

FBI Detective 691

Chapter 691 Adrenaline, Arrest

Ashes were everywhere, and the factions on the scene changed again. King Baal and the second of the triplets began to fight, and the eldest brother still faced Luo An.

The method used by Luo An was a conspiracy. Although the triplets knew that Luo An was an assistant to King Baal was a lie, they had to jump into this trap.

Because Luo An has been attacking the two brothers, the brothers have more and more wounds and their strength is getting weaker and weaker. If they don't want to be eventually solved by King Baal, the winner who is likely to survive to the end, they must weaken King Baal and attack with all their strength. he.

“This move of yours is powerful enough.”

Looking at King Baal and the second brother who were fighting madly, the eldest of the three brothers took a deep breath, with undisguised anger in his eyes, and said in a deep voice:

“April Fools' Day, huh? Later I'll chop off your head and turn you into All Hallows' Eve.”

Halloween, the ghost festival in Western culture.

"You can try."

Luo An grinned, his body slightly arched into a fighting posture, and said with a smile:

“Now one on one, see if you can succeed.”

Luo An took advantage of the opportunity to dodge the three-pointed thorn in his hand, and in the shocked and horrified eyes of the triplets, he directly pierced his left arm, and then kicked him completely unconscious with a flying kick.

King Baal is deeply aware of the advantages and disadvantages of the killer. In addition, he has many wounds on his body, and he does not intend to go head-to-head with the federal government.

The arm was bent and the severe pain from the broken bones immediately made the triplets break into cold sweat and scream loudly.

Bang!

As soon as King Baal ran to the car, Luo An dodged the poisonous needle, quickly moved to his side, kicked the open car door shut, and said in a condensed voice:

The three-edged thorn blade was approaching, Luo An faced it head-on, raised the dagger to clamp the blade, and pressed his other hand directly on the arm of the eldest of the triplets.

The next second, Luo An frowned slightly, and he suddenly jumped forward and rolled on the ground. He stood up and looked at the place where the sound landed, and found that it was a thin needle glowing with purple light.

“Are you from the federal government?”

Luo An turned his head and looked to the other side. King Baal stood up slowly. At his feet was the second of the triplets. His arms were chopped off and he was lying in a pool of blood. His eyes were wide and he had completely lost his breath.

King Baal's words were questions, but his tone was indeed affirmative. Without waiting for Luo An to answer, he suddenly raised his hand and shot all the poisonous needles in the small Arabian scimitar towards Luo An, then turned around and ran quickly to the car not far away, intending to leave the place.

With a low roar, the muscles of Luo An's right arm trembled, and the unrivaled force directly pushed the triplets to his knees. With his knees against the opponent's body, he suddenly bent his right arm outwards!

Click!

Luo An picked up the thin needle, looked at the purple light on it and raised his eyebrows:

“Neurotoxin? Or blood toxin?”

"ah-"

Seeing Luo An knocking the eldest of the triplets unconscious and dodging the poisonous needle he secretly shot, King Baal's eyelids jumped. He suppressed the shock in his heart, took a deep breath, and said in a deep voice:

“When did I say you could quit and leave?”

"Feel sorry."

"April Fool's Day, today I admit defeat. Blue-eyed Roy is yours and I leave."

King Baal suddenly stopped mid-sentence, frowned and looked gloomy, looked at Luo An and said:

King Baal apologized casually, and just as he was about to explain, he suddenly heard the sound of a car and a cloud of dust in the distance. Upon seeing this, King Baal immediately said:

The eldest of the triplets snorted coldly, stepped **** the ground with his right foot, and suddenly rushed in front of Luo An like a cheetah, with the three-edged thorn heading straight for Luo An's throat.

“It's April Fool's Day, the federal government is here, we don't have to...”

“I told you, you can't leave.”

Seeing Luo An's movements and speed in dodging the poisonous needle, and then seeing the wounds on his body, as well as the fact that he was much less physically fit than before, King Baal's back was instantly soaked in cold sweat.

Before, he and two brothers fought against Luo An and one person. Although they were holding each other back, Luo An was still strong enough, otherwise he would have died in their hands.

Seeing the dust getting closer and closer in the distance, King Baal's eyes flashed with a stern look. He took a few steps back and took out a small needle from his pocket and stabbed it into the outside of his thigh. After the battle just now, Luo An also had a few not-so-deep wounds on his body. King Baal's actions made him frown slightly:

“Adrenaline?”

King Baal did not answer. After the injection, his face instantly turned red. With a low roar, he picked up the three-edged thorns of the triplets and stabbed Luo An quickly!

Ding-

Luo An raised his dagger to block the three-edged thorn. King Baal continued to slash, moving quickly from left to right, emitting an extremely powerful sound of breaking through the air, carrying astonishing destructive power.

The sound of breaking through the air was violent and intertwined, churning the air to form a series of harsh noises. The three-pointed thorns slashed through the car next to it while dodging, leaving cracks on the car in an instant.

Facing King Baal's increasingly faster attack speed, Luo An's expression remained unchanged, and he kept looking for opportunities to counterattack while dodging. The moment he held the three-edged thorn with his dagger, he clenched his left fist and rushed forward, hitting it hard. King Baal's chest!

Bang!

The sound sounded like muffled thunder in King Baal's chest. The severe pain caused by the terrifying force made King Baal's eyes bulge. Before he could counterattack, Luo An then raised his thigh and swept across, directly kicking King Baal away. go out!

Boom—

King Baal flew out upside down and hit the side of the car hard, forming a dent visible to the naked eye.

The aftermath spread out, blowing away the dust in all directions.

In the dust, King Baal's eyes stared at Luo An's face full of unwillingness, and he struggled to think of his body with a triangular thorns in his right hand, but finally spit out a bite of blood, and his body lay softly.

It hit Blue-Eyed Roy right on the back.

Roy: "..."

Roy, who had been lying on the ground pretending to be dead, saw everything passing behind him. When King Baal fell, it hit the wound on his body, but he didn't say a word.

Things have developed far beyond Blue-Eyed Roy's expectations. He is now very convinced that he cannot defeat Luo An, so he might as well continue to pretend to be dead, try to reduce his sense of presence, and find a way to escape later.

Then after Winslow and others arrived at the scene, Luo An waved his hand and said:

“Clean up the scene. There's a man pretending to be dead at the other end. We'll get some more handcuffs later and make them tighter.”

Roy: “ ...”

Seeing Roy being pulled up and handcuffed by the SWAT team with his face full of shock and confusion, Luo An grinned. He relied on his "emotional perception" to see people. Roy's various emotions were very active, and from his perspective, they were bigger than a light bulb. Still conspicuous.

A group of SWAT team members arrived at the scene and were shocked to see the scene here. They had fought against these killers before and understood how difficult these killers were.

Unexpectedly, these people were all defeated by Team Leader Luo An alone... All the SWAT team members looked at each other and saw the disbelief and admiration in each other's eyes.

Hearing Luo An's order, all the SWAT team members immediately swarmed forward and began to deal with the scene carefully and conscientiously.

Winslow and Lacey suppressed the shock in their hearts and quickly ran to Luo An, their faces full of nervousness:

“Luo An, are you okay?”

“I'm fine.”

Lacie took the emergency treatment medicine and began to treat Luo An's wounds. Luo An smiled and asked:

“How is Chenelle?”

Winslow breathed a sigh of relief and replied:

“The hospital said she's fine and just needs to recover for a while.”

Luo An nodded, and Lacey added:

"In addition, we arrested a killer named Vivian before, and she told a lot of information."

"for example?"

"For example, we investigated the murderer of the former NSA director."

Chapter 692: Interrogation, conservatives feel that radicals are too conservative

One day later, Sunday, 10 a.m., Washington, D.C., underground prison in the FBI headquarters building.

This prison is a temporary detention prison for the FBI. Ordinary criminals will not be sent here, but only very dangerous guys will be held here.

The elevator door opened, and Roan walked out of the elevator with Mexican chicken tacos in his hand. He nodded to the detective guarding the elevator, and then led Mona, Lacey and Michelle into the prison together.

Ten minutes later, Roy, the killer, with bandages on his head, chest, back, etc., was brought into the interrogation room.

This is a very special interrogation room, divided into two rooms. In the left room there is only a metal chair with a lock and welded to the ground for the prisoner to sit on and lock and control the prisoner.

The room on the right has a normal long table and chairs for interrogators to use. There is a wall and double-sided glass between the two rooms. This design is for just in case and to ensure the personal safety of interrogators.

Roy, who was chained to a metal chair, was speechless when he learned about the room design idea:

The person interrogating me across from me is much more dangerous than me, so he should be sitting here!

In the interrogation room, Mona, Michelle and Lacey all sat down, took out pens and paper, and computers and began to prepare.

"Dangerous Person" Luo An sat down on the interrogation table, swallowed the food in his mouth, smiled at Roy across from him through the glass window, and said:

“Good morning, Mr. Roy. How are you? Does the wound still hurt?”

Looking at the Mexican chicken taco in Luo An's hand, Roy swallowed and asked instead of answering Luo An's question:

“How are Vivian and Brenna doing?”

