so that others could not see her expression.

Luo An's expression remained unchanged, and his tone did not change:

“Who do you think I am?”

Sevan twisted his sore neck, grinned, and said:

“You have the temperament and skills of a killer, and even your physical strength exceeds most of the killers I know.

As to who you are, I don't know, and I don't want to know.

In my memory, I don't have any enemies with similar stature or skill to you, so you probably just want to get some information from me.

No problem, I can tell you everything I know, but I also have a request. Let me go when the matter is over. I swear by the law of killers that what happened tonight will be completely rotten in my heart. "

It's the killer law again.

Luo An raised his eyebrows, and his "emotional perception" confirmed that what Sevan said at the end was the truth.

But this also shows from another perspective that the Killer's Law has a strong binding force on these people, even similar to a kind of belief.

Some thoughts flashed through his mind, and Luo An asked:

“In “Skull Flower”, who are the killers who are good at poisoning and using poison?”

"Too much."

Severn shook his head:

“As a killer, you are more or less capable of poisoning. This is the basic skill of a killer.”

Luo An said:

“Then name the killer who is best at, likes, and uses poison the most.”

Severn thought for a few seconds and introduced:

“Brenna the Redback Spider, she likes to use some neurotoxins to kill her targets.

"Immortal Kyle", this guy likes to use ricin because it's easy to get..."

Severn named seven or eight killers who liked to use poison, but none of them had ever used the radioactive substance polonium-210.

Mona frowned. According to Severn, there are many killers who are good at using toxins, but toxins often don't have pistols, so shooting to kill is the most common way for most killers.

Roan's expression remained unchanged. After Severin finished speaking, he continued:

“The other killers will also be introduced, in order of price from high to low.”

“The first one is “King Baal”, whose real name is unknown, but his code name comes from King Solomon's seventy-two demons.

It is said that this demon can become invisible, and "King Baal" has a high mission completion rate and can always kill others quietly, so he has this code name...”

Severn suddenly stopped mid-sentence, frowned and thought for a few seconds, then raised his head again and said:

“By the way, there is also “Blue Eyes Roy”. He is also very capable, very expensive, and has a high mission completion rate.

According to rumors, this guy has used nuclear materials to kill enemies in the past. This should also be planting poison. ”

The word "nuclear material" shocked Mona, and Luo An's heart skipped a beat, but he didn't make any reaction and continued to listen to Severine introducing the information he knew about the killer.

After Severin finished his introduction, Luo An turned the topic to the things that Chenier and others had found out in Las Vegas and asked:

“The destroyed Los Angeles branch, the Las Vegas branch, the Kansas City branch, do you know any information on this?”

"I know."

Severn nodded and said in a solemn voice:

“This is a war.”

Chapter 685: Front-line killer, sniper identity, next stop

War? !

This word aroused Mona's question, and Roan was also interested:

“Elaborate.”

Severn twisted his body a few times, changed into a more comfortable position, and explained:

“A month and a half ago, most of the first-class killers of “Skull Flower” suddenly stopped taking orders.

According to rumors, the "Blue Eyes Roy", "Red Back Spider" Brenna and others I mentioned just now did something that violated the rules of the organization. The top management of the organization offered a high reward, and these first-class killers went to assassinate them. "

Mona's eyes flashed and she asked:

"You mean, the customer service centers in Los Angeles, Las Vegas, and Kansas City were all destroyed by "Blue Eyes Roy", "Red Back Spider" Brenna and others?"

“It's most likely so.”

Severn nodded:

“Apart from them, I can't think of anyone else who has such strength.”

Mona kept the news in her mind silently, and then she was slightly stunned, and suddenly remembered the phone call Luo An had made before.

The female customer service staff on the other end of the phone said that Luo An was "difficult to pick the product and could not accept the order in a short time."

Combining these two pieces of information together, all the front-line killers of the "Skull Flower" killer organization stopped taking orders... A flash of surprise flashed in Mona's eyes.

In other words, in the eyes of the "Skull Flower" killer organization, Luo An's strength is at the same level as the abilities of the frontline killers in their organization?

After thinking about this, Mona looked at Luo An's back, swallowed, and her breathing gradually became heavier.

Luo An didn't see Mona's eyes behind him. He put his hand on his chin and pondered for a while, then slowly raised his head to look at Severine and asked:

“So, you are just a second-rate killer in “Skull Flower”?”

Severn's expression froze. Even though that was what happened, were these words a little too direct?

Taking a deep breath and feeling the pain that was still coming from his abdomen, Severine suppressed his thoughts of rebuttal and nodded to acknowledge Luo An's words.

Luo An then asked:

“The sniper who attacked us just now, do you have any suspicion of the killer?”

The sniper's shooting skills were very accurate, and Luo An still has lingering fears when he thinks about it now.

At that time, Luo An was worried that Mona would be sniped by the opponent, so he chose to drive away and did not go to chase him. However, he had remembered this guy and had to find an opportunity to have a good chat with him.

Hearing Luo An mention the sniper, a flash of anger flashed in Severn's eyes and he said:

“I suspect that the other party is one of the three James brothers.”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly:

“Introduce it carefully.”

“The three brothers are also top-notch killers in “Skull Flower”.”

Severn explains:

“The three James brothers are triplets. They have been inseparable since childhood, and they also act together when doing tasks.

The three brothers are all top snipers and have very strong melee combat abilities. In addition, they do everything together and often fight three against one, so few people provoke them. ”

The few sniper rifle bullets left at the scene were also the reason why Severn became suspicious. The sniper rifle used by the three James brothers has never changed. From their debut to the present, it has always been the M40.

“Triplets...”

Luo An was a little surprised when he heard the identities of the three James brothers. It was really rare to see triplets, and it was even rarer for triplets to become killers together.

But this is the Federation after all. There are many talents and heroes everywhere, and the triplet killers are not particularly rare.

