

## **FBI Detective 701**

### Chapter 701: Calculating Harvest, Hawaii, Acquaintance

The person looking for Luo An this time was a strange man, wearing a standard suit and meticulously slicked back hair. The whole person looked full of elite temperament.

“Hello, Mr. Greenwood.”

At a street cafe diagonally opposite the church, a strange man stretched out his hand towards Luo An, showing a standard eight-tooth fake smile:

“My name is Oscar, I come from a etiquette company.”

“Etiquette company?”

Luo An reached out and shook hands with the other person, and asked directly without going around the bush:

“What do you want from me?”

“Mr. Greenwood is really quick to talk.”

The man who called himself Oscar chuckled, took out a light gold business card from his pocket and handed it to Luo An, saying bluntly:

“I heard that Mr. Greenwood received a platinum invitation to the White House Correspondents' Dinner.

Our company bothered Mr. Greenwood today because we intend to pay for it. ”

“I have other work, so I'll leave first. We'll see you again when we have a chance.”

Luo An has not yet guessed which party the consultant and invitation letter belong to, nor does he intend to guess.

Recalling what Verenis said before, Luo An's eyes flashed with light and he asked with a smile:

“How much does your company bid?”

Putting the platinum invitation into his briefcase, Oscar stood up, stretched out his hand to shake hands with Luo An again, and smiled:

“\$200,000.”

Considering that the president in the White House often speaks without thinking, Luo An guessed that the two hush money should come from two parties, one is the president, and the other is the family behind the president.

The invitation letter that he had not warmed up was obviously hush money, but in a roundabout way.

Luo An smiled and directly agreed to the price proposed by the other party.

That oil company consultant is a long-term consultant, and this invitation letter is a short-term one.

The man who called himself Oscar smiled and said that all platinum invitations are at this price. If Luo An doesn't believe it, he can call and ask.

It took less than twenty minutes from meeting to leaving. Looking at Oscar's back as he drove away, Luo An's eyes narrowed slightly. He was silent for a few seconds and suddenly laughed.

Back to the church, the event has come to an end. After chatting and laughing for a while, everyone left. Luo An and Mona also drove back to the villa.

“It was a pleasure working with you, Mr. Greenwood.”

As soon as she returned to the villa, Mona threw her handbag aside and buried herself in the sofa.

"goodbye."

Hold a sausage, Luo An said while eating:

“Mona, call the housekeeping company and ask them to come here and clean it up.”

"so tired."

"No."

After a few simple exchanges, Oscar took away the invitation letter, and Luo An's mobile phone received a message that \$200,000 was added to his account, and the on-site transaction was completed.

Obviously this is not the first time that the "Etiquette Company" where Oscar works has done this kind of thing. There should be quite a few people like him who have received platinum invitations. There is a lot of money behind it, so there is no need to get involved too much.

Luo An didn't feel tired at all. He just left the wedding venue twice in a row without eating anything at all. He put on his slippers and went straight to the kitchen to rummage for food.

This villa has three floors. In addition to Luo An and Mona's bedroom, there are many other rooms. The two have no time to clean them, so they contact the community's exclusive housekeeping company to clean them every few days.

“OK.”

Mona reached out and grabbed half of the sausage. Mona agreed while eating it. While rummaging for her phone, she asked:

“Did Vereniss come to you just now to tell you when the vacation will end?”

"No."

Luo An shook his head. Mona's eyes lit up when she saw this and she said:

“How about we go to Hawaii for a few days? It's June now, so it's a good time to go there for a vacation.”

"Can."

Finally having some time off, Luo An naturally wanted to relax, so he smiled and nodded and agreed:  
"How about leaving the day after tomorrow? I'll book a flight ticket."

“No need, leave it all to me.”

Mona looked excited, stood up and kissed Luo An \*\*\*\* the corner of the mouth, and quickly ran up the stairs:

“I'll go online and look for tips. I'll arrange air tickets, hotels, and where to go!”

The happy and relaxed Luo An naturally agreed, and then he suddenly remembered something and shouted loudly:

“Don't forget to call the housekeeping company!”

“You fight!”

Luo An: “...”

After eating the sausage, Luo An found his mobile phone and called the housekeeping company. While waiting, Mona was searching for travel guide upstairs, while Luo An sat on the first floor and began to calculate his gains during this time.

In the [Nuclear Warhead Missing Case], the security company was sold for US\$2 million; in the [Sales Case], 5.6 million US dollars were obtained from MI6 using shady arms; and just now in the [Former NSA Director Poisoning Case], 100 US dollars were obtained Ten thousand U.S. dollars.

Coupled with the bonuses after the conclusion of the [Congress Speaker Case], [Serial Murder Case] and [Gemstone Ring Curse Case], as well as the basic salary, Luo An's various gains in the past few months have totaled another 10 million US dollars.

There is also \$450 million in Wall Street. Luo An originally thought that this money would sit quietly until the federal real estate crashed.

But Michael Bray sold the low-grade CDs to other buyers and bought high-grade CDs backhand. In the process of selling, Luo An earned US\$23 million.

However, Luo An asked Michael Bray to continue using this money to purchase CDs, and it cannot be mobilized in the short term.

After a simple calculation of recent gains, Luo An raised his eyebrows when he saw the eight-digit number. He left the sofa and went upstairs into Mona's bedroom:

“Are you booking a hotel?”

Mona nodded and showed the hotel she found to Luo An:

“It's the peak tourist season recently, and many hotels are offering discounts. I'm thinking about which hotel to book.”

Luo An gently squeezed Mona's shoulder and said with a smile:

“Book the hotel in the middle of the Hawaiian Islands, which is close to every tourist attraction.”

Mona: “...”

Hawaii, the capital of which is located in Honolulu, has an island climate with monsoon regulation all year round and moderate temperatures every year. It is a world-renowned tourist resort.

On the third day after deciding to take a vacation, Luo An and Mona took a plane to the Hawaiian Islands.

After arriving at the hotel and resting for half a day, the two of them put on refreshing casual vacation attire and started to play around hand in hand.

Waikiki Beach with blue ocean, soft sand and sunny sun; Kualoa Ranch with beautiful scenery and the filming location of many Hollywood movies; Oahu Island with beach coconut palms all over...

For two weeks, Luo An and Mona wandered around and visited half of the scenic spots in the Hawaiian Islands, and also tasted some local specialties.

Wednesday evening, Luo An and Mona were hanging out hand in hand on the beach. The noisy cheers of the children did not make them bored, but they only felt that the beach was full of vitality.

Time moves forward minute by minute, the orange-red sun disappears into the sea little by little, the night sky gradually rises, and the street lights also light up.

“The sun has been eaten by the sea, so it's time for us to eat too.”

Luo An tied a strand of Mona's wind-blown hair and asked with a smile:

“What's for dinner tonight?”

“I want to eat moon fish.”

Mona licked her lips. Moonfish is one of the most colorful edible fish in Hawaii, and it makes people feel very appetizing.

Luo An nodded and took Mona towards the restaurant in the distance:

“I'll add a coconut milk dessert.”