Mona, Michelle and Lacey frowned slightly after hearing these words. The method Roy used was direct and crude, even a little too simple. It was far different from the high technology and psychological games they had thought of before.

“Roy, according to Vivian's account, you were the poisoner in the poisoning death of former NSA Director Eric Baldwin, right?”

“That's right.”

Roy spread his hands:

Mona and Michelle's eyes lit up, and Lacey then asked:

Luo An has a calm face and is a killer with a high success rate. Most of the methods he uses are simple and return to nature, because the more plans there are, the easier it is to encounter accidents and eventually go wrong.

So he disguised his identity and gave several bags of high-end black tea to the wife of the former NSA director. The black tea actually contained a small amount of radioactive material, and drinking it would kill you.

“They are okay, there is nothing serious about their health.”

Roy said that the former NSA director had always had the habit of drinking two cups of black tea after meals.

“I hid the radioactive material in the old man's black tea.”

Hearing that the two female killers were fine, Blue-Eyed Roy breathed a sigh of relief and admitted the matter directly:

"One of the rules of the "Skull Flower" killer organization: employer information is top secret, and the killer is only responsible for performing tasks and receiving commissions, regardless of the reasons behind it."

“How is it done specifically?”

“It was my hand that moved it.”

"I have no idea."

Luo An smiled, finished the food in a few mouthfuls, and said directly without any nonsense:

Roy shook his head and denied:

Changing the topic away from this matter, Luo An asked:

“Who was your employer who asked you to kill the former NSA Director?”

Mona noticed the problem in Roy's words and asked in a serious voice:

"You mean, the "Skull Flower" killer organization has the ability to know the employer's information?"

Lacie suddenly realized:

“So you led people to destroy three customer service centers in order to trace your employer's information?”

“No, I'm here for revenge and to find out the truth.”

Roy said that not long after he completed his mission as the former NSA director, he received news that his former agent, Old Weber, had been tortured and killed.

On the way to Old Weber's place to investigate, Roy discovered that several of his killer friends had also died under mysterious circumstances recently. Then Roy received a distress call from his friend, "Immortal Kyle". Someone was chasing him.

Roy rushed there to rescue "Immortal Kyle", and during the battle, he discovered that the people who attacked him were all killers from "Skull Flower".

“In addition, I also remembered something at that time.”

Roy looked gloomy and said:

“While working on the former NSA Director's assignment, I discovered that there were other killers. At the time, I thought it was a saturation assassination requested by my employer.

When I exchanged information with "Immortal Kyle" later, I learned that there were other killers when he was performing a certain mission some time ago.

The purpose of those redundant killers is not to kill the target person at all, but to find ways to find evidence when "Immortal Kyle" killed the target person, such as photos, fingerprints and other information! "

Michelle frowned:

“In other words, the real situation of those killing missions is actually to find a way to kill you killers?”

Lacie had a puzzled look on her face, Mona thought for a few seconds and suddenly raised her head and looked at Luo An with a surprised look on her face.

She remembered that Luo An had mentioned before when checking the surveillance that the real target of those killers might not be the former director of the NSA.

At the time, she and the NSA agents thought Luo An was talking about the wife of the former NSA director, but they didn't expect that Luo An was actually talking about these killers!

Luo An patted Mona on the shoulder and then asked:

“Roy, you led people to destroy those three customer service centers and found out the truth?”

Roy sighed longly:

“Not yet, just the last few steps.”

In the process of destroying those customer service centers, Blue-Eyed Roy and others killed many killers. They killed old Webb, his friend, Immortal Kyle, Red-backed Spider Brenna, Purple Rose Vivian and others. and their friends took revenge.

But revenge is only one of the goals of Roy and others. They also have to figure out the truth behind the attack on them.

To this end, Roy and others, as Luo An had speculated before, first started from Los Angeles, then to Las Vegas, and then to Kansas City, creating the illusion that their next target was Chicago, leaving the actual target Philadelphia with an empty defense.

But I didn't expect that in Philadelphia, I would not only meet King Barr, the triplets and others, but also the special investigation team led by Luo An, as well as the SWTA members. In the end, the goal failed and the people were arrested.

Roy raised his head with a complicated expression. Luo An selectively ignored the other party's eyes and continued to ask:

“What information did you find out here in Philadelphia?”

“A very simple message.”

Roy looked gloomy and said:

“The man behind the tidy incident is a senior member of the “Skull Flower” killer organization”

After questioning for a while, Roy was taken out of the interrogation room. While waiting for the next prisoner, Mona and the others started discussing.

“So, the murder of the former NSA director and the murder of Roy and other killers by other killers are actually the same thing.”

Lacie scratched a few times in the notebook she had just recorded the information in, and frowned:

“The difference is that the former director of the NSA is a “bait” set by the mastermind, while Roy and other killers are “targets” set by the mastermind.”

“Judging from the information obtained now, this is indeed the case.”

Michelle nodded, then looked puzzled:

“But why did the “mastermind” do this?”

Mona was also very puzzled and looked up at Luo An. Luo An picked up the coffee and took a calm sip:

“Don't worry, there are still several killers, let's take your time to interrogate them.”

Soon, "King Baal" was brought into the interrogation room for the second time. When he heard Luo An's question, he sneered:

"It's very simple. Among the senior leaders of "Skull Flower", conservatives feel that radicals are too conservative, while radicals feel that conservatives are too radical."

Mona, Lacey and Michelle looked confused. They seemed to understand the sentence, but they didn't seem to understand either.

Chapter 693 Radical Proposal

Sunday, 10:30 a.m., Washington, D.C., underground prison in the FBI headquarters building.

“Conservatives think radicals are too conservative, radicals think conservatives are too radical...”

Beside the interrogation table, Mona wrote this sentence in a notebook with a confused expression on her face. She turned to look at Michelle and Lacey, whose eyes were also full of confusion.

Luo An, who was next to him, was confused at first, but he soon had guesses and ideas in his mind. He stretched out his hand and knocked on the glass window and said:

“Explain it carefully.”

“If there's anything easy to explain, it's just the literal meaning.”

King Baal's hands were firmly locked on the metal chair. He crossed his legs and took a deep look at Luo An, his eyes full of complexity.

After being pushed out of the hospital and learning that Luo An's true identity was the leader of an FBI investigation team, King Barr just wanted to curse.

The person he was scolding was not Luo An, but the information collection department of the "Skull Flower" killer organization.

In the questioning eyes of several people, King Baal spread his hands and replied:

“Sorry, I don't know.”

Lacie raised her eyebrows:

“It's really a bit radical.”

“I don't know much about the high-level affairs of “Skull Flower”. Most of them I heard from my friends.

Mona raised her head and asked:

What the radicals mean is to expand the scale of "Skull Flower", increase the number of customer service centers, and set up branch bases in the federation, other countries, and even around the world to provide services to killers and customers. "

But as a first-level inferior guy, and with the trick he had just used to force the triplets to attack him, King Barr felt that as the highest first-level killer, he could probably complete the counterattack in a short time with the help of adrenaline.

After the previous bank robbery in Los Angeles, the name Luo An-Greenwood attracted the attention of "Skull Flower". After collecting some information, Luo An was given a level of Level 2 or higher.

During the battle of King Baal, he guessed that the man in the black hood might be a member of the federal government, and guessed one of the possibilities of the identity of Roan Greenwood.

"Wow."

Luo An asked:

"So what's going on with conservatives?"

Mona, Lacey and Michelle all looked at King Baal after hearing this. According to normal logic, conservatives opposed the radicals' proposals and would naturally put forward their own plans.

As Luo An continued to solve cases and get promoted later, the positioning of "Skull Flower" for Luo An also continued to upgrade, but in the end he was only promoted to the lower level of the first level.

Roan was not interested in King Baal's complicated mood. He knocked on the glass window and said in a solemn voice:

“Explain the difference between conservatives and radicals, and what each thinks.”

Because the information on many cases handled by Luo An is relatively confidential, "Skull Flower" did not spend much energy on Luo An.

King Baal leaned back, changed into a more comfortable position, and said:

“Conservatives believe that this plan is time-consuming, requires a lot of money, and is troublesome to break into local criminal organizations around the world, so they oppose the proposal.”

Then King Baal picked up the three-edged thorn and started to charge...and then was beaten by Luo An and vomited blood and fainted.

Michelle next to her frowned, thinking that if there were "skull flower" killer organizations in the Americas, Europe, Africa, and even parts of Asia in the future, she suddenly shuddered in her heart.

King Bal was silent for a moment and introduced:

“What about the conservative plan?”

“I don't know the specific content. My friends didn't tell me and I didn't ask.”

Mona and Lacey looked at each other and saw the displeasure in the other's eyes.

Perceiving that the other party was not telling lies, Luo An changed the topic and asked:

“Blue-Eyed Roy's goal is to seek revenge and find out the truth. You and the triplets and others have been hunting them down. Which party do you belong to? Radical or conservative?”

“I'm not doing anything, I'm just trying to make money.”

Speaking of this, King Baal's eyes flashed with an imperceptible loneliness, and he said:

"I am already in my forties and will soon turn fifty. The killer profession is no longer suitable for me. Some time ago, some of our front-line killers received a secret message and successfully arrested and killed Blue-Eyed Roy and others. Each head was worth ten million dollars, so we all started hunting them down."