Keeping this information in mind, Luo An asked:

"Do you have a way to contact King Baal, Immortal Kyle, Blue Eyes Roy, Redback Spider Brenna and other killers?"

Out of caution, Luo An did not directly state the target he was looking for, but asked for the contact information of all the killers.

"As you said just now, I am just a second-rate killer. I came to Chicago to work as a killer guard just to earn some money that top-rate killers look down upon."

Severn smiled bitterly, shook his head and said:

"How could I possibly have contact information for those people?"

"Think about it again."

Luo An smiled, silently took out a pistol with his right hand from his waist, flashed it in front of Severn's eyes, and said in a kind tone:

"People will always subconsciously deny themselves and feel that they are not good enough. But if you don't push yourself, you won't know where your potential and limits are.

Come on, work hard to explore your potential, believe in yourself, I think you can. "

“...”x2

Mona next to her twitched her lips, and Severine was even more chilled by Luo An's bowl of boiling chicken soup.

Severn subconsciously wanted to curse, but after seeing Luo An's actions, he silently suppressed his greetings.

Time passed minute by minute, and big beads of sweat gradually appeared on Severn's forehead. Just when Luo An moved his finger to the safety, Severn's eyes suddenly lit up and he said loudly:

“I thought of it!”

Luo An nodded with satisfaction, reached out and patted Severin on the shoulder:

“Look, believe in yourself, you have great potential.”

Severn's face twitched and he said:

“There is an old guy named Weber. He is a former killer agent. Before the establishment of the "Skull Flower" organization, he helped many killers contact business.

After the "Skull Flower" organization was established, Old Weber quit the killer broker business and switched to making and selling weapons to killers.

If you want to find those first-class killers, old Weber should have useful information. "

Luo An nodded with understanding. The platform was rising strongly. The Lone Ranger did not want to be an exploited member, so he had no choice but to leave.

After questioning for a moment, under the horrified looks of Severion and Jayden, Roan swung his fist and knocked them unconscious.

Mona on the side was typing on the keyboard, investigating the former killer agent Weber based on the clues given by Severine. Roan thought for a moment, took out his mobile phone and called Chenelle.

The phone was quickly connected, and Luo An asked:

“How are you doing over there?”

“You made the right call at the right time. I was about to call you.”

Chenelle's excited voice came from the other end of the phone. She smiled and said:

“Lacey disguised herself and got some clues in the Las Vegas underworld.

Three people, whose identities are unclear, attacked this customer service center in Las Vegas.

After the three destroyed the customer service center, a group of new people approached them. The two sides fought fiercely, leaving several bodies behind, and left Las Vegas before the police arrived.

We couldn't get the bodies, but we got photos of what they looked like and are currently trying to figure out their identities. ”

“Well done.”

Roan praised Chenelle a few words, and then briefly described the information Severine said here. Chenelle's face on the other end of the phone changed slightly:

“In other words, from the photos of corpses we obtained, they might have been front-line killers of the “Skull Flower” organization when they were alive?”

"It's possible."

Luo An yawned:

"But it cannot be ruled out that they may be innocent people passing by, or guys trying to fish in troubled waters."

Federal people also have the habit of joining in the fun. Every year, a large number of people are killed or injured by stray bullets while watching the fun.

Just as Luo An was about to continue talking to Cheniel, Mona suddenly stretched out her hand and tugged on his sleeve, saying with a solemn expression:

"Roan, bad news."

"What?"

"That Weber is dead."

Mona showed the clues she found to Luo An and said in a deep voice:

"The house was burned, the people were tortured and killed, and they died miserably."

"as I thought."

Luo An's expression remained unchanged as he patted Mona on the shoulder, and then said into the phone:

"Chanelle, pack up and get ready to go, our next stop: Philadelphia."

Chapter 686 Intrigue and Convergence

In downtown Chicago, in an abandoned warehouse near Lake Michigan, it's two o'clock in the morning.

After a few brief exchanges, Cheniel accepted Luo An's order and hung up the phone on her own initiative.

Luo An stretched his waist, stuffed the unconscious Severin and Jayden not far away into the car, dealt with the traces of the scene, and led Mona out of the area.

In the passenger seat, Mona opened her laptop and asked with some confusion:

“Luo An, why is Philadelphia the next stop?”

Under the dim street lights, the car moved forward quickly. Luo An explained while driving:

"Because there is the "Skull Flower" killer organization there, the last customer service center that has not been destroyed."

“Not the last one.”

Mona retorted:

“Don't the call centers still exist here in Chicago?”

“But this is a trap.”

Roan shook his head and explained to Mona seriously:

"Judging from the clues we have now, the customer service centers in Los Angeles, Las Vegas, and Kansas City are most likely to be "Blue Eyes Roy", "Red Back Spider Brenna" and their Destroyed by friends acting together.

At present, we don't know why they did this, but the senior leaders of the "Skull Flower" killer organization must know the reason, which is why there are so many top-notch killers chasing them. "

Mona nodded, pulled up the federal map on her laptop, and said:

"Judging from the map, these five cities, Los Angeles, Las Vegas, Kansas City, Chicago, and Philadelphia, from west to east, are barely an irregular straight line on the North American continent.

After the call center in Kansas City was destroyed, the next stop was Chicago where we are now, so..."

"So I just said, Chicago is a trap."

Roan turned the steering wheel and steered the car into another street. Luo An waved his hand to interrupt Mona and said:

"We can all tell that the next stop for "Blue Eyes Roy" and others is Chicago, and the top brass of the "Skull Flower" killer organization must also know that they will definitely ambush a large number of people here.

When I visited the customer service center before, the guards I encountered were just the outward appearance.

Those guards have average abilities, and I didn't notice anything amiss when I came into close contact with them. They should just be used as tools to paralyze "Blue Eyes Roy" and others.