“I want it too, and add two copies.”

The two walked into the restaurant talking and laughing, and then they were both stunned because they saw a familiar face, Jawali Evans.

The person sitting with Jawali was not Mrs. Hanover, but a very beautiful strange woman.

On the other side, Jawali put down his wine glass and raised his head. When he saw Mona and Luo An at the door of the restaurant, the smile on his face suddenly stiffened.

“...”x3

Chapter 702: Gyawali's situation, others in the investigation team

Hawaii, a well-known seaside restaurant in Honolulu, the capital.

At the door of the restaurant, Luo An, who was holding Mona's hand, blinked. He really didn't expect to meet Jawali here.

What made Luo An even more unexpected was the woman opposite Jawali.

The woman was facing the door of the restaurant sideways. She had a beautiful and uneven figure and a delicate face. She looked to be about forty years old... In short, she was not Mrs. Hanover.

Some possibilities flashed through his mind. Luo An grinned and said nothing. He turned to look at Mona beside him.

At this time, Mona's eyes were also full of surprise. She and Gyawali talked on the phone a few days ago, and the other party said at that time that he was still on vacation in Australia.

Today I saw Jawali in Hawaii, chatting and laughing with a strange woman... Mona took a deep breath, waved to the waiter, pointed to the dining table on the side of Jawali, and said:

"We sit there."

"Yes, sir, ma'am."

Seeing that Luo An and Mona were not squinting, pretending not to see him, but sitting down at a table diagonally behind him less than two meters away, Jawali's eyelids trembled, and he quickly picked up the red wine and took a sip. He coughed twice and said:

The waiter in the restaurant didn't know the specific situation. When he saw Mona choosing a seat, he immediately turned around and led Luo An and Mona to the table. He smiled and pulled out the chairs for the two of them:



“You two, please take a seat.”

"possible."

"do not be angry."

“Are you hungry because of the seafood?”

Looking at the empty plates on the dining table, Mona's face completely darkened.

“Things may not be what we think.”

The fact that he didn't even make a phone call can only mean that Jawali feels that the current situation is special and it is not suitable to communicate with Luo An and Mona.

Then... until the dishes were served and Luo An and Mona finished eating them, Jawali did not come back to find them, or even make a phone call.

Seeing the expression on Mona's face, Luo An reached out and took Mona's left hand, and whispered:

But if this is the case, Luo An and Mona have been sitting here for more than forty minutes, and it is impossible for Jawali to be unable to get rid of the woman and come back to find them.

“OK.”

“Avanor, I suddenly feel uncomfortable in my stomach. Let's leave first.”

Jawali looked like he was feeling unwell, and the woman opposite didn't say anything. The two of them simply cleaned up, got up, paid, and quickly left the restaurant.

Although she had no intention of doing anything to Jawali, the other person's behavior of pretending to be deaf made her feel very unhappy.

The woman opposite was stunned for a moment and frowned slightly:

Regarding Jawali's decisive behavior, Luo An looked calm, and Mona's expression remained unchanged. Both of them felt that this was a prelude to Jawali's preparation to get rid of the strange woman. Jawali should come back later. them.

After listening to Luo An's analysis, Mona frowned slightly but nodded, and whispered:

“Then let's leave too.”

At first, Luo An did guess that Jawali was out to have fun behind Mrs. Hanover's back.

Luo An stood up to pay and the two of them left the restaurant. This incident made them lose the mood to continue sightseeing. They temporarily canceled their original night shopping plan and took the car back to their rental hotel.

Arrived in the hotel room, Mona immediately found her notebook, opened the page and began to investigate the identity of the strange woman.

Soon, the identity of the other party was found out by Mona.

“The person in charge of an Australian environmental organization?”

Looking at the half-length photo of a strange woman on the computer, Mona looked puzzled. Luo An recalled some news he had seen in his previous life, and his eyes moved slightly as he thought of something.

Before he could speak, there was a sudden knock on the hotel room door. When he opened it, he found that it was a hotel attendant. The person handed Mona an envelope and said with a smile:

"Hello, a gentleman asked us to forward this to you." "Thank you."

Mona took the envelope and simply thanked her and returned to the room. Luo An casually gave the waiter some tips, closed the door, and asked in a low voice:

"Did Jawali send it?"

"The handwriting is his right."

Mona nodded. After checking the contents of the paper in the envelope for a few seconds, she suddenly frowned:

"He said that an old friend of his died suddenly some time ago and may have something to do with the Australian environmental organization. He is currently investigating the matter pretending to be another identity."

Luo An took the paper and looked at it, and found that the content inside was indeed true. Jawali also reminded the two not to help or interfere. The matter was not very dangerous and he could handle it himself.

In addition, at the end of the paper, Jawali also wrote a special paragraph to warn Luo An, asking Luo An to be careful not to bully Mona, otherwise he would talk to Luo An with a shotgun.

Luo An took one look at this sentence and ignored it. Jawali had said it many times before, and he was used to changing the soup without changing the medicine.

After reading the contents of the letter, Luo An returned the paper to Mona, smiled and said:

"It seems that retirement life is not as good as imagined."

Mona frowned slightly and said somewhat unhappily:

“That's because he has too many friends.”

Neither Mona nor Caroline knew how many friends and acquaintances Jawali had.

I just know that if there is anything that needs help, Jawali can find the phone numbers of some people on six continents around the world.

This incident once made Mona complain crazily. She felt that even if something happened in Antarctica, Jawali might not be able to call any penguin.

Although Gyawali said he did not need help, he had resigned from the CIA after all and did not have access to much information.

So Mona put the envelope away, returned to the table and continued to type on her laptop, sending all the information about the strange woman she found and the situation of the environmental organization to a secret mailbox in Jawali.

This incident made Luo An and Mona feel less relaxed about their visit. Four days later, the two took a plane back to the Federation.

Back at the villa, Luo An called other members of the special investigation team and had a brief chat.

Chenelle returned home to take care of her elderly parents as usual, while Michelle still spent time in the library, feeling almost moldy.

Winslow handed little Jimmy over to Lanita's biological sister, and then took Lanita out of Washington, D.C., to the Bahamas for their bigamous honeymoon. The two had a great time.

Little Jimmy: “...”

As for Lacey, she moved very quickly. During this vacation, she discovered 90% of the bars, nightclubs, and clubs in Washington, DC.

Except for some special clubs and private clubs, Lacey has been visiting almost everywhere else.

The above two kinds of clubs are also Lacey's next goals. She plans to find a way to enter them and improve her horizons.

Luo An: "..."

After briefly understanding the movements of the special investigation team agents, Luo An and Mona continued to rest after confirming that everything was OK.

The two spent their days leisurely eating and drinking. During the day, Luo An worked as a sparring partner for Mona. He wore protective gear and let Mona punch and kick her, training and training Mona's fighting level and skills.

The identities between the two remained unchanged at night. Luo An still worked as a sparring partner for Mona, using his own body to cultivate Mona's fighting level and fighting skills.