"Ten million dollars?!"

Mona looked stern, and Lacey and Michelle's expressions changed slightly. The value is so high, which shows that Blue-Eyed Roy and others definitely have something very important to the mastermind behind the scenes.

But when Blue-Eyed Roy was interrogated just now, he didn't seem to get anything very valuable... Mona and the three looked at each other and fell into deep thought.

Luo An thought for a moment and asked:

"Do you know the identity of the senior executive of "Skull Flower"?"

"I don't know, but I know someone who knows."

At the critical moment, King Baal decisively chose to sell out.

If you are caught in the rain, you must remove other people's umbrellas.

Luo An waved his hand and asked Mona and the others to write down the following information. After interrogating for a while, after confirming that there was no other useful information, Luo An called someone to take King Baal away.

"By the way, I have a personal question that I would like to ask."

Before King Baal was taken away from the interrogation room, Luo An suddenly thought of something, knocked on the glass, and asked with a smile:

“If you earn that ten million, have you figured out how to spend it?”

Like in the movie, find a place to open a bar or coffee shop, then marry a wife and have children for the rest of your life? ”

Mona looked at Luo An with some doubts. Lacey and Michelle also looked puzzled and didn't understand what Luo An's question meant.

“I did have that thought.”

King Baal smiled. He didn't mind answering such questions. He nodded in agreement with Luo An's guess and added:

“But to be honest, ten million is still too little. Even if you have saved up in the first half of your life, it is not a good thing to just sit back and have nothing.

So I plan to invest this money in the stock market and wait for the appreciation of federal real estate to make money. ”

King Baal was taken away, and Luo An's eyelids twitched.

It is now June 2006, and the wave of the subprime mortgage crisis has begun to blow. Buying federal real estate at this time is almost the same as what it was in 1949.

The door to the interrogation room was closed. Mona patted Luo An's arm and asked doubtfully:

“What's wrong with you? There's something wrong with your expression and you feel uncomfortable?”

“No, no, thank you for your concern.”

Luo An, who came back to his senses, smiled and walked out and said:

“To be honest, although I took King Baal to prison, he should actually thank me.”

In this magical country called the Federation, it is better to be in jail than to be bankrupt.

“?”x3

The women looked puzzled and did not understand Luo An's joke. Luo An did not explain, but changed the subject:

"Have you found the person who King Baal just provided who knows the identity of the high-ranking "Skull Flower"?"

“Already found.”

Mona nodded, opened her laptop, and introduced:

“The FBI's internal database shows that this guy's identity is one of the managers of a private equity fund.”

“Good.”

Pressing the button to close the elevator, Luo An smiled and said:

“Bring this manager back, I want to have a chat with him.”

“OK!”

It didn't take long to arrest the private equity fund manager, and Luo An didn't take action. Winslow and Lacey led the team to bring him to Washington.

Knowing the goals of Luo An and others, the manager decisively chose the person who knows current affairs as Junjie and revealed all the information he knew.

Looking at the high-level information about "Skull Flower" provided by this "good teammate", Luo An nodded with satisfaction and waved his hand:

"Arrests!"

Chapter 694 Arrested, Luo An was threatened

Wednesday, Northeastern Commonwealth, Pennsylvania.

As one of the 13 states of the Confederation, Pennsylvania has been known for its religious freedom and political democracy since its establishment, and has a great influence in North America.

And because many important chapters in the short history of the Union were written in Pennsylvania, the state is located in the middle of the 13 states and played a backbone role in the early days of the Union's independence, so it is known as the "Keystone State".

At ten o'clock in the morning, Luo An led a special investigation team and arrived in Harrisburg, the capital of Pennsylvania.

In the eight-seater MPV that was moving forward quickly, Mona held a laptop and showed the photo of an old white man to everyone and introduced:

“Based on the information given by the manager and the information in the FBI's internal database, we can confirm that this rich man named Chris Modi is the founder of the “Skull Flower” killer organization.”

Beside Mona, NSA female agent Elise typed on the keyboard a few times and then introduced:

“Modi Norman is 62 years old. The NSA database shows that he immigrated to the Federation.

When he was young, he made his first fortune by buying and selling second-hand cars. Later he established a company and his business spread across the federation. His wife died young and he only had one daughter.

From a literal point of view, there is nothing wrong with Modi-Norman, but his economic situation is a bit too normal. This person is definitely not simple. "

Mona rolled her eyes slightly, Lacey chuckled when she saw this scene, and Michelle reached out and patted her gently a few times.

“Good, let them go now!”

They may have been physically solved by humans, I can't find anything. "

“Michelle, how is the local SWAT situation?”

“Turn left at the intersection ahead, let's go directly to Modi's home!”

No matter how powerful a hacker is, he still needs power and network cables. Physical means are always the most effective and the most helpless method for Mona.

Winslow nodded heavily, the red light turned green, and the MPV immediately turned left and moved forward quickly.

After briefly introducing his identity and changing his equipment, Luo An turned to look at Mona who was sitting in the car and typing on the keyboard quickly, frowning:

“Sorry, Luo An, there is a problem with the surveillance in this area.

Luo An, who was in the passenger seat, nodded. When he heard "Modi" in his name, he knew that the other party was definitely not simple, and asked loudly:

Luo An's expression remained unchanged, he turned around and ordered:

"no problem!"

"clear!"

Michelle immediately replied:

“OK.”

Roan patted Winslow who was driving and said:

This is a villa that covers a very large area. In addition to the large house in the center, it is surrounded by a large area of lawns, trees, and even a swimming pool that is almost as big as the villa.

"Winslow, Lacey, you lead a team to surround from the left, I will lead a team to surround from the right, move quickly, if there is resistance, kill them directly!"

Ten minutes later, on the outskirts of a villa area on the outskirts of Harrisburg, the MPV successfully merged with two SWAT personnel carriers.

“You can start taking action at any time!”

“Already contacted!”

A group of agents and SWAT team members responded in unison, formulated an action plan, and immediately began to move quickly towards the target villa.

The group arrived at the edge of the villa. Luo An's face changed as he was advancing, and he raised his fist fiercely to signal everyone to stop.

The SWAT team members quickly stopped moving forward and carefully observed the surrounding heights, but found nothing. They all looked at Luo An in confusion.

Luo An took a few steps forward carefully, bent down and pushed aside the bushes outside the villa, and a thin silk thread appeared in front of the SWAT team members.

A flash of surprise flashed in the eyes of the SWAT team members, and they looked at Luo An in astonishment. Luo An carefully bypassed the booby trap at the end of the silk thread, pressed the communicator, and whispered:

“Lessie, Winslow, proceed carefully over there, there are booby traps around the villa.”

"clear!"

Winslow and Lacey on the other side of the villa looked stern. They slowed down their progress and carefully observed the shrubs. Sure enough, they found several booby traps.

“Fortunately...”

Winslow, Lacey and all the SWAT team members all breathed a sigh of relief. They looked at each other and saw the joy in each other's eyes.

The teams from both sides quickly surrounded the villa, and after confirming that they had arrived at the designated location, Luo An immediately pressed the communicator and ordered:

"start to act!"

After the words fell and no one answered, the two SWAT teams rushed out together. The first member held up an anti-explosion shield, followed by a group of members behind them, moving quickly towards the big central house. "FBI!"

"FBI! OpenTheDoor!"

"Raise your hand!"

"Put down your arms! Put down your arms!"

Opening the door of the villa, the SWAT team members immediately saw several guys holding pistols in the living room.

While shouting a warning, seeing that the opponent was still preparing to shoot, the SWAT team members immediately pulled the trigger without hesitation.

boom! boom! boom!

^Bang bang bang—

"Put your hands up! Put your hands up!"

"Put down your weapons! Get down on the ground!"

Gunshots, shouts, begging for mercy and screams instantly echoed through the first floor of the villa. Luo An ignored those people, waved his hands and quickly followed the other SWAT team members to the second and third floors.

Every room on the second floor was empty. Suddenly gunshots were heard on the third floor, and the loudspeaker of the SWAT team members also sounded from the contact:

“There is an enemy on the third floor! The enemy fired! Be careful! Be careful!”

Winslow and Lacey looked stern and hurried up the stairs.

^Bang bang bang—

As soon as they reached the top of the stairs, a burst of bullets suddenly fired. Winslow, Lacey and several SWAT members quickly turned around to avoid it.

Luo An, who was following behind, looked calm. He patted Winslow's thigh and said calmly:

"excuse me."

Winslow was stunned for a moment and quickly gave way. Luo An took out two shock bombs from his lower back and threw them directly towards the wall diagonally opposite.

The two shock bombs hit the wall and bounced off, flying in a graceful arc towards the location where the gunfire came from.

IAL

The next second, the white light flashed with a deafening sound, and the fierce gunfire stopped instantly. Winslow and Lacey grinned, quickly got up and led the SWAT team members to rush to the innermost room.

"do not move!"

"lay down your weapon!"

"Get down! Get down!"

Luo An followed him and walked into the room slowly. As soon as he entered the room, he smelled a strong smell of blood.