The sniper who sneaked up on me from behind, and the other killers who didn't show any traces, were probably the real killer moves prepared for "Blue Eyes Roy" and the others. "

Mona reacted after hearing this, and suddenly realized:

"Blue Eyes Roy" and others may have guessed this, so they chose to bypass Chicago and go straight to Philadelphia."

Luo An nodded and said:

"In addition, I suspect that the previous sequence from Los Angeles, to Las Vegas, and then to Kansas City may also have been deliberately made by "Blue Eyes Roy" and others.

The purpose is to paralyze the top management of the "Skull Flower" organization and make them mistakenly think that their next target is Chicago, and send extra manpower to Chicago to ambush, leaving Philadelphia empty. "

"damn it."

Mona closed her laptop and frowned:

"One layer after another, why do these killers put so much thought into it? Wouldn't it be simpler?"

"No simple-minded person can be a killer."

Luo An smiled, intrigues and intrigues were the normal life of a killer. Killers with low IQ and well-developed limbs had long been eaten up by their colleagues.

The car slowly stopped at a dark abandoned dock. Luo An took out his mobile phone and found a number to call.

"Good evening, sir."

The call was quickly connected, and Luo An said with a smile:

"I have arrived at the designated place."

"Thanks for your hard work."

Veranith's voice sounded on the phone, and she said in a kind tone:

"The receptionist will be here in five minutes."

Before launching the sneak attack and arrest tonight, Luo An contacted Veranith in advance and asked her to find someone to help deal with the killer she had completed interrogating. "OK."

After a brief exchange of words, Luo An hung up the phone. Within five minutes, a black SUV arrived in the area.

Confirming that there was no problem with the identity of both parties, Roan handed Jayden and Severn to the people sent by Verenis, and then contacted Mona to fly to Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, located in the southeastern part of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, is one of the oldest and most historic cities in the Commonwealth. It is also known as the "City of Friendship" and is separated from New Jersey by a river.

At 8:30 in the morning, Luo An arrived in Philadelphia with Mona, Michelle and NSA agent Elise.

Luo An didn't feel the friendship of the "City of Friendship", but he did see a lot of people on the road who were addicted to drugs, had dull eyes, were delirious, were half-clothed, lived on the streets, and lived with garbage and feces. Addicts, you understand why Philadelphia is nicknamed "Zombie City."

At 10:30 in the morning, Winslow, Lacey and Chenelle also arrived in Philadelphia from Las Vegas, and the special investigation team reunited again.

At noon, on both sides of the conference table in a hotel suite, the special investigation team was having lunch while integrating the information at hand.

“Everyone, I have a question that I don't understand.”

Lacie swallowed the food in her mouth, raised her hand to attract everyone's attention, and said with a puzzled face:

“The three destroyed customer service centers were only peripheral parts of the Skull Flower organization. It didn't matter if they were destroyed. It wouldn't take much effort to rebuild one.

The really important part of the "Skull Flower" organization is actually the killers, isn't it? "

"So, do you think "Blue Eyes Roy" and others should take action against those killers?"

Winslow took a sip of ice water, shook his head and said:

"The information found by Team Leader Luo An shows that most of the front-line killers in "Skull Flower" have a strength gap, but the difference is not huge.

If the people of "Blue Eyes-Roy" really point the finger at a group of fellow killers, then they are absolutely crazy. "

"The current situation of "Blue Eyes Roy" and several people is not much different from "crazy"."

Chenelle wiped the corners of her mouth and said:

“The same group of front-line killers are hunting them down.”

Michelle at the other end of the table finished her lunch and said:

“What Lacey means is that we still haven't figured out the reason why “Blue Eyes Roy” and others went from Los Angeles to Philadelphia and why they did this.

The former second-line assassin Severin only knew that this was a "war", but he didn't know the story behind the "war". "

“Perhaps revenge, or vengeance.”

Mona's eyes lit up next to Michelle and she guessed:

“It's like a senior member of the “Skull Flower” team accidentally killed a relative of the “Blue Eyes Roy” gang?”

“You can be bolder in guessing.”

After Mona finished speaking, Luo An, who had been busy eating and not talking, raised his head and said with a smile:

“Suppose someone killed one of Blue Eyes Roy's dogs, or robbed his delivery.”

“...”xN

The faces of everyone around the conference table were speechless. Lacey complained:

"You led people to destroy the customer service centers of three killer organizations just for dogs or express delivery. Luo An, the joke you told is too cold."

Luo An smiled, swallowed the food, tidied the garbage, stood up and said:

Why ""Blue Eyes-Roy"" and others did this? You will know the reason if you catch them.

I have contacted the relevant departments and support will be there soon.

The next action plan is very simple. The mantis stalks the cicada, but the oriole is behind. We must be the oriole! "

“Understand.”xN

People on both sides of the conference table nodded in unison. It was not difficult to understand the meaning of Luo An's words. "Blue Eyes Roy" and others were going to attack the "Skull Flower" customer service center branch in Philadelphia. A group of killers were chasing "Blue Eyes Roy". - Roy" and others, the special investigation team will catch all these people.

Mona, Michelle, and Elise were left behind to handle surveillance, phone calls, signals, etc.

Lacey, Winslow, Chenille and Roan each led a team after the arrival of SWAT support and parked their cars on the street far away from the customer service center of the "Skull Flower" Philadelphia branch, waiting.

The next day, at two o'clock in the morning, Mona's voice suddenly sounded from the contact:

“Everyone, find the target person!”

Chapter 687: Carry out action, encircle, break through

In a certain area of South Philadelphia, the street lights are dim.

The four streets are far apart from each other and surround the "Skull Flower" customer service center in the middle. Looking down from the sky, the overall square shape of the street is eight SWAT personnel carriers with no written signs on the surface, arranged in groups of two. Parked on the side of the road, hidden in the darkness where the lights can't reach it.