At the same time, the dinner that Mona mentioned earlier gave Luo An an idea. After returning to the villa, the two of them ate twice the amount of food every night.

More than a month later, Mona not only did not lose weight, but gained two kilograms.

Mona: "..."

Time entered July, and on Wednesday, Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang while he was shopping in the supermarket:

"It's me, Veranith, come to my office."

Chapter 703 New situation, CIA

FBI headquarters in Washington, a familiar office.

“Good afternoon, sir.”

Knocked on the door and walked into the office. Luo An handed a small package to Veranith and said with a smile:

"This is a specialty I brought back from Hawaii. Sir, you can have a taste. It tastes good."

The items in the package are mainly Macarani chocolate and Macarani honey. The former has a rich taste, while the latter is sweet and delicious. Both are Veranith's favorite sweets.

"Thanks."

Veranith raised the corners of her mouth slightly, smiled and took the package that Luo An handed her, carefully put it aside, and after saying a few words, she brought the topic to the point:

“Luo An, there is a case that I hope you can lead a team to handle.”

“What case?”

Luo An looked around. In the past, Veranith would hand him a folder with relevant case information written in it.

“The scope of activities of that underground businessman is mainly in other countries outside the federation, and it was not originally within the scope of our FBI's responsibilities.

In addition, it was a joint operation by the CIA and FBI at the beginning, so this operation should be the same. "

In addition to information about CIA agents, this list also contains a lot of information about our FBI's undercover agents working in Yomi.

The previous case of fighting on a small island in the Bahamas also had a missing list.

Hearing this, Luo An's mouth twitched and he complained:

"...Shouldn't the list be kept confidential? Why is it always lost?"

The success lies in the cooperation between the two parties to capture the target person, but the failure lies in the loss of a list during the operation. "

Veranith coughed lightly and introduced with a serious face:

But this time there was no folder, and Veranith had no intention or movement of rummaging through it.

This sentence was also full of flaws, but Luo An didn't complain. He pondered for a while and asked:

"So, the goal of this case is to find that list?"

The underground businessman plans to sell this list in the near future. Our goal is to get the list back and arrest the underground businessman at the same time. "

"This is a secret case."

That operation was half a success and half a failure.

“That's right.”

Luo An nodded, pondered for a few seconds, and then asked:

“Five months ago, our FBI and the CIA in another building conducted a joint operation.

But that list contains information about our FBI undercover agents, which involves the powers and responsibilities of our FBI.

Veranith explained:

Hearing Luo An's complaints, Veranith's eyes also flashed with a hint of speechlessness, she was silent for a moment and whispered:

“After that case, our FBI report showed that the loss of the list was mainly a problem and fault of the CIA.”

Veranith nodded and then introduced:

“Half a month ago, the CIA's intelligence department received a message that the list is now in the hands of a businessman in the underground world.

“This is a joint operation between the FBI and the CIA?”

Luo An nodded, but before he could speak, Veranith's face suddenly turned stern, and she lowered her voice and said seriously:

“Luo An, because the circumstances of this case are special and it is not suitable to be publicized, there will be no large-scale action and not many people will know about it.



The CIA only sent three agents, and we at the FBI couldn't have too many agents. Three were just enough.

Luo An, you need to carefully consider the personnel arrangement. During the operation, the special investigation team will still be on administrative leave. "

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly when he heard this:

"Is there support during the operation?"

"Support is available, but you need to contact us in advance."

"OK."

Roan nodded and agreed. Veranith then briefly described to Roan what should be paid attention to during the operation, as well as the importance of preserving oneself when encountering danger, and other caring words.

Finally, Veranith gave an address to Luo An, where the CIA agents and FBI agents met for this operation.

Leaving the office, Luo An looked at the information on the note and fell into deep thought. There are six people in the special investigation team. Roan is the team leader, Chenille is in charge of interrogation, Lacey is in charge of intelligence, Michelle is in charge of logistics, Winslow is in charge of combat, and Mona is in charge of computers, each performing their own duties.

But only three agents could participate in this operation... Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and was silent for a while. He took out his mobile phone and called Lacey:

"Where are you? I'm looking for you if I need something."

An hour later, Lacey saw a familiar SUV next to a park in northwest Washington, D.C., and immediately crossed the street and got in:

“Sorry, I'm late.”

In the SUV, Luo An and Mona had just arrived. They turned around and saw Lacey in the back seat of the car, wiping the lip marks on her face with a wet wipe. Luo An was speechless.

Mona was very calm. She not only handed the wet wipes box to Lacey, but also pointed to the location for Lacey:

“On the left side, there is another one on the neck.”

"Thanks."

Lacie smiled and thanked her a few times, then looked at Luo An:

“What happened this time?”

“The list has been lost and we need to get it back.”

Luo An briefly described the circumstances of the case, and he finally chose himself, Mona and Lacey from the three candidates.

Mona's computer skills are undoubted and can come in handy at critical moments.

Lacie's ability to obtain intelligence is also second to none in the special investigation team. Neither Chenelle nor Winslow can match her in this regard.

In terms of combat, Lacey is also the most suitable choice. She is not as good at fighting as Winslow. She is similar to Chenille. She can still run away even if she can't be beaten.

In addition, Luo An himself is the strongest in combat, so there is no need for someone in the team who is also good at combat. Lacey's position is just right.

After listening to Luo An's introduction to the case, Mona frowned slightly, Lacey narrowed her eyes slightly, pondered for a few seconds, and asked in a low voice:

“Luo An, what do you think about the CIA?”

Luo An didn't say anything, Mona was stunned for a moment:

"What's the meaning?"

"literal meaning."

Lacie smiled, spread her hands and said truthfully:

“We all understand the CIA's style. It is normal to do one thing in front of others and another behind the scenes.

As far as I know, most joint operations between the CIA and other departments involve small actions.

The three CAI agents opposite this time will most likely not be honest people, because there is no environment for honest people to survive in the CIA. "

Luo An raised the corners of his mouth, smiled and said:

“So, we are the ones to take action this time.”

Lacie is definitely the most thoughtful person in the special investigation team. The word "sightedness" here is not a derogatory meaning, but she has keen observation and can discover many situations that others have not discovered.

Mona is not stupid and sweet, and has no shortage of brains. Only Luo An is an ordinary and honest person.

Hearing Luo An's evaluation of themselves, Mona and Lacey both rolled their eyes.

Luo An chuckled and started to start the car and go to the location on the note.

"correct."

Halfway through, Mona suddenly remembered something and asked:

“Do we have any information about the underground businessman, such as his name or photo?”

“The news came from the CIA, but they didn't elaborate on the details.”

Luo An shook his head. The CIA only said that the list would be sold and asked the FBI to send someone to act together.

Mona and Lacey frowned when they heard this, but Luo An remained very calm:

"Don't worry, we will know the specific situation. It's just a little troublesome later, I will solve it."

Mona and Lacey understood the meaning of Luo An's words and looked at each other without saying anything more.

An hour later, the SUV arrived at the designated place on the note at the designated time, but the three people got out of the car and found that there was no one there except them.