Turning his head in the direction of the smell of blood, he saw an old white man in a high-end suit lying in a pool of blood with a gunshot wound to his eyebrows and eyes wide open.

The face of the old white man was none other than Maudie Norman, but the person who killed him was not the SWAT team. Luo An frowned slightly and turned to look at the SWAT team members standing aside. Under them were three men who were struggling. one girl.

Luo An waved his hand, and three men and one woman were immediately pulled up from the ground by the SWAT team. The woman among them glared at Luo An and said in a deep voice:

"Let me go."

Luo An smiled and asked:

"Who are you?"

"My name is Sophia Norman."

Luo An suddenly realized that when introduced by NSA female agent Elise, she said that Modi-Norman's wife died young and had not married for many years. He only had one daughter.

That daughter's name is Sophia Norman.

Just as Luo An was about to continue talking, he suddenly noticed a pistol on the ground beside him. Lacey picked up the pistol and gave it to Luo An, whispering:

“I just snatched it from this woman's hand.”

Luo An nodded, checked the pistol carefully, then looked back at the body between Maudie Norman's eyebrows, and suddenly grinned.

Winslow and Lacey next to them also noticed Luo An's movements. After observing carefully for a few seconds, their expressions changed slightly, and they looked at Sophia in surprise:

“You killed your father?!”

Sofia snorted coldly and did not answer. She looked at Luo An and repeated:

“Let me go, or you will die.”

Chapter 695: A loving father and a filial daughter, the truth of the case

Sophite Norman's threat made Winslow's face turn cold instantly, while Lacey turned to look at Roan.

Sophia Norman stared at Luo An, who smiled, waved his hand and said:

"take away!"

"you..."

Sofia Norman had no time to say anything, and was escorted down by the SWAT team members. Lacey came to Roan's side and whispered:

“Luo An, what Sophia just said...”

"It doesn't matter."

Luo An looked calm and began to check the situation in the room:

“There are many people who threaten me, and this Sophia is not among them.”

Lacie: “...”

Roan is indeed not panicking. Politically, he has the vice president's executive order in his hand. He has Mr. Clement, the FBI director behind him, and his personal safety is protected by "emotional perception".

“That's right.”

Veranith narrowed her eyes slightly:

"who is it?"

"I remember you told me before that this Sophia Norman is the daughter of Modi Norman, the founder of the "Skull Flower" organization?"

Veranith opened the door and walked into the conference room. When she saw Luo An, the expressionless expression on her face disappeared instantly, replaced by a faint smile:

“Good morning, Roan.”

"But "Nathanel" is just a false identity. According to our investigation, his real identity is a woman named Sophia Norman."

Veranith nodded, sat down casually, and said directly without any nonsense:

"You called me yesterday and said that the case has been solved, but the situation behind it is a bit complicated and troublesome. What exactly happened?"

The next day, Veranith, who was wearing a dark blue women's suit, waist-length trousers that showed off her long legs, sharp makeup on her face, and a deadpan look that made people feel very untouchable, stepped out of the elevator and went straight to the special project Investigation team office area.

“The name in the records is Nathanael.”

Veranith was stunned for a moment, then turned to look at Luo An:

"for example?"

“For example, within the “Skull Flower” killer organization, there is information on a small number of employers who have placed orders.

"It doesn't matter."

It is no exaggeration to say that as long as Luo An does not do anything major like assassinating the federal president, other situations will be fine. Even if he cannot be defeated, he still has a certain amount of room for mediation and time to escape.

“Roan, I found something in this villa.”

Luo An looked at Michelle who was standing aside. Michelle stood up immediately and introduced:

Michelle pushed the laptop to Veranith and said:

And these employers... Luan, I think things might be getting into trouble. "

"Sir, after the operation ended yesterday, we found some information in that villa, including the person behind the order to hire the killer "Blue Eyes Roy" to kill the former director of the NSA."

Lacey didn't know what Luo An was thinking, and she was still a little worried. Before she could speak, the communicator suddenly rang, and Mona's nervous voice came out:

In the conference room, Luo An was leading Mona, Lacey and Michelle to process documents. When he saw Veranith, he stood up with a smile:

"Good morning, sir, I'm sorry, I didn't pay attention to the time."

Luo An nodded and added:

"She was very filial and sent her father to **** with her own hands."

Even in a federation with simple folk customs and outstanding people, this kind of killing of a father is rare.

Veriness had more doubts in her mind. She took a deep breath and said in a deep voice:

"Tell me the whole situation in detail."

Luo An nodded, took the document handed over by Mona and walked to the front. He first introduced the two factions of the "Skull Flower" killer organization, as well as the radical faction's idea of establishing sub-bases around the world.

Veranith's eyes moved and she asked:

“Is SophiNorman a radical?”

“No, Sofia highly admires the first rule of the “Skull Flower” Killer Rules:

Complete tasks for those who pay money - no partiality, nationality, belief, and identity are not important; focus on principles, everyone has the right to claim the lives of others, and no one has the right to judge right or wrong.

So she is a conservative, and her father, Modi Norman, is a radical. ”

Luo An explained:

“Sofia feels that her father's plan consumes too much money and time. In addition, the “Skull Flower” is just a platform and has no absolute binding force on the killers, so she firmly opposes it.

In her plan, she felt that it was not necessary to expand the scale of “Skull Flower”. Instead, she needed to make the killer platform of “Skull Flower” bigger and stronger, and achieve formalization, industrialization, and standardized management and operation. Manage the killers uniformly, issue unified orders, let everyone know about the "Skull Flower", give everyone the power to pay money to claim the lives of others, make everyone equal, and deeply implement the freedom and democracy promoted by the Federation. ”

The meeting room was silent. Veranith's eyelids were twitching, and Mona and Lacey's mouths were also twitching. Even though they had known this before, they were still very... speechless after hearing it again.

Although Sophia's idea seems outrageous at first glance, it is indeed outrageous when you think about it carefully.

But Luo An was very calm, and he could understand the reason for the other party's thoughts.

Since he was a child, he has been well-fed and well-fed, and has been overwhelmed by the affluent life. He can only focus on eating, drinking, having fun and doing whatever he wants.

The true meaning behind the words "liberal democracy" is well understood by everyone in the conference room who climbed up from the bottom.

Sofia, who has no worries about food and clothing, has never experienced the suffering of the people at the bottom. She only thinks that many things should be taken for granted. Poverty is your own problem because you don't work hard. She firmly believes in the idea of freedom and democracy.

Although Veranith also has a family background, her identity as a woman has caused her to encounter many setbacks, and she has also seen the meaning behind liberal democracy.

Suppressing the thoughts in her heart, Veranith asked:

"Sophia killed her father to seek power and usurp the throne?"

"This is one of the reasons."

Luo An nodded, opened Mona's notebook, took out a piece of paper and handed it to Veranith, saying:

"While handling the body of Modi-Norman, the Trace Inspection Section accidentally discovered that his DNA matched the DAN of an NSA agent who was reported missing and dead during a certain NSA mission 32 years ago.

We cannot find out what happened in the NSA mission thirty-two years ago, but the information we can find shows that the former director of the NSA was also a participant in that mission.

After that mission, Modi-Norman changed his identity, and his wife also died of "cancer".

Sofia was unable to convince her father to carry out her plan and became murderous.

She pretended to be a fake identity, hired a killer from "Skull Flower", and killed the former director of NSA to avenge her mother.

At the same time, he tried to use this matter to attract the attention of the NSA and use the NSA's hand to attack his father's power in the "Skull Flower".

"Immortal Kyle", "Redback Spider Brenna", themselves and their friends, have all carried out similar killing missions, and the targets of the killed missions were also members of various departments of the federal government.

The people behind these killing missions were all Sophia. They were all trying to attract the attention of the federal department and use the help of others to weaken her father's power in the "Skull Flower" and eventually seize power. "

Veranith frowned slightly:

“Didn't Maudie-Norman notice what his daughter was doing?”

“He noticed and reacted.”

Roan closed the folder. Modi-Norman not only imprisoned Sophia, but also spent a lot of money to reward King Barr and others, asking them to kill Blue Eyes Roy, the killers who killed members of the federal government.

Three customer service centers were destroyed, and the war between Blue-Eyed Roy and others was the symptom of this matter.

Unlike Sophia, Modi-Norman is very clear about the bottom line at the top of the federal government and the real power of the state machine.

So he just wants to send the heads of these killers out quickly, contact some high-level officials, overcome this hurdle, so that the "Skull Flower" organization can continue to exist, and then give a good education to Sophia, his incompetent daughter.

But Modi-Norman ignored one thing. The Killer's Law was originally a clause he made to control those killers conveniently, and it was a weapon in his hand.

Over time, this weapon completed its mission and became the belief of many killers.

But Sophia also believed this, and the daughter of the weapon maker also believed in this weapon.

With the help of her subordinates, Sophia escaped from captivity. Firmly believing in the "impartiality" principle of the first rule of the killer's law, she arrived at the villa and shot her father, Maudie Norman, in the head.

After listening to this story about a loving father and a filial daughter, Veranith's face twitched and she asked:

“How did you find out these things through interrogation?”