Mona's voice suddenly sounded from the communicator, which cheered up everyone who had been waiting for a long time. Luo An pressed the communicator and asked in a solemn voice:

"Where is the target person?"

"Near Route 332, heading toward the northwest side of that area."

The communicator echoed with the crackling sound of keyboard typing, and Mona quickly replied:

"It's closer to Winslow!"

Luo An immediately changed the channel:

"Winslow, get ready over there!"

"OK!"

Winslow agreed loudly, and Roan then added:

"The rest of the people, start moving towards Winslow! Be careful and careful!"

"clear!"

Roan's order came down, and the troop carriers of Lacey, Chenelle, and Roan in the distance all started moving towards Winslow.

Just after the six cars had gone far, Winslow's voice suddenly sounded through the communicator, and his voice was a little urgent:

“The target person was confirmed, but other killers appeared behind them, and the two sides have exchanged fire!”

Luo An didn't talk nonsense and immediately said loudly:

“Organize an encirclement immediately! Prepare for arrest!

Lacie, Chenelle, hurry to the scene! ”

"no problem!"

"clear!"

Winslow was ordered to immediately lead the SWAT team to carry out the operation quietly, and Lacey and Chenelle also began to move forward at a faster speed.

boom!

Luo An led the team closer and closer to the target area, and several unintense but obvious gunshots entered their ears.

The killers' battle was not as big and violent as a gang war. In fact, the movement was very small. Judging from the sound of gunshots, it was more like the violent robberies that occur every night on the streets of Philadelphia.

Two troop carriers quickly arrived at the scene. Just as Luo An was about to speak, Cheniel's voice suddenly sounded on the communicator:

“Everyone! There are snipers and observers on the outside. We have been discovered!”

The car stopped, and the SWAT team members quickly got out of the car. Luo An followed closely and pressed the communicator, giving a serious order:

“Start an arrest operation immediately! Arrest the observers and snipers!”

"clear!"

boom! boom! boom!

^Bang bang bang—

As the words fell, fierce gunfire suddenly rang out in the distance. The SWAT team members did not have the low-key habit of the killers. They preferred to use direct means to quickly complete the task.

At the same time, Luo An also started a siege operation. While moving closer to Winslow, the SWAT team members continued to kill and wound killers who were holding weapons and preparing to flee or attack.

boom!

The gunshot rang out, and Luo An, who always had "emotional perception" activated in his mind, raised his hand and shot the virgin killer who was ambushing around the corner with perfect accuracy.

Selectively ignoring the angry and shocked expressions of the opponent, Luo An conveniently grabbed the opponent's pistol. Amid the shocked expressions of the SWAT team members, he kicked the opponent unconscious and then bent down to make a tactical gesture:

“Continue! Go to the left!”

"clear!"

All the SWAT team members suppressed the shock in their hearts and responded in unison. Two of them were left to **** the female killer back to the car, while the rest continued to follow Luo An quickly.

At the same time, inside the encirclement built by Luo An, there was a white man on the far left side of a building. He was wearing a body armor and had a short haircut. He looked about forty years old and had a pair of blue eyes. He frowned and turned around and said:

“We are surrounded.”

"Nonsense, what do you mean? I can see it without your blue eyes." Behind him, a white woman with a single ponytail and a spider tattoo on her wrist who looked to be in her thirties spat, She tore her sleeves to pieces and tightened the gunshot wound on her left forearm, and said impatiently:

"The **** "Death Call" was just killed by us, which was considered revenge for "Immortal Kyle" who died in Kansas City.

But the guys “Baal the Bastard” and the Triplets Bastard are on the opposite side, so we are not surrounded. "

“I'm not talking about the siege of “King Baal” them.”

The blue-eyed white man took a deep breath, silently replaced a new magazine for the pistol in his hand, and said solemnly:

“Vivian just sent me a message that people from the federal government have arrived and she is fleeing.”

"Ah..."

The white woman grinned and revealed a sneer:

"You are still called so intimate now, you are worthy of being Blue-Eyed Roy, huh?"

Blue-eyed Roy turned around, glanced helplessly at the woman on the ground, stretched out his hand to her to pull her up, and said:

"I didn't mean..."

Snapped!

"No need to support me, the spider's legs are not broken yet."

The white woman slapped Roy's hand away with blue eyes, struggled to stand up, and said coldly:

"I'm too lazy to talk to you and that person. Now let's make it clear. People from the federal government are surrounding this place. What are you going to do next?"

"We have just got what we want, there is no need to waste time with the federal government people here."

Blue-eyed Roy took out two energy bars and handed them to the woman. He looked at the building opposite and said in a solemn voice:

"King Baal," the triplets and the killers behind them should also have received the news that the federal government has surrounded this area. They are definitely more anxious than us and will definitely find a way to break out.

Next, it's time to switch roles and let this group of pursuers fight in front to clear the way. The two of us who were previously pursued should follow them and take advantage of the opportunity to get out of here! "

"The plan is okay."

The white woman casually took the energy bar, tore open the package and stuffed it into her mouth to chew a few times. Then she took out a bottle of white powder from her lower back, poured it into her mouth, and swallowed it together with the energy bar.

Seeing this scene, blue-eyed Roy had a flash of distress in his eyes, but it quickly disappeared. Seeing the woman's face gradually turn red, he took a deep breath and began to sneak towards the building diagonally opposite with the woman.

Boom—

On the other side, Luo An used his "emotional perception" to point out the hiding place of the killer. The two SWAT team members behind him immediately threw the grenade, and the explosion sounded and the killer instantly flew out of the hiding place.

A SWAT team member cautiously stepped forward to check carefully, then swallowed and gestured to the team:

"Successfully killed."

The two SWAT team members on the left who were on guard were stunned.