Chapter 704 [The case of missing FBICIA list]

Southern Washington, D.C., in a woods beside the Potomac River.

The SUV slowly parked on the road next to the woods. Luo An and the other two got out of the car. There was no one else visible in the area except them.

"what's the situation?"

Mona looked around and frowned immediately. Lacey slowly moved to Luo An's side and asked in a low voice:

“Is the CIA causing trouble, or are we in the wrong place?”

Luo An's eyes flashed and he smiled:

“Let's get back to the car first.”

Mona and Lacey saw Luo An's expression, and immediately nodded and turned back to the car. The three of them got into the car, and Luo An started the SUV and continued to move forward.

I saw the SUV slowly disappearing around the corner of the road, not too far from the roadside. In the bushes behind a big tree in the woods, a white man wearing a dark green coat raised his mouth and raised his hand. The micro communicator next to his ear laughed softly:

“Conrad, it's me, Sean.

I have already met Team Leader Greenwood sent by the FBI. He is indeed young and handsome.

But his ability is average and he didn't notice me. It doesn't seem to be as powerful as the rumors say.  
"

The smile on Luo An's face became brighter and brighter. When he got out of the car just now, the "emotional perception" in his mind discovered a person in the bushes.

"Having a bad stomach? Can you think of this reason?"

Considering that there was no smell in the air, Luo An immediately ruled out the possibility that the other party was resolving internal conflicts.

"Indeed, this reason is not serious at all. What if the road is too congested, so I accidentally get late?"

Sean's mouth twitched, and Conrad on the other end of the communicator paused in his words, then changed the subject and ordered:

"Sean, get up and call Team Leader Greenwood. Just tell him that you accidentally had a bad stomach, so you were late, and then bring him to our place."

Evelin's nonchalant voice sounded through the communicator:

"And what am I doing to interfere with his emotional life? I just want to interfere with his body."

"I think it's y..."

Sean, who was dusting off his coat, nodded, then suddenly froze and turned around a little. Luo An was standing behind him with a smile. Under the big tree not far away, Mona and Lacey had their arms around their chests. , looked at him with disdain.

Conrad's sneer sounded over the communicator:

“So what if you're single-minded? What man doesn't eat secretly?”

Before Sean could continue to speak, a very sweet female voice sounded from the contact:

"Sean, you just said that Greenwood is very handsome. How handsome is he? Is he more handsome than in the photo?"

“I'm sure that SUV has left.”

A slightly hoarse male voice sounded from the micro-communicator:

“Sean, are you sure?”

“Don't panic, I understand, it's just a small show of strength, right?”

Shawn's eyes were filled with shock and disbelief, and a fear suddenly appeared in his heart. He stumbled and said:

“Leader Greenwood, I'm just...”

“That Team Leader Greenwood has his own woman. The information shows that he is very single-minded. It is impossible for you to interfere in his love life.”

“Stop being a nymphomaniac, Evelyn.”

Luo An agreed very much:

Shaun stood up from the bushes and said with an unhappy look on his face:

Having guessed the other party's purpose, Luo An chose to drive Mona and Lacey around a nearby bend, and then quietly returned here from behind the bushes.

Mona and Lacey were unable to sneak in absolute silence, so they chose to stay together under a big tree not far away. Roan slowly moved behind the bushes.

Hearing Sean lying on the ground and praising his handsomeness, Luo An chuckled. Lacey's previous judgment that the CIA did not have honest people was obviously wrong. The CIA in front of her was an honest man.

Luo An stretched out his hand to the honest man in front of him and said with a smile: "Hello, let me introduce myself. My name is Roan Greenwood, and I am the leader of the FBI special investigation team."

Sean was startled by Luo An, and had no idea how Luo An sneaked behind him. His eyes were full of disbelief, and the hair on his chest stood up in his heart.

Seeing Luo An reaching out to him, Sean swallowed to suppress the shock in his heart, and forced a smile on his stiff face:

"Hello, Leader Greenwood, my name is Sean."

The two of them held hands. Luo An still had a smile on his face, but he accidentally increased his strength, causing Sean's right hand to squeak.

The two of them let go of their hands. Sean, whose right hand was sore and trembling with pain, twitched the corner of his mouth. He was so embarrassed that he did not dare to speak. He chose to skip the situation at hand and said directly:

"Leader Greenwood, the rest of our team have been waiting not far away for a long time. Let's get there quickly."

"OK."



Luo An nodded with a smile and waved to Mona and Lacey under the big tree. Seeing this, the two women silently put the pistol back on their waist and walked over slowly.

Shawn's eyelids twitched, and he quickly led the way without saying anything.

The four of them walked deeper into the woods for a few minutes. Not far away, an open area suitable for camping appeared in front of them.

In the open area, two men and women were standing.

The white man looks to be about forty years old, of average height, build, and appearance. Except for his small eyes, he has almost no noticeable features.

The woman next to him looks to be about thirty years old, with a curvy figure and long legs wrapped in jeans that look very strong. She has a delicate face but no makeup. She only has some extremely bright lipstick on her lips that looks like blood.

Mona narrowed her eyes immediately when she saw the woman and whispered:

“This red lipstick... looks like a child has just been eaten.”

Lacie smiled and said nothing, Luo An was selectively deaf, and Sean quickly returned to his teammates.

“Hello, Captain Greenwood.”

The white man with small eyes took a step forward. Sean had not turned off the communicator just now, and the voice from that head could be clearly heard here. He was also surprised, and without any expression on his face, he said in a deep voice:

“My name is Conrad.”

Luo An reached out and shook his hand. The woman next to him then extended her hand, with a beautiful smile on her lips:

“Hi, Leader Greenwood, just call me Evelyn. You are indeed more handsome in person than you look in the photo.”

"Thanks."

Mona and Lacey then walked out, shook hands with several people, and introduced their names.

Selectively ignoring Mona's unkind glances at Evelyn, Luo An directly brought the matter to the point:

“Leader Conrad, is it time to introduce the specific circumstances behind this operation?”

Previously, Veranith only briefly introduced the semi-failed event five months ago. The CIA did not give much details about the incident of retrieving the list, and she did not know much.

"certainly."

Conrad nodded, his small eyes making it difficult for others to see his thoughts, and introduced carefully:

“Beside that underground businessman, there was an undercover agent who was infiltrated by our CIA. The news that the list was going to be sold came from him.”

Luo An was not surprised that the CIA had undercover agents. He then asked:

“When and where was the list sold, who was the buyer, what was his identity, and what did he intend to do when he bought the list?”

There were a lot of questions, but they were all information that should be known, but Conrad slowly shook his head and said:

“Sorry, Leader Greenwood, we don't know this information either.

Because as soon as the news that the list was going to be sold came out, our undercover agent was caught by an underground businessman. ”

#### Chapter 705 Heading to South America

“He was arrested?”

Hearing the news, Lacey frowned slightly, Mona's face changed slightly, and the two women looked at each other and turned their attention to Luo An.

Through the "emotional perception" in his mind, Luo An was sure that the other party was telling the truth. After a moment of silence, he asked:

“Is that undercover agent still alive?”