“Sophia has a good man.”

Luo An smiled and said:

“It was one of the men we arrested in the villa. He was Sophia's confidant, but he didn't want to spend the rest of his life in prison, so he told everything.”

Verenis nodded and then asked:

“What is the trouble you are talking about?”

Luo An handed a photo to Veranith and said in a deep voice:

“That's it, it's also the reason for Sophia's confidence.”

Chapter 696: The stars are over the moon, the case is over, it's a holiday

Thursday, 10:30 am, meeting room of the special investigation team.

Luo An took out a photo that was the size of a later touch-screen mobile phone and slowly pushed it in front of Veranith.

The scene in the photo is very simple: a wooden table with two items placed on the left and right.

The item on the left is an open notebook with some phone numbers on it, followed by some unknown times and dates.

The item on the right is a photo. The person in the photo is very similar to the person in the White House, but he is much younger. He looks about thirty years old, and the content in the photo is... the stars are shining over the moon.

Veranith's eyelids twitched and her face changed instantly. She turned the photo over and put it upside down on the table. She glanced left and right at the people in the conference room. She looked at Luo An with a serious face and asked:

“Has anyone seen this photo?”

Mona and Lacey were on the other side of the conference table, far away from each other. Roan shook his head and took a step forward to block Veranith's sight:

“Just me, sir.”

Luo An smiled, sat on the chair and stretched his waist.

Anyway, the direct perpetrator of the murder of the former NSA director, Blue-Eyed Roy, has been caught by the special investigation team. The case has been solved and the credit has been earned. What to do with Sophia Norman in the future is a political matter.

“As always, do what you have to do.”

"This case ends here. I will be responsible for the rest. Your investigation team only needs to complete the routine procedural work. Do you understand?"

Veranith gave Roan a reassuring look, carefully took the photos and some documents, turned around and quickly left the conference room under Winslow's protection.

During yesterday's operation, Mona only discovered some of the employer information in Sophia's computer that had placed orders with the "Skull Flower" organization. The photo in Veranith's hand was found by Luo An when he was sorting out the information later.

“Is this Sophia's trump card?”

“Okay, sir.”

Luo An nodded and whispered:

“Sir, be careful.”

But seeing this photo... Luo An admitted that he was still too young and lacked imagination.

“High probability.”

Hearing Luo An's words and seeing his serious expression, Veranith breathed a sigh of relief in her heart, and still asked seriously:

“Luo An, let's go next...”

Mona breathed a sigh of relief and let go of the big stone in her heart.

As for political matters, Mr. Clement is more experienced, and Luo An believes that this big man will protect him and will not treat him badly.

Michelle picked up the document and prepared to continue working. She believed in Luo An. Since Luo An was sure, there would be absolutely no problem.

The door of the conference room was closed. Mona, Michelle and Lacey looked at each other. Although they were a little curious, they all tacitly agreed not to mention the photo, but asked:

Luo An has heard in the past that when he was young, he was not doing his job properly and acted recklessly, but finally realized his enlightenment. With the hard work of making three advances and three defeats but never giving up, as well as the help of his family background and the president's father, he rose to the throne.

Knowing that the matter behind it was too involved, Luo An kept a tight grip on the photo, and no one else in the special investigation team had seen it.

Luo An nodded, and out of caution, he added:

“Only I have seen the photos, so the numbers in the book have not been investigated yet.”

Veranith stood up and looked at Luo An with a serious face:

Lacie rolled her eyes and thought for a moment, then walked around the conference table and approached Luo An, smiled and asked in a low voice:

"By the way, the platform of the "Skull Flower" killer organization was severely damaged by this incident, but those killers still exist. What should these people do?"

“Follow the FBI's rules: integrate the killer's information, upload it to the FBI information database, and decide whether to issue a wanted warrant based on the situation.”

Luo An spread his hands:

“Killers and superwomen are industries that have existed since the birth of human beings. The former collects money to do harm, while the latter collects money to resist harm. Both are good at taking human lives.

This is a free and democratic federation, there is no way to completely eliminate them, just follow the rules. "

Lacie: "..."

On the other side, Veranith quickly returned to the FBI's Washington headquarters and went straight to Mr. Clement's office.

After learning from the secretary that Mr. Clement was not in the office and having a meeting with the director, Veranith immediately changed her goal and went straight to the FBI director's office.

Inside the FBI Director's office, Robert is discussing some situations with Mr. Clement.

At this moment, there was a sudden knock on the door. Before Director Robert could speak, Veranith opened the door and walked in.

FBI Director Robert frowned. Seeing that the person who came was Veranith, he looked at Mr. Clement calmly.

Mr. Clement narrowed his eyes slightly. He knew Veranith's character and habits. He rarely saw Veranith panicked and rude, so he asked in a solemn voice:

"what happened?"

“It's the case of the former NSA director.”

Veriness closed the door and spoke solemnly:

“This case has been solved by the leader of the special investigation team, Roan Greenwood, and the murderer and the mastermind behind the scenes have been caught.”

Director Robert's eyes suddenly lit up and his face beamed with joy. Ever since he met Luo An, Luo An had never let him down. It was indeed the right decision for him to hand over this case to Luo An.

In the eyes of Director Robert, Roan Greenwood has excellent case-handling abilities, extremely high level of investigation, good political thinking, and strong physical fitness. He is an almost perfect leader of the special investigation team.

The only shortcoming is that Roan is a member of Clement's staff, and his words and deeds have no intention or thought of changing the family.

This makes FBI Director Robert happy and helpless. He is happy because Luo An did not betray because of temptation, and loyalty is priceless; but he is helpless because loyalty also means that it is difficult for him to poach Luo An into his hands.

However, during this period, Director Robert and Mr. Clement have the same goals and are temporarily in the same camp. The issue of Roan's camp can be temporarily ignored.

Suppressing the thoughts in his mind for the time being, Director Robert put away the smile on his face and asked:

“Now that the case has been solved, what are the remaining problems?”

Veranith didn't say anything, she just took the photo out of her bag and slowly put it on the director's desk.

Seeing the photo in the photo, Director Robert's pupils shrank, his brows furrowed and he turned to Veranith:

“Where did Luo An get it? Has anyone else seen this photo?”

After listening to Veranith's explanation of the case and the fact that only Luo An himself had seen the photo, Director Robert relaxed his brows and breathed a sigh of relief.

Mr. Clement looked at the content in the photo and fell silent. Suddenly he narrowed his eyes and said:

"Verenis, you can leave now. The special investigation team will rest starting tomorrow."

Veranis was stunned for a moment, with a puzzled look on her face. Mr. Clement did not explain. Robert, the director next to him, blinked and continued:

“Verenis, lead the team yourself and lead the people to deal with the follow-up work of Sophia.

Luo An and his special investigation team are temporarily on vacation, and the end of the vacation is to be determined. "

Seeing that FBI Director Robert and Mr. Clement reached a consensus so quickly, Veranith instantly understood that the vacation they mentioned was not an exile, but a kind of protection for Luo An. There were too many complications behind this matter. Let Luo An avoid this period of time first.

“Yes, sir.”

Determined that there was no harm to Roan, Veranith nodded and left the office. Director Robert and Mr. Clement began to discuss the photo in a low voice.

On the other side, in the office of the leader of the special investigation team, Luo An and Mona were answering the phone together.

Chapter 697 MI6, Talk

Special investigation team, team leader's office.

“Good morning, Mona.”

The male voice on the other end of the phone was very familiar. It was Mona's father, Jawali.

"Um."

Facing her father's amiable tone, Mona casually accepted it as an answer and asked directly:

“How is your investigation going?”

The investigation Mona was talking about was based on what Caroline called before and said that a woman was looking for the "Brian" fake identity that Roan used when he was pretending to be a woman.

Fearing that the original incident would be exposed and Luo An's true identity would be revealed and cause trouble, Mona finally asked Jawali to spend \$500,000 to investigate the woman's identity and purpose.

Hearing that Mona did not ask whether she had been tired or how she was feeling, but her whole heart was focused on Luo An, Jawali on the other end of the phone twitched his face and took a long puff of his cigar.

“MI6 did not discover that “Brian” was Roan.

"It has been found out that the woman who is looking for "Brian" is indeed a descendant of an old aristocrat in the British Empire."

Hearing Luo An's voice comforting Mona, Jawali's eyelids twitched, he took another long puff of his cigar and said:

Mona's eyes lit up, she looked at Luo An who was standing next to her making coffee, and smiled:

“You mean, that woman is okay?”

According to the investigation, the female aristocrat was looking for "Brian", but she actually planned to attract him into MI6 and make "Brian" an agent of MI6. "

Luo An walked over slowly, put his arms around Mona and held her in his arms. He handed her the coffee and said with a smile:

It can only be said that the senior officials of the British Empire do treat everyone equally in terms of being a non-human being, and they will never cheat you just because you are a national of the British Empire.

After exhaling a long breath of smoke, Jawali calmed down a little and said:

You should be familiar with the department you work in, Military Intelligence, Section 6, MI6 for short.
"

One word made the smile on Mona's face freeze instantly, and Jawali continued:

Some low-level agents can't even afford wages, but the top brass live a wealthy life with high subsidies and pensions.