The road from getting off the car to here is not far, but a group of SWAT team members, led by Luo An, have killed 6 killers who tried to hide and leave. Most of them were killed by Luo An personally, or Luo An pointed out position, and then they kill.

These SWAT team members accepted the reason that Luo An had a "sensitive nose", but they still looked like they had seen a ghost every time they saw this scene. They only felt their scalps numb and looked at Luo An with shock and admiration.

Selectively ignoring the gazes of these SWAT team members, Luo An prepared to lead them forward and tighten the encirclement.

At this moment, Lacey's voice suddenly rang through the communicator:

“Requesting for support! The killers on our end have joined together, and they are preparing to break out from us!”

“Hold on, we'll be there soon!”

Roan immediately ordered Chenille, Winslow, and one-third of his SWAT team members to go to support Lacey.

But Luo An himself has no past. Mona saw this scene through positioning and was a little confused:

“Luo An, you...”

“I suspect this is an attack organized by the killers.”

Luo An's eyes moved slightly, but before he could continue to speak, a dazzling orange-red fire suddenly erupted not far in front of him!

The next second the fire illuminated the area, there was a deafening explosion!

Boom—

The huge explosion instantly shattered most of the glass in the building next to Luo An, and all the SWAT team members subconsciously lowered their heads to avoid it.

Luo An noticed the direction of the explosion. While avoiding the glass shards, he pressed down the contactor, adjusted the channel and asked in a low voice:

“Chenelle! How are you doing over there?”

There was silence on the communicator, no one answered.

Chapter 688: Rescue

At 2:30 in the morning, in a certain area in South Philadelphia.

The dark night scene was now shining bright orange-red, a building was burning with raging flames, and the temperature in the surrounding area that was still a little cold was rising rapidly.

“Fu-k!”

His call to Cheniel did not receive an answer. Luo An frowned and immediately stood up and moved quickly in that direction. At the same time, he pressed the communicator to change the channel and asked:

“Lacie, how are you doing over there now?”

“I'm fine here!”

Lacie quickly replied:

“The enemy looks very fierce, and the first wave of attacks is also very fierce, but after we repulse one wave, the subsequent attacks will not be the same.”

Luo An nodded. It seemed that his previous guess was correct. Lacey was indeed surrounded by killers and organized an eastward attack. Chenier's side was their real breakout route.

Getting closer and closer to the burning building, and the temperature gradually increased. Luo An adjusted the channel and ordered:

“Winslow, Lacey, lead the SWAT team to attack and arrest the killer with all their strength, and move the overall route towards Chenier!”

"clear!"

She understood that this was a sign of carbon monoxide poisoning, and her heart felt as cold as falling into an ice cellar. She tried to struggle but had no strength. Her arms became increasingly blurred as her consciousness became increasingly blurred. She finally dropped her arms, and the rag covering her mouth and nose also slowly fell, and fell onto the ground. She was unconscious next to the SWAT team member earlier.

The two responded in unison, and Luo An also led his team of SWAT members to the location of the burning building.

As the flames rose and more and more carbon monoxide filled the room, Chenelle became increasingly dizzy and nauseous.

There were several injured SWAT team members lying on the ground outside the building. Cheniel was not there. Luo An quickly led people over to help with treatment and asked:

“Wait a minute! Leader Luo An! I'm going too!”

“Team Leader Luo An?!”

A SWAT team member with a dusty face and minor injuries coughed a few times and replied:

“The killers ignited the natural gas in the building.”

Several SWAT team members shouted in shock, and two SWAT team members quickly followed and rushed into the fire.

"what happened?"

This building has a total of six floors. At this time, there was billowing smoke and blazing flames everywhere from the first to the fourth floor.

As soon as Luo An ran out of the room, a loud noise sounded behind him, and the ruins above the door collapsed. While the room was completely blocked, the dust stirred up suddenly covered Luo An's face.

The faces of the SWAT team members led by Luo An changed and they all cursed. Luo An didn't say anything, stood up and took a deep breath. Under the astonished eyes of the SWAT team members, he suddenly rushed towards the entrance of the building.

“Sonof better than eating!”

With the "emotional perception" in his mind, Luo An clearly located the three SWAT members and Chenelle who were still conscious inside the building.

Haunting the two rescue SWAT team members with pieces of wet clothes covering their mouths and noses, and pointing out the location of the injured SWAT team member, Luo An took out the [Swift Potion], [Antidote Potion] and [Scuba Potion] and drank them.

Boom—

Bang!

Kicking open the collapsed door, Luo An jumped over the flames and jumped into the room. He picked up Chenelle, then picked up the SWAT team member next to him, and quickly turned around and evacuated out of the room.

The room next to the stairs on the second floor was filled with smoke and dust. Chenier and a SWAT team member covered their mouths and noses with wet pieces of clothing. They tried to escape, but they were both injured in the legs by the explosion. Impossible to move at all.

“Cough cough cough...”

At this time, the fire scene is full of harmful substances such as carbon monoxide, cyanide, and nitrogen oxides. [Scuba Medicine] can prevent people from breathing for a period of time, and [Antidote Medicine] is just in case.

"damn it!"

Luo An, who was caught off guard and took a big mouthful of dust, coughed crazily. Under the pressure of discomfort, he continued to rush out of the building.

Outside the building, everyone was receiving emergency treatment, including the two SWAT team members who had just rushed out of the fire, and their teammates who were rescued by them.

While rescuing people, everyone looked nervous and stared closely at the door of the building. There was a lot of sweat on their foreheads, and their breathing slowed down subconsciously.

— —

Suddenly, the flames at the door shook suddenly, and a black figure rushed out of the flames, holding the unconscious Chenille in his arms, and carrying the unconscious SWAT team member on his shoulders, it was Luo An.

“Put out the fire quickly!”

“Save people! Save people quickly!”

Everyone outside the building was shocked and excited, and they all shouted in alarm. Several of them hurriedly stepped forward to take Luo An's hand, and several others quickly hit the flames on Luo An's body with clothes.