“Sorry, we don't know either.”

Conrad waved, and Evelin immediately handed a photo to Luo An, which showed the appearance of the undercover agent. Conrad continued:

“However, this undercover agent knows a lot of things. It is impossible for the underground businessman to kill her in a short period of time, and the chance of survival is still very high.

Our first goal next is to find the undercover agent, find a way to rescue her, and then find out when and where the list was sold, as well as the identity of the buyer. "

Luo An looked at the photo that Evelin handed him. It showed a white woman who looked less than thirty years old. She had a delicate face and large eyes, which was in sharp contrast to the small-eyed Conrad.

After Conrad finished narrating, "emotional perception" confirmed that the following words were also true. Luo An put away the photo and nodded, briefly communicating for a moment, and the few people began to walk towards the distant road, preparing to drive away from the area.

On the way to the airport, two cars were speeding one behind the other.

Mona was sitting in the co-pilot, typing on the laptop keyboard, researching information about undercover women. Luo An was sitting in the back seat with her eyes closed and meditating. Lacey, who was driving, was silent for a long time, and suddenly said:

"You two, we may need to pay more attention to that Evelin next."

Mona nodded. She didn't know exactly what Lacey meant, but Evelin had aroused her dissatisfaction. She would stare at the other party even if Lacey didn't say anything.

Roan opened his eyes. He knew that what Lacey was talking about was definitely not the things Mona paid attention to, and asked:

"Where do you mean?"

"I refer to the orders and command of the CIA team."

Lacie chuckled and said:

“My experience, as well as the looks and casual movements of the three people, tell me that Evelin has probably slept with both men in the team.

Conrad and Sean most likely didn't know about this, and Evelin kept them in the dark.

Although Conrad is the leader of their team and Sean is a member, at critical moments, these two men are likely to make irrational actions for Evelin. We need to pay more attention to this. ”

Mona was a little surprised when she heard this:

“Lacie, are you sure?”

“Trust my experience.”

Lacie chuckled and said with some pride:

“Because I've done this before, playing with three girls at the same time without letting them notice anyone else existed.”

The words full of scumbag feeling made Mona's eyelids jump. She turned around and saw Luo An's expression was very calm, and asked:

“Luo An, did you guess it too?”

Luo An shook his head. He really had no experience in this area, but even if he had experience, he couldn't speak out, so he explained:

“Men control the world, women control men, objective laws.”

Lacie's eyes lit up and she gave Roan a thumbs up. Mona curled her lips and said nothing, returned to her seat and continued typing on the keyboard.

Half an hour later, the group arrived at the airport and boarded a small private plane together.

“Our next stop is South America, the longest country in the world.”

The plane took off slowly, and after it gradually stabilized, Conrad unbuckled his seat belt, found a bottle of red wine and handed it to Luo An and the others, saying

“When we get there, someone will arrange equipment and funds for us.”

Luo An took the red wine but didn't drink it and asked:

"The main problem now is that the undercover agent is missing. Can we find her?" "The undercover codename is Anita, we can call her that."

Conrad picked up the red wine and took a sip, shook his head and said:

“For some reasons, Anita did not use our CIA positioning chip, so we were unable to locate her.

But Anita is a mature undercover agent. She is less than thirty years old but has been working in this industry for more than five years and understands the importance of leaving clues at critical moments.

We just need to find these clues and we will have a way to find her. "

Mona frowned when she heard this, and Lacey asked directly:

“So, your CIA plan is to place your hopes on the clues Anita left before she was captured?

What if she left no clues, or the clues were discovered by her captors and then eliminated? "

Conrad's expression remained unchanged and he said calmly:

“Then we'll think of other solutions when the time comes.”

Seeing the natural expressions on the faces of Conrad, Sean and Evelin, Mona and Lacey looked a little ugly. They just felt that the action styles and habits of the two teams were incompatible and completely inconsistent.

Beside him, the expression on Luo An's face did not change, and he was still very calm. He waved his hands to Mona and Lacey, and said with a faint smile:

“It doesn't matter, Team Leader Conrad is very experienced, we can just follow their actions.”

Luo An is actually not in a hurry at all. Their main goal of the FBI is to get back the list, and the second is to arrest people.

As long as you follow Conrad and the three CIAs closely, you will definitely have a chance to see that list.

Conrad has told the truth so far, but Luo An understands very well that sometimes telling half the truth can cause more harm than telling lies.

And as the leader of a CIA operation team, Conrad cannot be a simple guy. He must have other plans.

At the end of the list, you can still \*\*\*\* it if it doesn't work. It's just a few troublesome steps, but the final result remains the same.

Thinking of this, Luo An smiled brightly, and the smile on Conrad's face became warmer. The two looked at each other, and everything was clear.

Other people in the plane: “...”

Chile is in the southwest of South America, at the western foot of the Andes Mountains, facing the Pacific Ocean to the west and Antarctica across the sea to the south. It is the narrowest country in the world.

Chile is also one of the richest countries in South America. In addition to the fact that the country is very rich in mineral resources, forestry resources, fish resources, etc., the most important reason is that the country's top government officials have a good relationship with the top officials of the federal government. ...

Puerto Montt, a well-known commercial center, transportation node and tourist attraction in south-central Chile.

Thursday, 12 noon, a well-known hotel in Puerto Montt...a small coffee shop not far away.

Behind the coffee shop, there is a room for the boss to rest, and below the room is a spacious basement.

The basement is very long. The left wall is covered with weapons. The right wall is a large whiteboard covered with scraps of tape. It can be seen that many photos have been posted here in the past to analyze intelligence and information.

Mona and Lacey looked at the various guns on the wall and raised their eyebrows. Luo An glanced left and right and said with a smile:

“Leader Conrad, the locations of your CIA safe houses are really diverse.”

Sean and Evelin began to distribute weapons and equipment to Mona and Lacey. Conrad smiled and said nothing. He bent down to find a few mobile phones and handed them to Roan, saying:

“This is a special satellite phone. We will mainly rely on it to communicate with each other during the next operation.”

“OK.”



Handing the phone to Mona, Luo An picked up two grenades and asked:

“Where was Anita finally lost contact with?”

“The port is not far away.”

The few people simply packed up their equipment and walked out of the basement. Luo An glanced at the coffee shop owner at the door and asked casually:

“Is this one of yours?”

Conrad nodded, and the next second, Luo An suddenly pulled out a gun and put it against the coffee shop owner's head.

“?!”xN

## Chapter 706 Llegóelpescado

Puerto Montt, a small coffee shop, in the corridor at the basement door.

At this time, a sign stating that it is temporarily closed was hung at the door of the coffee shop. The owner of the coffee shop has a standard mixed-race appearance, with a high nose and sunken eye sockets. He looks to be in his thirties.

Hearing Conrad said that the coffee shop owner was from their CIA, Luo An nodded and directly pulled out a gun and put it to the coffee shop owner's head.

“?!”x6

Roan's actions caught everyone's expectations. Evelyn and Sean subconsciously aimed their guns at Roan. Upon seeing this, Mona and Lacey immediately raised their guns and aimed at Evelin and Sean.