Mona's throat rolled and her face changed, her eyes filled with nervousness, and she asked hurriedly:

Hearing what Jawali said, Luo An was a little surprised, and Mona was even more surprised:

“MI6's agent selection system is so rough? Does it not require training and assessment, but directly recruits people from society?”

“No.”

"What do you mean? MI6 found out that Roan is Brian?"

After taking a sip of the coffee Luo An made for herself, Mona, who was leaning in Luo An's arms, became less nervous.

“What?!”

“Don't be nervous, relax.”

In addition, she secretly worked in the British Imperial Government.

“That woman's aristocratic status is no problem, but she has more than just a status as a descendant of a noble.

Luo An is not actually worried about the British Empire's MI6. 007 in the movie is handsome and powerful, but in reality, some technical experts of MI6 can be poached by companies such as Microsoft and Google.

“Under normal circumstances, recruiting agents does require a series of formal procedures such as assessment and training to prevent traitors from appearing.”

Jawali on the other end of the phone laughed and said:

“But that woman is a noble. You know, some nobles in the British Empire look down and out, but their actual power still exists.

MI5 and MI6, these spy organizations, have always had nobles, and they have the power to exercise their privileges and recruit recommended spy candidates. ”

Mona covered her forehead speechlessly. The national organization became a battlefield where aristocrats and non-aristocratic people competed for power. She figured out why MI5 and MI6 were becoming more and more useless.

Luo An's expression was very calm. The British Empire had been able to let the nuclear leak go unchecked for more than ten years. He would not be surprised by anything he did in the future.

But Luo An thought of another thing and asked:

"Caroline is still doing business in the British Empire. Is she okay?" Hearing Luo An mention Caroline, Jawali suddenly became wary and said in a serious tone:

“I have many friends in the British Empire. Caroline's safety can be guaranteed. If that doesn't work, she can still escape to the European continent instead of going to the Commonwealth.”

The following supplementary words made Luo An roll his eyes. Mona took her phone back and asked:

“Where did this information come from? Is it highly reliable?”

Hearing the voice turn back to Mona, Jawali's tone became amiable again and he smiled:

“I spent money to buy this information from some agents and management of MI5 and MI6. After many comparisons, there is absolutely no problem.”

“...”x2

There were too many flaws in Jawali's words. Luo An and Mona were very speechless. They continued chatting for a while, and Mona hung up the phone on her own initiative.

Jawali: “...”

Putting away her phone, Mona took a sip of coffee, looked up at Luo An and said with a smile:

“It seems there is no need to worry about this matter.”

Luo An smiled and was about to speak when his cell phone suddenly rang. He pressed the answer button and Veranith's voice came. The content was about the special investigation team's vacation starting today.

"Have a holiday?"

Luo An hung up the phone, Mona's eyes lit up and she asked hurriedly:

“How long will it last?”

Luo An's eyes flickered. Veranis on the other end of the phone didn't say the specific time, or Veranis didn't know. Considering the situation behind the photo, Luo An simply estimated the time and said with a smile:

“Let's do it according to one month's time first.”

"marvelous!"

Mona's face was full of excitement, and she quickly walked towards the office area outside with her coffee cup in hand:

"I will tell them the good news right now."

"OK."

The door closed and Luo An sat back in the office chair. He stretched himself out and turned on the computer. A new email popped up. When he opened it to see the content of the email, the corners of Luo An's mouth suddenly raised.

There is not a lot of text in the email, but what attracts the most attention is undoubtedly the 7-digit number in the lower right corner at the end of the email: a total of US\$2,734,900.

These more than two million US dollars were the harvest of the security company after the military asked Luo An to help deal with the case of the missing nuclear warhead.

The money was essentially hush money. The military hoped that the matter would end here, and Luo An didn't want to have any conflicts with the federal military, so he agreed.

After taking over the security company, Luo An had no energy or time, so it was naturally impossible to continue running the business, so he simply called John Rodriguez, the president of the California Muller Group in "The Case of the Missing Girl in the Villa Area" Telephone.

CEO John promised repeatedly and arranged the sale of the security company. Finally, he sold the security company at a price that was 10% higher than the market price. The money was transferred into the account provided by Luo An today.

"Another two million..."

Close the computer page and read the text message on his mobile phone from the bank. Luo An smiled and began to think about how to use the money next.

咚! Boom! Boom!

The afternoon passed in the blink of an eye, and Luo An was typing on the keyboard and playing games... While investigating the impact of games on work, there was a sudden knock on the door of the team leader's office. Mona opened the door and stuck her head in:

“Luo An, it's time to get off work.”

Luo An looked at the clock and found that it was indeed time to get off work. He quit the game and walked out of the office. He clapped his hands and smiled at the agents in the office area:

“Everyone, the holiday starts tomorrow. It doesn't matter if you have some rest and fun, but you must make sure your phone is open!”

"clear!"

"no problem!"

Winslow, Lacey and Michelle agreed together, and after everyone agreed to go to the hospital to visit Chenelle tomorrow, they left the building one after another.

Driving back to the villa, Luo An was about to go upstairs to change clothes, when Mona suddenly reached out and held him:

“Roan, Weneedtotalk. (We need to talk)”

Chapter 698 Mona fights Luo An

Thursday, 6:30 pm, a three-story villa in northwest Washington, DC.

“Weneedtotalk...”

In the living room, Luo An's lips twitched when he heard these words, almost thinking that he had entered the world of The Flash by mistake.

Suppressing the messy thoughts, Luo An asked:

“What to talk about?”

Mona put on her slippers. She pulled Luo An to the center of the living room and pushed him onto the sofa. She stood in front of the sofa, folded her arms around her chest and looked down at Luo An, and said with a serious face:

“Let's talk about my task assignment and why I'm always at the rear recently.”

Mona said that recently she has mostly been organizing and delivering information, and has rarely been on the front line.

Listening to Mona talking about work, the expression on Luo An's face became very serious, and he said seriously:

Mona's abilities are mainly on the computer. She has collected more than 60% of the information sources for most cases. She sits in the center and coordinates information. She is the brain of everyone, which is the role she should have.

“Mona, a team cannot be all raiders, it must have support and logistics.

There were not many ingredients left in the villa, and it was not suitable to eat too much for dinner, so Luo An simply made some steak, lamb chops, fried chicken, toast, grilled sausages, fried pancakes, fried eggs, waffles and Italian noodle.

At that time, Luo An could only choose to use women as men and men as cattle and horses.

In addition to her excellent fighting skills, Chenelle's interrogation skills are also among the best in our investigation team, so she interrogates prisoners with me most of the time.

“I just feel that I have been sitting in the office recently, and my physical fitness and the fighting skills and marksmanship developed in the previous agent training have begun to decline.”

As far as task distribution is concerned, Winslow, Chenelle and Lacey have not had any dissatisfaction. Luo An's plan maximizes the abilities and characteristics of each member, and the later rewards are also distributed fairly.

And Michelle, her strongest ability is not in the front line, but in the logistics of processing documents, handling procedural work, and assisting all parties. She goes out to the field less frequently than you. "

It would be a waste of talent if Luo An asked her to go out and fight the suspect.

Luo An smiled and ignored Mona's last words. They went upstairs to the room to change clothes, and then started making dinner.

The people in the cooking class of a certain eastern country are all absolute elites. Michelle, who handles the rear of the special investigation team in an orderly manner, plays a role more like a housekeeper.

After listening to Luo An's work arrangement ideas, Mona slowly lowered her hands around her chest. The serious expression on her face disappeared, replaced by a touch of embarrassment, and she pouted and whispered:

“If your fighting skills and marksmanship have declined, you can find time to practice them.”

Mona's eyes widened and her eyebrows stood up. She pushed Luo An away and walked towards the stairs to change clothes. She snorted coldly:

“After dinner later, let's go to the gym to compete. I want to practice my fighting skills. You can't hold back!”

In the past, when I took Mona on field trips, New York's No. 5 Investigation Team and Los Angeles' Special Investigation Team were short of manpower.

It is no exaggeration to say that if Lacey is allowed to handle Michelle's work, the logistics support of the special investigation team will immediately collapse. Michelle's work is of great credit and cannot be seen, but it is indispensable.

Winslow is second only to me in strength. Once there is an arrest, I will let him lead another action team.

Needless to say, Lacey's disguise ability and field information investigation ability, she can always get information from all kinds of weird channels.

Michelle doesn't seem to have much work on the surface, but anyone who has done things on the home front knows how complicated logistical support work is.

Luo An smiled, stood up, hugged Mona into his arms, and whispered in her ear:

“As for your physical fitness, believe me, I know yourself better than you do, and there is absolutely no decline.”

Looking at the pile of food on the table, Mona's mouth twitched:

“Luo An, what are you doing?”

“It's not what you said just now, let's practice fighting together after dinner.”

Luo An poured a glass of milk for Mona and said with a smile:

“If you don't eat more, you won't have the energy to exercise.”

Mona glanced at Luo An suspiciously and slowly sat on the chair. She felt that what Luo An said made sense, but she felt that something was not right.