After handing Chenille and the SWAT team members to others, Luo An quickly took off the clothes that were ignited by the flames. Except for a small burn on his shoulder, there was no serious injury elsewhere.

Luo An, who felt a little tired, sat down on the ground. While the SWAT team members next to him were busy giving emergency treatment to the four Cheniers, they looked at Luo An with unconcealable admiration and admiration.

It takes a lot of courage to rush into a fire to save people. Successfully rescuing people is almost like running in front of death. Thinking of the scene of running out of the fire with people in their arms, the SWAT team members were extremely shocked.

“Leader Luo An, your water.”

A SWAT team member walked up to Luo An and handed him a bottle of unopened mineral water found nearby. Luo An took it and thanked him, took a sip and asked:

“Have you found the direction in which the killers broke out?”

“Found it.”

The SWAT team members nodded and replied in a solemn voice:

"Just now when Team Leader Luo An went to rescue people, our search team on the east side was attacked. It was the group of killers. They snatched several passers-by's cars and started moving southeast."

“Good.”

Luo An nodded, took a few deep breaths and stood up. Another SWAT team member suddenly came over, handed an object to Luo An, and said in a solemn voice:

“Captain Luo An, this is the item that Agent Chenier was holding tightly in her hand when she was unconscious.

She woke up briefly just now and handed it to us, but did not say where she got it. ”

Taking the item handed over by the SWAT team member, Luo An looked at this brand new 7.62×51 mm M40 sniper rifle NATO standard bullet. Luo An raised the corners of his mouth and showed a smile:

“It's okay, I know you.”

Luo An had a bright smile and a kind tone, but the throats of the two SWAT members were rolling and they felt a chill coming towards their faces.

Wiping the dust from his face, Luo An put on a clean set of body armor and other equipment, put away the M40 sniper rifle bullets, and ordered:

“You will stay where you are for the time being, waiting to meet up with Agent Winslow, Agent Lacey and others.

After reuniting, head to the southeast together to surround and arrest the group of killers. ”

The SWAT team member on the left was stunned for a moment:

“Team Leader Luo An, what about you?”

Loading the pistol with a "click" sound, Luo An grinned:

“I will chase and intercept those killers to buy you time.”

At present, the group of killers have fled a long distance, and the pursuit speed of the SWAT team members is too slow, and the two sides will only get further and further apart.

Furthermore, the way SWAT members act is more adept at using direct violence to face criminals such as gangsters, drug addicts, and serial killers.

Killers are people with flexible minds and various attack methods. Most of them are loners and have various escape methods. SWAT team members always seem a bit rigid when facing them.

As for his own safety, Luo An was not worried. He was not sure whether he could defeat a group of killers, but if he simply wanted to leave, the group of killers would never be able to stop him.

After the simple arrangements were completed, Luo An watched Chenier and others being taken away by the ambulance. He took a deep breath, started the SUV and drove into the distance.

At the same time, several cars were chasing each other at high speed on the highway along the Delaware River south of Philadelphia.

Chapter 689: Triangles are Stable

“These **** guys!”

In the black car at the front, a white woman with a spider tattoo on her wrist was kneeling in the back seat of the car, holding a pistol and shooting wildly at the cars behind her.

^Bang bang bang—

Because the car kept shaking left and right, only half of the bullets hit the brown SUV behind it. The white woman became even more angry. She turned back and yelled at the white man driving:

“Mother Fu-ker! Roy, can you drive a little more steadily?!”

“You think I don't want to? Brenna?”

Blue-eyed Roy, who was driving, also looked angry and shouted:

“Those guys behind me kept hitting our car's tires! How could I keep driving in a straight line?!”

“Fu-kYou!”

Brenna cursed a few times, but she also knew that Roy was telling the truth. Then she fired a few shots, lowered her head, hid in the back seat of the car to change the magazine, and asked:

“Those **** ** either died in that fire or at the hands of the federal government.

“This game is over, we are the winners, Barr, it's time for you to quit.”

“It's not an option to be hunted down all the time!”

The triplets came together, and the elder in the middle laughed and said:

There was a loud noise when the two cars collided. Under the action of inertia, the black car instantly flipped to the ground out of control and rolled forward several times. The ground was covered with car parts.

There are only two of us. Your arm is injured and I am injured on the thigh. Our chances of winning in a head-to-head confrontation are too low! "

"Yeah?"

A white man got out of the white car, and two white men got out of the red car. The three of them looked very similar, and none of them had hair.

King Baal narrowed his eyes slightly and took out a small Arabian scimitar from behind.

Boom!

Before Roy could finish his words, a white car suddenly rushed out from another intersection and hit the black car.

Roy turned the steering wheel and turned around the intersection, shouting loudly:

“The four people on the opposite side are all the most powerful guys.

Now the only ones chasing us are "Baal the Bastard" and the "Mongrel Triplets". Can we find a way to kill them? It's so frustrating to be chased all the time like this! "

The front of the white car was dented with a big hole, and the off-road vehicle and red car behind it suddenly braked and stopped on the side of the road.

He looked at Roy and Brenna, who were struggling to climb out of the car not far away, and turned to look at the white man next to the white car:

“The driving skills are very good, and the sneak attacks are also good.”

"Thanks."

“It's okay, I have a plan, wait a minute...”

The white man who got off the off-road vehicle looked about forty years old, with short blond hair, a high nose, and a cold face.

“It's better to be aggrieved than to die!”

The triplets separated automatically without saying a word. The third child walked towards the overturned car and prepared to tie up Blue-eyed Roy and Red-backed Spider Brenna. The eldest and second child took out two three-edged thorns and walked towards King Baal together. .

Just as the two sides were preparing to fight, an extremely bright light and the roar of a car suddenly came from the distance.