Several people pointed guns at each other's heads. The air in the area instantly became extremely quiet, and everyone could hear themselves and others breathing.

Conrad was also startled by Luo An's actions. He didn't hold the gun, and frowned and asked:

“Leader Greenwood, what do you mean?”

“You can ask the boss.”

Luo An smiled. He kept turning on the "emotional perception" in his mind. When a few people entered the place, the coffee shop owner's emotion was nothing but surprise.

Just now a few of them walked out of the basement, and the coffee shop owner suddenly felt a cold feeling of disgust, as well as emotions such as unwillingness and struggle.

When several people walked out of the basement, Luo An noticed that the coffee shop owner's right hand made a move to put it into his pants pocket. He immediately realized that there was something wrong with the coffee shop owner.

Conrad frowned, waved his hand to signal Evelin and Sean to put down their pistols, turned his eyes to the coffee shop owner, and asked in a solemn voice:

“Porfirio, explain.”

The coffee shop owner was also startled by Luo An's sudden action of pulling out a gun. He pinched his thigh hard, forced himself to calm down, turned to Conrad, smiled, and said:

“Team leader, I have no problem, I was wrongly accused.”

The coffee shop owner's smile was normal and flawless, but the fear in his eyes could not be concealed.

Conrad felt a shiver in his heart, and became a little more aware of Luo An's keen observation. He suppressed the shock in his heart, nodded without changing his expression, and said:

“I believe you, but please give me your phone first.”

The smile on the coffee shop owner's face slowly froze. Evelin and Sean also noticed something was wrong with each other at this time. Just as they were about to speak, the coffee shop owner suddenly threw a black object from his pocket and turned around. run!

Evelyn, Sean, Mona, and Lacey didn't see clearly what the opponent threw, and subconsciously turned to avoid it. Conrad ignored it and opened his legs to chase the opponent.

boom! boom!

The next second, a gunshot rang out. Luo An reacted very quickly. He saw clearly that the black object was just a bag of coffee beans. He opened fire without hesitation. The two bullets hit the coffee shop owner with great accuracy. In the left and right calves.

The coffee shop owner's eyes bulged, and before he could scream, Conrad had already run behind him and kicked the coffee shop owner unconscious.

Luo An walked up to the coffee shop owner unhurriedly, looked for the other person's phone, and quickly found a text message, showing it to Conrad:

“Llegóelpescado.”

The content of the text message is in Spanish, and when translated into English, it probably means "The fish is coming."

Taking the phone and seeing the contents clearly, Conrad's face suddenly became very ugly.

Luo An turned around and pulled Mona and Lacey up from the ground. He selectively ignored the hand from Evelin next to him, begging to be pulled, and said:

"Leader Conrad, it's obvious that our whereabouts have been exposed."

"Sorry, it's my problem this time."

Taking a deep breath, Conrad suppressed the anger in his heart, admitted his work mistakes, and then ordered:

"Evelin, take this guy away and go to safe house No. 19. The other safe houses are no longer safe."

Evelin got up from the ground and was about to take the order when Luo An followed closely and said:

"Mona, Lacey, you guys go there with Agent Evelyn."

Conrad said nothing and acquiesced to Roan's order. Evelin nodded and agreed. Mona sneered and followed Evelin out of the cafe with Lacey escorting people. The owner of the coffee shop has a problem, and the whereabouts of himself and others may have been exposed, but Conrad decided to go to the dock because that was the place where Anita lost contact for the last time. The key information may be there. If you want to find the other party, you must investigate in the past.

Roan was confident of ensuring his own safety. He did not reject Conrad's plan and, together with Conrad and Sean, took a car to a distant port.

"I'm sorry, Team Leader Luo An."

Halfway through, Sean apologized for his behavior of pointing a gun at Luan, saying that he had overreacted.

Luo An smiled and said nothing. The six people in the two teams obviously did not trust each other. There was no intrigue and intrigue. It was necessary to be on guard.

He has no intention of changing this situation, and there is no need to change it. The two parties are not on the same page, and it is impossible for them to become a loving family in a short period of time.

Plus, after completing this mission, the two parties may never meet again, so there is no need to waste time on interpersonal relationships.

As long as the code can run, there is no need to touch it, because other bugs may appear.

The three women went to Safe House No. 19, and Luo An and the other three arrived at a pier in Monte Port not long after taking the car.

“Generally, Anita will leave some small objects that are not easy to detect but can be preserved for a long time to convey information.”

Conrad carefully observed the surroundings and walked forward while introducing Luo An:

“The medium is not fixed, including rocks and garbage. We need to look for it carefully.”

“OK.”

Luo An nodded. He was turning on his "emotional perception" to carefully observe his surroundings to prevent enemies from appearing.

Conrad was also worried that there was a trap here, so he did not choose to split up. Instead, the three of them worked together to search carefully near the containers on the dock.

Time passed minute by minute, forty minutes passed in the blink of an eye, and Luo An and the other three had walked from the northernmost end of the pier to the southernmost end.

The good news is, there are no enemies or traps here. The bad news is that the three of them found no clues.

Shawn frowned, Conrad's face was expressionless, and he was about to turn around and walk to the other side of the container to search.

Luo An looked around and found an unactivated container hanger not far away, so he said:

“I'll go look somewhere else.”

The three of them were temporarily separated. Luo An felt that clues might be found from the commanding heights. Conrad still took Sean to investigate step by step.

The container hanger was very high. Luo An climbed up little by little along the handle, and soon reached the top of the hanger. Looking down from a high place, Luo An saw nearly a quarter of the pier.

Conrad and Sean were walking along the side of another row of containers at this time. Luo An took the binoculars he brought out from the safe house and looked at the area where they were.

Suddenly, he discovered that there were three rows of containers between him and the two of them. In the middle of the row of containers very close to the sea, there were some dark ruts on the ground. They often drove cars... and often drove fast. Luo An, who was experienced, recognized them at a glance. They were the result of the car's sudden braking. traces.

With his eyes moving slightly, Luo An thought of some possibility and took out his mobile phone to contact Conrad and ask him to check the rut marks.

Before he could press the button, Luo An suddenly noticed through the telescope that Conrad stopped and took out his cell phone and answered the call.

The next second, Luo An's cell phone also rang. When he pressed the answer button, Lacey's voice came out:

“Luo An, the coffee shop owner is awake. We got some news from him.”

Chapter 707 Veritaserum, positioning

Luo An did not rush to ask Lacey what the so-called news she said was, but asked with a telescope:

“What is Evelyn doing?”

“Evelyn?”

Lacey was stunned for a moment. She didn't expect Luo An to ask this question. She quickly turned around and glanced not far behind her. She was silent for a second and whispered:

“She and Mona stood on either side of the coffee shop owner with their hands on their hips, staring at each other.”

Luo An's eyelids twitched at the strong sense of the picture, but he didn't pay attention to it and asked:

“In other words, Evelin hasn't called Conrad now, right?”

“That's right.”