However, Luo An definitely did not poison the dinner, Mona was sure of this, so the two of them chatted and enjoyed the dinner.

It was Luo An who cooked, and Mona was the one who washed the dishes after the meal. When everything was over, the two of them went for a walk on the lawn outside the villa as usual.

Digesting the food well, at eight o'clock in the evening, Luo An and Mona changed into sportswear and walked into the gym on the corner of the first floor of the villa. “Throw away all these things sooner or later.”

Seeing the grand piano and drum set covered with cloth in the corner of the room, Mona muttered unhappily, then looked up at Luo An and jumped twice on the spot:

“Are you ready?”

At this time, Mona was wearing a gray tight-fitting sportswear, with a curved front and back that was very eye-catching. Protective equipment was tied to her knees and elbows, and she had two red gloves on her hands. She looked eager to try.

Luo An was like a sparring partner in the gym, wearing protective gear on his head, wrists, thighs, sides, etc. He bumped his boxing gloves and said with a smile:

"bring it on."

“That's it!”

Mona shouted loudly, moved quickly in front of Luo An, and swept him with a whip leg.

Bang!

A deafening muffled sound exploded in the room, and Luo An... stood there without moving at all.

Mona was stunned for a moment:

“What's going on with you?”

“It's not me, it's you.”

Luo An smiled, shook his gloves in a defensive posture, and said:

“Your strength is getting weaker and weaker, you really should exercise.”

(#▼ plate▼)

Mona bit her silver teeth lightly, and the face that used to make her feel relaxed and happy when she saw it suddenly made her feel very unhappy, and she punched Luo An in the stomach.

I didn't slap him in the face, not because I was willing to do it, but because I was afraid that Luo An would be beaten to tears and have a bad impact.

Bang!

Luo An ducked sideways, and Mona's punch hit the protective measures again. Mona became even more angry when she saw this, waving her fist and pounced on him again.

For more than half an hour, there were constant muffled sounds in the fitness room.

Except for a few angry punches at the beginning, Mona began to continuously use the fighting methods she learned at the training academy during the agent assessment. There was no fancy fists and kicks, it was all real practice, and she moved towards the goal of knocking Luo An down.

Luo An's reaction speed and strength were far superior to Mona's. In addition, he was wearing protective measures. Although he kept defending and not attacking, Mona was still panting from exhaustion in the end. He was unscathed and very calm.

“Hu-hu-”

Mona's face was covered with sweat, and her sportswear was soaked with sweat. She leaned on her hands and knees and looked at the time, waved her hands and said:

“That's it for today, no more fighting.”

“OK.”

Luo An, who was barely sweating, smiled and turned around to take off his defensive measures.

Mona's eyes lit up, she jumped up and grabbed Luo An's arm. Her whole body twisted quickly on Luo An like a spiritual snake, and her legs directly clamped his head.

Mona had no intention of doing anything to Luo An. She just beat her for a long time and fell down several times, but Luo An always stood up. She was really unhappy and planned to make Luo An fall down too.

This move of double-leg head-twisting is a variation of Brazilian Jiu-Jitsu, and is similar to the move used by Black Widow in the comics. The next step is to throw Luan backwards with inertia, knocking Luan down and kneeling on one knee.

The moment her legs successfully clamped Luo An's head, Mona raised the corners of her mouth, leaned back and twisted her waist into an exaggerated arc...and then froze here.

Luo An took a step back with his right foot to stabilize his body. His head was clamped but protected by protective gear and was not seriously affected. He looked at Mona expressionlessly, and Mona showed an embarrassed smile:

"just kidding."

Luo An didn't say anything, and just carried Mona on his back and walked out of the room.

Mona suddenly looked panicked:

“Luo An, what are you going to do?”

“What do you think?”

Luo An, who was looking confused, reached out and grabbed Mona's arm to stop her from escaping. He walked towards the bedroom and said with a smile:

“You were the one who beat me just now, and you didn't follow martial ethics to conduct a sneak attack. Now it's my turn to beat you!”

Chapter 699 System Harvest, Winslow's Invitation

Friday, at eleven o'clock at noon, Luo An got up from the bed and walked into the bathroom.

Turn on the shower, Luo An closed his eyes, and looked at the system page in his mind.

Before going to the fire scene to save people, Luo An used a bottle of [Swift Potion] [Antidote Potion] and [Scuba Potion]

Roan also drank a bottle of [Strength Potion] and [Stamina Potion] before fighting King Baal and several assassins later.

The consumption of medicine was a bit high, and he felt a little distressed. However, seeing that the system rated [The Murder Case of the Former Director of the NSA] as excellent, and a total of 10 treasure boxes had been accumulated, Luo An grinned, and the distressed feeling dissipated a bit.

The cutscenes are still in the familiar rough style of insufficient funds. At the end of the playback, 10 treasure boxes are opened with [Stamina Potion x2]

【Swift Potion x1】

【Sensitive Agent x2】

【Strength Potion x2】

【Danger Sense Potion x2】

【Hemostatic Agent x7】

【Swift Potion x9】

“Emotional perception” is the ability that Luo An uses most frequently. He can distinguish the truth and falsehood of the prisoner's words during interrogation, he can sense other people's attitudes

towards him when chatting, and he can sense danger in advance and avoid it in advance when taking action.

【Danger Sense Potion x2】

Open the system warehouse page, which now contains [Stamina Potion x9]

【Featherfall Potion x7】

【Sensitive Agent x2】

This time, two more bottles of [Danger Sense Potion] were prescribed, and Luo An poured them into his stomach without hesitation.

Luo An's eyes suddenly lit up when he saw the [Danger Sensing Potion] he had been longing for was opened in the treasure box.

Breathing can be faked, and heartbeat can even be faked briefly, but the loss of brain electrical activity means brain death, which cannot be hidden.

【Regeneration Potion x7】

【Strength Potion x5】

Closing his eyes and feeling quietly, Luo An found that the distance of "emotional perception" did not increase, but the intensity seemed to increase.

After solving various cases before and obtaining and drinking the [Danger Sensing Potion], the detection range of Luo An's "emotional perception" is about 16.5 meters, which is approximately equivalent to 3.5 class cars.

【Scuba Potion x2】

So Luo An immediately started thinking and used his "emotional perception" ability to check the enemies around him, and judge whether the enemies were dead or not, and whether they were pretending to be dead.

【Antidotex6】

【Analgesic Medicine x7】

【Scuba Potion x1】

In the process of using "emotional perception", Luo An also discovered that as long as a living person is alive, there must be emotions. Even if he is sleeping or comatose, his brain will produce weak fluctuations uncontrollably.

In the past, when washing up in the bathroom, Luo An could only perceive Mona's emotions in the bedroom through the wall, but could not sense the specific emotion.

Luo An has become accustomed to this, which means that when he encounters an enemy, he can locate the enemy through the wall. As for the specific emotion of the enemy, it does not matter.

This time he drank two newly opened bottles of [Danger Sensing Potion]. Although he was separated by a wall, Luo An still vaguely sensed Mona's negative emotions such as "shame, anger, unwillingness" and "angry", and he was getting farther and farther away from him. close.

"Getting closer?"

Luo An suddenly opened his eyes after putting on his bathrobe. As soon as he turned around, Mona rushed into the bathroom, jumped up and pushed Luo An directly to the ground.

Hand out his hand to turn off the rain button, Luo An lay in the water, looking at Mona sitting on him, with a look of helplessness on his face:

“What are you doing?”

“What do you think?”

At this time, Mona was only wearing underwear and a Luo An shirt. Her white thighs were very eye-catching.

Kneeling and sitting on Luo An's lower abdomen, Mona grinned, revealing her fangs, and asked fiercely:

“Did you do it on purpose last night?”

Luo An blinked:

“Which posture are you talking about?”

“Not this!”

Mona slapped Luo An's arm hard, widened her eyes and asked:

"I'm talking about last night's dinner! Did you cook so much on purpose?" Mona's appetite is average, but Luo An cooked a little more last night. In order not to waste it, she ate more than before. few.

The result of eating more is increased physical strength. Mona initially thought that Luo An was doing this to give her more strength to compete in fighting exercises.

I woke up in bed just now. When I saw the time had reached 11 noon, Mona suddenly found that her time to play poker last night was much more increased than ever.

She used to lose strength in the middle of the night, but last night the two of them kept tossing until the early hours of the morning...

Snapped-

Punched Luo An **** the chest, Mona looked down at Luo An and stared at Luo An fiercely:

“Say! Did you do it on purpose?”

Luo An blinked. He had never thought of this method before. Mona's words provided him with an idea. He shook his head and said:

"no."

“Really?”

“It's really not.”

Mona narrowed her eyes slightly and looked at Luo An suspiciously. Before she could continue speaking, Luo An suddenly reached out and hugged her thigh, and stood up from the ground.

Snapped-

Mona was thrown directly onto the sink by Luo An. Under the dim light reflected in the mirror, Mona's legs were also grabbed by Luo An and clamped to her side. Her eyelids flickered and she raised her head:

“Don't go too far, Luo An.”

Luo An chuckled:

“This morning, you knocked me down indiscriminately. Which one of us is more outrageous?”