Several people subconsciously turned their heads and saw a black SUV speeding towards them like lightning without any sign of slowing down.

“Fu-k!” Several people's expressions changed and they hurriedly ran away. The eldest of the triplets even shouted to the third:

“Get out of the way!”

Lao San also changed his expression and hurried to avoid it, but the black SUV seemed to be aiming at him, and even if it turned a corner, it hit him straight away.

Bang!

With a loud noise, the black SUV hit the white car hard. The third child was caught in the middle before he could react. A mouthful of blood spurted out, his head tilted and he lost consciousness instantly.

“Bob?!” x2

The face of the eldest and the second twins changed drastically. Although they were angry, they controlled themselves and did not step forward. They carefully observed the situation of the SUV. King Barr next to him frowned slightly and silently increased his vigilance.

score

The next second, there was a muffled sound, and the driver's door of the SUV was kicked open, creating a cloud of dust in the distance. A man wearing a black hood slowly walked out of it.

Looking at the killers in front of him, Luo An grinned, revealing his slightly white teeth under the light:

“Good evening, everyone, nice to meet you.

Introduce yourself, you can call me "April Fool's Day". "

King Baal frowned, and the eldest and second eldest of the triplets were a little confused. They had never heard of this name.

But the name is just an unimportant code name. King Baal asked in a solemn voice:

“Your target is also Blue Eyes and Spider?”

Luo An didn't answer. The second among the triplets suddenly darkened his face and whispered:

“Brother, he seems to be the guy that Bob mentioned before and missed with the sniper rifle.”

The eldest brother's face changed, and he became more vigilant and cautious again. He looked at each other and the second eldest brother nodded slightly, then suddenly took out his pistol and pulled the trigger at King Baal and Luo An respectively.

The two of them were preparing to fight with King Baal with cold weapons, which was a sign of respect for tradition. Now that Luo An, a strange troublemaker, has appeared, the only way to avenge Bob is to directly violently kill the enemy.

boom! boom! boom!

The two brothers had a clear understanding of each other and acted almost at the same time, but King Baal and Roan were both wary of the brothers. They all turned over to dodge the second before the two fired, and they also took out their pistols and started to fight back.

^Bang bang bang—

Both sides reacted very quickly, and all the bullets were fired. Just as Luo An was about to continue shooting, a chill suddenly came to his heart, and he subconsciously lowered his head to avoid it.

boom! boom!

Two bullets hit the position where Luo An was just now. The person who shot him this time was not the triplets, but King Baal. He also had the idea of getting rid of the stranger Luo An first.

Luo An did not hesitate to raise his gun to fight back. Gunfire erupted from the scene, and the camp was in chaos.

The triplets attacked Luo An and King Baal, and King Baal attacked the triplets and Luo An. Luo An also attacked the two enemies. The triangle was stable, and there was a brief stalemate for several seconds.

Compared to the marksmanship of King Baal and the triplets, Luo An's marksmanship was more accurate, and the direction of the bullets fired from the gun was also more tricky, which caused the triplets to dodge and jump in surprise:

“Damn it, who is this guy?”

“How come we've never heard of someone with this kind of marksmanship?”

King Baal also felt a little incredible. He had been walking as a killer for nearly twenty years. Not only had he seen all the first-line killers, he at least had information and understanding about them.

But before him, the man in a hooded man with a skillful marksmanship and quick reactions was not a suitable candidate for him.

The first corner of the triangle that couldn't hold on was King Baal. He didn't bring many weapons. He spent some on chasing Blue-Eyed Roy and others, and some more when he broke out from Luo An's encirclement. Now he didn't take long to fire bullets. Consumed.

After all the bullets were fired, King Barr threw out the pistol, then picked up a small Arabian scimitar and rushed towards Luo An's position.

The triplets followed immediately, but several of them jumped and rolled to the bunker where Luo An was, but they were all stunned because there was no one there.

The three of them looked at each other, and King Baal started fighting again with one against two.

At the same time, on the other side, next to the overturned car, covered in blood, blue-eyed Roy struggled to get up and was about to hug Brenna, the red-backed spider, and leave quietly. His body froze. Luo An in front of him chuckled:

“Good evening, Mr. Roy, where are you going?”

Chapter 690 Two peaches kill three people

At three-thirty in the morning, south of Philadelphia, on a road near the Delaware River.

On the right side of the road, an SUV hit the side of a white car, forming a T-shape, with a hairless white man in the middle who was vomiting blood and unconscious.

Behind the T, two white men, also without hair, were fighting with a white man with short blond hair. Two triangular thorns were fighting against a small Arabian scimitar. The cold light flashed between the sound of the wind, and the moves were fatal.

On the left side of the road, a car rolled to the ground with its wheels in the air, surrounded by car parts and broken glass.

Redback Spider Brenna was busy shooting just now and did not wear a seat belt. She was seriously injured when the car rolled over. Her whole body was covered with blood, and she fell into a deep coma.

Blue-eyed Roy's condition is slightly better, but there are also many wounds on his body. The blood on the top of his head is flowing down his cheeks. He looks like a perverted murderer in the movie.

At this time, this "perverted murderer" felt cold in his heart and his muscles were tense because there was a stranger wearing a black hood standing in front of him.

Blue-eyed Roy just saw this strange hooded man having a brief exchange of fire with King Baal and the triplets.

It is no exaggeration to say that the strength of this man in a black hood is absolutely equivalent to the top killers in the "Skull Flower" killer organization.

The hooded man's strength is equal to that of a first-line killer. He can usually compete with the first-line killer 50-50, but now he is injured, and he has to bring Brenna, the red-backed spider, with him...

Luo An retreated a few steps and looked behind him. He saw King Baal standing on the left side. His clothes were damaged a lot. There were many wounds on his arms and shoulders. They were not deep but were slowly bleeding.