Lacie replied:

“She plans to wait for you to come back before telling Conrad the news.”

“OK.”

Above the container tower crane, through the telescope, he saw Conrad and Sean who were on the phone and moved quickly towards the rut after finishing the phone call. Luo An raised the corner of his mouth, smiled slightly, and said:

“I understand, by the way, you just mentioned the owner of the cafe and gave you some information, what is it specifically?”

Hearing Luo An introduce the topic, Lacey quickly replied in a low voice:

“This so-called safe house No. 19 is located inside an abandoned factory.

After we arrived here, Evelyn gave the coffee shop owner an injection directly...I suspected it was something like Veritaserum.

While the coffee shop owner was unconscious, he said that a strange man chatted with him three days ago.

The man spent \$50,000 to convince the coffee shop owner to send a message to the man if anyone went to his safe house.

As for the identity of the man and why he did what he did, the coffee shop owner had no idea. He was just doing it for money. "

Through the telescope, Roan discovered that Conrad and Sean began to search for containers near the rut marks.



Roan was not surprised at all by Lacey's narration.

The incomes of CIA's senior staff and grassroots staff are very different. Field staff who hide their identity like coffee shop owners, unless the task is very important, their salary is not high in most cases.

Rebellion because of money is normal, and it is not surprising within the CIA.

After pondering for a moment, Luo An said:

“Lacie, find a way to get the coffee shop owner to make a mock portrait of the person who is looking for him.

Then let Mona try to investigate and see if she can find out the identity of the other party and find the other party. ”

"clear."

Lacie agreed and hung up the phone. Luo An put his cell phone away and was about to get off the top of the container tower crane when the cell phone in his pocket suddenly rang again.

“It's me, Conrad.”

Luo An pressed the answer button, and Conrad's voice sounded on the phone. He smiled and said:

“Shaun and I have found the message Anita left.”

"Yeah?"

Luo An asked with a smile:

“Where was it found? What did Anita leave behind?”

“It's a USB flash drive.”

Conrad did not go into details about his and Sean's search process, but said directly:

“Leader Greenwood, we should leave.”

“OK, meet at the pier exit, I'll be there soon.”

Hang up the phone, Luo An looked at the telescope on his left hand, his eyes narrowed slightly, some thoughts flashed through his mind, and then he began to move toward the bottom of the tower crane.

Seven minutes later, the three of them met at the exit of the pier. Sean started the car and led Luo An and Conrad to leave the place quickly.

During this period, Conrad showed the USB flash drive he found to Roan. Roan looked in admiration and applauded repeatedly. Conrad's expression did not change, but Sean unconsciously raised the corner of his mouth.

Roan later also talked about the situation Lacey had just described. Conrad did not conceal the shot that Evelin gave to the coffee shop owner. He nodded and admitted directly:

“Yes, it is indeed Veritaserum.”

The Federal Supreme Court ruled that a confession resulting from the ingestion of veritaserum was "unconstitutionally coerced" and therefore inadmissible.

The fact that regulations do not allow it does not mean that this method will not be used. The CIA does not care about legal regulations. The process is not important. They only want the results.

Luo An did not comment on Evelin's behavior. After all, the other party was a CIA agent, and they were not in the same group. The three of them soon arrived at the so-called safe house No. 19. As Lacey said, it was an abandoned factory.

Just as Lacey said, Conrad led Luan deep into the abandoned factory, where there was a fire-fighting equipment installed on the wall.

Open the broken metal door outside the fire equipment. Inside is a metal door with a combination lock.

Conrad pressed a few buttons, and the metal door opened. Inside was a very spacious and clean room that was quite different from the abandoned factory outside.

Conrad and the other three stepped into the room with their heads down. In the center of the room, the coffee shop owner was tied to a chair with his head down and unconscious. Evelin was standing against the wall, looking down at her nails. Mona and Lacey were sitting in front of the computer together, sorting things out. and search information.

"How about it?"

Luo An briefly glanced around the internal structure of the safe house, walked to Mona's side, and asked:

“Have you found anything?”

"No."

Mona shook her head, Lacey spread her hands and said helplessly:

“No one here can do simulation portraits, and the description of the coffee shop owner is intermittent. There are only facial features such as a big nose and big eyes, and the person cannot be found at all.”

"It doesn't matter."

Luo An gently patted Mona on the shoulder, looked back at Conrad, and said with a smile:

“Team Leader Conrad and Sean are very good. They found the USB flash drive that Anita left before she disappeared. There should be clues in this USB flash drive.”

Hearing Luo An praising him, Sean waved his hands repeatedly, but the corners of his mouth still raised uncontrollably. Conrad's expression remained unchanged, and he took out the USB flash drive and handed it to Mona.

Inserting the USB flash drive into the computer, Mona started typing on the keyboard. Soon she raised her eyebrows and said:

“Everyone, there is indeed something in the USB flash drive.”

Except for Evelin, everyone hurriedly came to the computer. Sean asked:

“What exactly is it?”

“Photos of some people, and their identifying information.”

Mona scrolled down the computer page, and several photos of white men or mixed-race men with different appearances appeared in front of everyone. Mona analyzed:

“These people should be the guys around the underground businessman.”

“It's very likely.”

Lacie nodded, and Conrad asked in a deep voice:

“Can we find their current traces?”

“Chile is a country where there is not much surveillance, and there is almost no facial recognition system.”

Mona's words made Conrad and Sean frown, and then Mona changed her tone and said:

“But your CIA's database information is very complete. I also have a miniature facial recognition program developed by your CIA on my computer. I should be able to find them soon.”

“???”x2

Conrad and Sean were both stunned, feeling that there was something wrong with Mona's next words.

Luo An's mouth twitched and he covered his face helplessly. He felt that he would have to find time to treat Roland to a proper meal in the future.

Under the gaze of everyone, the right side of the laptop screen flashed quickly with photos of various men and women, a circle on the left kept beating, and the percentage in the middle slowly increased.

Not long after, the percentages came to an end. Mona's eyes lit up and she introduced:

“There are six men in the USB flash drive, and their identities have been identified, but the specific whereabouts of only two of them have been found.”

“Two are enough.”

Conrad leaned forward and asked:

“Where are they?”

“It's in this city!”

After getting the specific address, Conrad immediately asked Sean to prepare. Roan gently squeezed Mona's shoulder and whispered:

“Mona, help me check something.”

“What to check?”

“A period of monitoring.”

## Chapter 708: Factory, Battle

At half past nine in the evening, a remote abandoned factory in the southern part of Puerto Montt, Isetliu District.

The heavily armed Luo An hid his figure, and under the cover of darkness and various mechanical garbage obstacles on the factory floor, he gradually approached the five-story building in the center of the abandoned factory.

Soon, Luo An quietly hid outside the first floor of the building, in the shadow of the abandoned garbage truck at the corner. While carefully observing his surroundings, he pressed the communicator next to his ear and whispered:

“We have arrived at the designated location, how are the others?”

From a shadow on the other side of the building, Conrad's voice sounded:

“We successfully reached the hidden area, how is the truck prepared?”

institutions

Evelin's voice followed closely and said in a deep voice:

“As long as the undercover agent is rescued, we can leave immediately.”