Mona hummed softly:

“What do you want?”

"I think..."

Luo An stared at Mona condescendingly. Mona turned slightly red and turned her eyes unconsciously. Seeing this, Luo An suddenly laughed, let go of Mona's thigh and walked out of the bathroom, saying:

“You'll make lunch later and wash the dishes.”

Having worked hard all night last night, Luo An still understands the principle of doing more than is good. He has [Stamina Potion] and can continue, but Mona needs to rest.

At least need to replenish water.

Seeing Luo An's back without looking back, Mona's originally reddish face darkened instantly, and she gritted her teeth and shouted loudly:

“Luo An!”

Luo An didn't respond and hurried back to the bedroom on the far left to change clothes.

Luo An and Mona still sleep in separate rooms as a rule, and each has their own bedroom.

But rules are meant to be broken. The bed in this bedroom is still in place, but Luo An, who has grown legs, has not returned home day and night, and has not been with him for a long time.

bed:"..."

Saturday and Sunday were spent quickly having fun with Luo An and Mona.

On Sunday night, Luo An planned to go to a high-end restaurant with Mona to taste special dishes. While looking for clothes, the two of them suddenly received a call from Winslow, who invited everyone from the special investigation team to his home.

They were all acquaintances, chatting briefly. Roan, Mona, Chenelle, Lacey and Michelle walked into the living room together, and then everyone saw a little boy and a very tall woman in the living room.

It is Winslow's son Jimmy, and Winslow's ex-wife Lanita.

"Good evening."

"Good evening."

Lanita hugged Jimmy, smiled and said hello to Luo An, and exchanged a few words. Lanita, Mona and the girls gathered together to chat. Winslow hugged Jimmy and walked to the side to chat with Luo An. .

While chatting, it was not surprising to Luo An that Winslow had already discussed with Lanita about remarrying.

This kind of thing is normal in the Federation. Luo An didn't ask too much. When the two were chatting, little Jimmy suddenly raised his head and asked:

“Dad, this time you and mom get married, can I attend?”

Winslow smiled and nodded, and Luo An raised the corner of his mouth slightly and asked:

“Jimmy, why didn't you attend when Mom and Dad got married for the first time?”

Jimmy blinked:

“They didn't notify me!”

Winslow: “...”

Chapter 700 Political Correctness, Consultant

A week later, a church in Washington, D.C.

Winslow and Lanita, who were remarried, did not invite too many guests. Except for the special investigation team, they only invited some relatives and friends who had a good relationship and had time to attend. The number was not large, and the church was not even half full.

Under the auspices of the priest, Winslow and Lanita kissed each other again. Applause broke out in the church, and Jimmy, who was wearing a mini suit, stood aside and clapped vigorously.

The ceremony ended and everyone started chatting and eating. While chatting and laughing, several men and women came to Luo An one after another holding wine glasses.

“Hello, Captain Luo An, I am Agent Tony from Investigation Team Three.”

“Good afternoon, Team Leader Luo An, I have heard of your name a long time ago. When I saw you today, I found that you are much more handsome than those rumors.”

These people are all friends of Winslow. When they saw Luo An, they came up to say hello and wanted to become familiar with Luo An.

They all know Winslow's situation very well. Although Lanita divorced him mainly due to work, financial problems were also inducing factors.

Winslow's re-emergence was precisely after joining Luo An's investigation team. These people knew that it was impossible for them to join Luo An's investigation team, but it was good to chat more and become familiar with him.

“No, I'm not just talking about the piece of paper, but also the wedding.”

“Now he has become a big shot in the eyes of others.”

At a corner of the lawn outside the church, Lacey was chatting with someone here. When she saw Luo An walking over, she apologized to the man and leaned in front of Luo An, smiling and saying:

"I remember that the High Court of Massachusetts has ruled that according to the federal constitution, **** people can form a nominal family and enjoy completely equal marriage rights... You can definitely go to that state to get married."

Lacie shook her head, showed a smile, raised her wine glass and clinked it with Luo An:

Luo An could see what these people were thinking, but the host of today's event was Winslow. He didn't want to steal the limelight, so he simply smiled and chatted for a few words and then found an excuse to hide aside.

Lacie shook her head, she knew more about this than Luo An, and explained:

Hearing Luo An's words, Lacey smiled bitterly, took a sip from the wine glass, and whispered:

“You know, I'm **** and I can't get married.”

“Massachusetts only allows same-sex couples to register for legal marriage and has this process, but does not support wedding ceremonies.

When the priest announced that Winslow and Lanita could kiss each other, Roan clapped and glanced around casually, and found that although Lacey was also applauding, the expression on her face was very lonely.

Lacey not only wants the marriage registration certificate issued by the government, but also wants to invite relatives and friends to the person she likes and hold an honorable wedding like a normal person.

This incident occurred in 2004, and Massachusetts became the first state in the Commonwealth to allow same-sex legal marriage.

Luo An knew that Lacey and Winslow were comrades-in-arms, colleagues and brothers, and that they and Lanita were purely friends. There were no emotional issues between the three of them, so he needed to understand the reason for Lacey's loneliness.

Luo An picked up the wine glass and took a sip. He really couldn't help Lacey with this kind of thing.

"Feel sorry."

Luo An laughed and said nothing more about this matter, but asked:

“At the end of the ceremony, I noticed something wasn't right about your face. What's wrong?”

“It's okay, no need to apologize, I should just thank you.”

“Congratulations, Luo An.”

Luo An frowned slightly and whispered:

So, Massachusetts' policy is only "half free", and the other half may not be fully liberalized until those legislators lack votes. "

At the moment, in 2006, the trend of "political correctness" has just begun to gain traction, but it has not yet reached the absolute status that later generations would not dare to touch.

As a lesbian, Lacey is still hated by many people, and there are always a lot of gossips about her in the FBI.

Luo An's investigation team not only did not discriminate against her, but treated her as a normal person. They even received equal pay for equal work and fair distribution afterwards. The term "equal pay for equal work" sounds natural, but it is an indisputable fact that female federal workers have a lower status than male workers and receive less pay, and the FBI is no exception.

Luo An smiled and clinked wine glasses with Lacey. He had neither good nor bad feelings toward homosexuals as a group. He treated them with a normal heart. As long as it didn't interfere with his normal life, everything would be fine.

In addition, in some respects, Lacey's orientation is also beneficial to the special investigation team.

Because there are no black people in Luo An's special investigation team, in a few years this will be absolutely "politically incorrect".

Lacey's **** identity can save a lot of trouble for the special investigation team. After all, she is the first among the LGBTQIATPDXREW+ people.

While Roan and Lacey were chatting, Michelle suddenly walked over from a distance and whispered:

"Luo An, someone is looking for you."

"who?"

“Verenith.”

Three minutes later, Luo An spotted a familiar car on the side of the road next to the church. He immediately opened the passenger door and got in.

The person in the driver's seat is none other than Verenith. She still wore heavy makeup today, but it was not as sharp as before and was a bit softer.

However, Luo An saw at a glance the dark circles under the heavy makeup that Verenith was trying to hide. He smiled and nodded, and said with a little worry:

“Good afternoon, sir, you should pay more attention to rest. Your health is the most important thing.”

“I'm fine.”

Veranis raised the corner of her mouth slightly, and an imperceptible smile flashed in her eyes. She handed Luo An a sealed document without any nonsense and said:

“Sophia's matter has been dealt with. Your investigation team is working very **** this case. The holiday will continue. We'll talk about it when it's time to go to work.”

“Yes, sir.”

Roan smiled and nodded, without asking what the "processed" in Verenith's words meant specifically. He raised his hand and opened the sealed document bag.

There were not many things in the document bag, only a few pieces of paper. Luo An took it out and looked at it carefully. Verenith explained at the side:

“The first one is a letter of appointment from Obato Petroleum Company. Luo An, you were hired as a consultant by this company, and your annual salary is at the bottom of the document.

The second one is an invitation to the President's White House press conference dinner...this invitation you can sell. "

Looking at the annual salary of US\$800,000 at the bottom of the first document, Luo An's eyes lit up. He knew that this Obatto Oil Company was one of the subsidiaries of the oil company founded by the current president when he was young.

When the current president established the oil company, it was on the verge of bankruptcy. In the end, with his unremitting efforts and the president's father, he successfully turned it around.

Sold 10% of the shares of a company with total assets of less than US\$400,000 for US\$1 million.

So there is no corruption in the Federation, everything is legal business transactions, and legal political donations.

The position of "advisor" is magical. You can take care of everything or nothing. Luo An immediately understood that this was the hush money paid by the person in the White House.

800,000 US dollars per year is not a small amount of money. Luo An turned his attention to the invitation letter for the second White House Correspondents' Dinner, and then looked at Veranith in confusion.

Veranith didn't explain much, she just said:

“Your invitation is platinum. Anyone who gets a platinum invitation will sell it, without exception.”

Luo An nodded understandingly. It was a rule that was not easy to explain clearly, but he understood it.

After briefly talking for a while, Veranith drove away. As soon as Roan returned to the lawn, Lacey suddenly came over and whispered:

“Luo An, someone is looking for you.”

“...Who is it again?”