Luo An stepped forward and raised his hand, and the two daggers collided instantly. In the moment of stalemate, Roy raised his foot and kicked Luo An, and the target went straight to Luo An's lower body.

Roy is a killer. As long as he can successfully kill the target, he doesn't care what method he uses. Eye stabs, kicks in the crotch, chokeholds, whichever method is quick, effective and direct will be used.

“What you said makes me feel like a villain?”

Standing on the right side are the remaining eldest and second eldest of the triplets. Their situation is even worse.

Quickly raised his knees to press against the opponent's thigh. Luo An turned his body and tucked the opponent's right arm under his armpit. He clenched his right fist, tightened his arm muscles, and punched the opponent's stomach hard.

Wearing a black hood, Luo An grinned and took out a dagger from behind. With a cold light flashing, he replied in a cold voice:

“Give you one last chance to put down your weapons.”

The eldest son's face turned pale, and there were two wounds on his right arm and chest. The second son was breathing rapidly. There were wounds on his left shoulder, cheek, chest, etc., and his clothes were dyed red.

There was a sound of clothes shattering. King Baal, who had failed in his sneak attack, dodged Luo An's dagger and stood aside in a vigilant posture.

The two men's eyes met, and they both saw the strong murderous intent in the other's eyes. Roy knew that he was getting weaker as time passed, so he roared suddenly, grabbed the dagger and rushed towards Luo An.

The next second, Luo An frowned slightly and lowered his head suddenly. While dodging, he raised the dagger and quickly slashed behind him.

Roy quickly stood up and took a warning posture again. He glanced at his crazily trembling left arm and his eyes were moved. He didn't understand why the hooded man in front of him seemed to be of average build and not particularly strong, but he was so strong.

Luo An's physical fitness is already good. He drank [Stamina Potion], [Antidote Potion], [Swiftiness Potion] and [Strength Potion] while driving just now, and his reflexes are far beyond normal.

Roy raised his left arm to block, but he far underestimated Luo An's strength. There was a muffled sound when the muscles collided. Roy's pupils shrank suddenly and he let out a suppressed cry of pain. He fell backward uncontrollably and fell to the ground.

King Baal, the triplets, Roy, and Luo An, each stood in a corner of the four sides, forming a quadrilateral shape. They held weapons in their hands and carefully observed the other three sides.

Blue-eyed Roy took a few deep breaths, and his eyes gradually became firm. He slowly put down the red-backed spider Brenna, took out a dagger from his waist, and said in a solemn voice:

"Step aside."

Ding-

Knocked back the blue-eyed killer in front of him with one move, Luo An's expression remained unchanged, he shook the dagger and prepared to move forward.

“Guys, how about we chat?”

After observing for a few seconds, Luo An suddenly laughed out loud and said:

“Many things just don't have enough price and conditions.

We can discuss a suitable plan and each get what he needs. There is no need to fight and kill, right? ” ^
^ Luo An's purpose was to delay time. He calculated the speed and distance Winslow, Lacey and others drove, and they should be here soon.

King Baal, the triplets, and Roy looked at each other, suddenly nodded, then raised their weapons and rushed towards Luo An!

The reason why they did this is very simple. Luo An is the only person on the scene who is not injured and has the best preserved physical strength. He is the strongest. Killing him first is the best plan.

Ding-

Luo An frowned slightly and took a step back to hold the weapons of several people. He guessed what they were thinking. He would save others by himself. If it were him, he would do the same.

Holding the dagger in his hand, Luo An either swept or made upward strokes and downward strokes, repelling all the moves of the four people trying to kill him. When attacking from the front, Luo An used the dagger to counterattack without mercy, or slashed the opponents. Or stabbing, every move brings blood.

The first person to withdraw from the battlefield was Roy. He was already injured, and his movements became slower and slower. He was kicked from behind by Luo An and knocked into the car door. He lay on the ground motionless.

“Fu-k!”

"damn it!"

Roy was kicked away, and the triplets and King Baal's brows jumped, becoming more and more frightened.

At the beginning, they attacked Luo An together. King Baal did not use all his strength, mainly because he was afraid that the triplets would hold back. Later, when he had no strength, the triplets had the strength to deal with him.

Like King Baal, the triplets also thought so, so they did not use all their strength.

Even the triplets are still doubting whether Roy was kicked away because he couldn't beat him, or whether he was kicked away deliberately because he wanted to preserve his strength and hide his strength.

In the midst of the intrigue, the triplets were fighting and suddenly realized that something was wrong.

Because Luo An used more defensive measures to face King Baal, while facing the two brothers, he continued to attack!

“Nonsense, of course I want to beat you.”

A cold light flashed, and the dagger made a deep wound on the abdomen of the triplets. Facing the two people with angry faces, Luo An smiled and said loudly:

“Now that things have come to a point, I won't act anymore!

I, "April Fool's Day," is the helper King Baal called! "

King Baal: "..."

Two brothers: "..."

The corners of the mouths of the three people twitched. Of course they could see that Luo An was lying casually.

But as time went by, the wounds on the triplets became more and more numerous, but the wounds on King Baal remained the same as before.

Luo An stabbed his shoulder with a dagger again, and blood flowed from the wound. The second brother's eyes were red due to the severe pain. He roared suddenly, kicked Luo An away, raised the three-edged thorn and pointed towards the Queen of Baal. Slashed in the back.

"ah-"

King Baal screamed in agony when he couldn't dodge, and a long wound was opened on his back by a three-edged thorn.

King Baal quickly retreated, his face red and angry:

"Motherfu-ker! You..."

"Fu-kYou! sonof than eat!**#@..."

Before King Baal finished speaking, the second child cursed loudly, grabbed the three-edged thorn and rushed towards King Baal crazily.

Beside him, Luo An slowly stood up from the ground and smiled: "Two peaches kill three people. There is no harm to the minority. The ancients will not deceive me."