The heavily armed Sean quickly arrived at the planned location. At a commanding height on the far east side, Lacey lay on the ground with a sniper rifle with a day and night thermal imaging sighting device on her chest. She said in a deep voice. road:

“Everyone, there are manpower on the second, third, and fourth floors. I saw a total of nearly thirty patrolling guys, but I didn't see the target person.”

"I saw."

At the commanding heights on the west side, Mona had a high-precision thermal imaging instrument linked to a computer placed beside her. She looked at the picture on the computer and said in a solemn voice:

“In the deepest part of the fourth floor, judging from his posture, the target person is currently tied and sitting on the ground, with three guards around him.”

Luo An silently took out a bomb with a remote control device from his pocket, threw it into the abandoned garbage truck beside him, and then began to move towards the inside of the building.

Quietly, he turned over and jumped to the first floor of the building. Then he stepped on the wall and jumped. He climbed to the second floor like a monkey. Luo An hid behind the load-bearing wall, tilted his head slightly and looked forward, narrowed his eyes and pressed the contact button. Device:

“Conrad, in your direction, in the northwest aisle of the second floor, there are three people playing with computers, suspected to be communication devices.”

In an unoccupied room on the first floor of the building, Conrad was installing a remote-controlled bomb on the wall and replied:

“Understood, I will destroy the enemy's communication device as soon as possible.”

Luo An then changed the channel and asked:

“Sean, how are you doing over there?”

In the darkness of a hidden place on the first floor of the building, the flashlight above his head shone faintly. Sean quickly handled the wires in his hands and said:

“It'll be alright right now, just give me one more minute.”

Everyone fell silent and waited quietly. After dozens of seconds, less than a minute, Sean's voice sounded again:

“The preparations have been completed.”

Relying on the "emotional perception" in his mind, Luo An quickly moved forward from the shadows in these dozens of seconds. While installing remote-controlled bombs, he avoided patrolling enemies and ran to the third floor.

After Sean finished speaking, Luo An hid behind the load-bearing pillar, turned on the gun safety, and whispered:

“Everyone, be prepared and listen to my instructions.”



Luo An took out a shock bomb from his waist and looked at the enemy not far away with narrowed eyes:

“Three...two...one! Get started!”

Boom! boom! boom!

boom-

The next second, Conrad immediately activated the remote-controlled bomb and rushed to the second floor. Deafening explosions suddenly sounded crazily throughout the first floor of the building.

The wall collapsed, the glass was shattered, and the three enemies who did not notice the bomb were directly knocked over by the explosion.

At the same time, Sean blew out the main wires of the building. The lights of the building flickered a few times, and it instantly fell into darkness. A group of guys patrolling with guns lost their vision.

On the other side, at the commanding heights on the east side, after Luo An finished speaking, Lacey, who was holding a sniper rifle with a thermal imaging device, immediately pulled the trigger and smashed the head of an enemy on the third floor of the building.

Looking at the enemy in the distance who had disappeared due to the lights, with a shocked and somewhat bewildered face, Luo An walked out of the darkness, first threw the shock bomb, then raised his rifle and fired the bullet.

boom! boom! boom!

A dazzling white light flashed in the darkness. The three enemies only felt their eyes light up and their brains went blank for a moment. Then nine gunshots rang out, two in the chest and one in the head. Luo An directly helped the three of them fall into a deep sleep. “Go left, Luo An.”

The next second after the three enemies fell, Mona's voice sounded in the communicator in Luo An's ear. She looked at the scene on the computer and said:

“There is a staircase on the left. There are five enemies on the fourth floor who are moving quickly there. You can ambush a wave.”

“OK.”

Luo An, who had discovered the five people with his "emotional perception", smiled and immediately moved quickly towards the left stairwell.

In the darkness, when he sensed the five people starting to go downstairs, Luo An took out a shock bomb again and threw it lightly.

Bang!

Boom—

boom! boom! boom!

Taking advantage of the moment when the bodies of the five people were stiff, he shot them to death. Luo An jumped up and quickly climbed up the stairs to the fourth floor. Then he walked straight all the way and quickly moved to the location of the hostages.

^Bang bang bang—

There are emergency lighting facilities in this area. The three enemies who were responsible for guarding saw a black shadow rushing towards them quickly. Without hesitation, they raised their guns and pulled the triggers.

The next second, in the disbelief eyes of the three guards, the black shadow moved left and right with the help of the load-bearing pillars of the building, moving in front of them at an incredible speed.

Boom—

A shock bomb exploded, and the three enemies subconsciously closed their eyes. Luo An then raised his rifle and fired the bullet, causing them to close their eyes permanently.

Moving quickly to the hostage on the ground, Luo An pressed the communicator and said loudly:

“The hostages have been found, the trucks are arriving!”

"clear!"

Hearing Luo An's order, Evelin, who had been waiting for a long time, immediately put into gear, twisted the steering wheel and pressed the accelerator to the bottom. The truck roared and backed up suddenly, smashing all obstacles on the road with a roar, and headed straight to the first floor of the building.

At the same time, on the fourth floor of the building, Luo An quickly untied the rope, reached out and patted the target person's face, and asked:

“Anita, how are you?”

The woman in front of Luo An has a pair of big eyes. She is undercover Anita.

Her originally delicate face was now covered with scars, with purple circles under her eyes and scars at the corners of her mouth. There were also several cuts on her forehead that bled when touched, indicating that she had obviously been tortured by the enemy.

After being slapped on the face several times by Luo An, Anita slowly came back to her senses, but her eyes were a little distracted:

"Who are you?"

Luo An frowned slightly. Anita looked like she had been given truth serum, probably quite a bit.

The situation was urgent now and there was not much time to waste. Luo An was too lazy to talk nonsense and directly grabbed Anita, put her on his shoulders and moved her quickly towards the truck, while pressing the communicator:

“The hostages have been rescued and everyone is ready to evacuate!”

There are many enemies in the building. Except for the initial wave of enemies who were killed by unexpected situations, they immediately began to organize an effective counterattack after reacting. This operation was just to save people, and there was no need to confront them head-on.

"clear!"

On the first floor, Sean, who was unable to lift his head under the pressure of enemy fire, responded immediately, threw a grenade and quickly retreated to avoid it. Following the route planned in advance, he quickly rushed towards the direction of the truck.

Lacey and Mona in the distance were not in a hurry, because they were far away. They were the last people to leave in the action plan, and the buildings below them had transportation prepared in advance.

Luo An's retreat went smoothly. He relied on his "emotional perception" to continuously bypass the enemies who were chasing him, and was the second to reach the truck compartment after Sean.

Just after handing Anita to Sean, Conrad's voice suddenly rang through the communicator, speaking hurriedly:

“Everyone! There is a problem with the enemy's communication device! I need help!”

## Chapter 709 Beautiful Fireworks

boom! boom! boom!

^Bang bang bang—

In the northwest aisle of the second floor of the factory, fierce gunfire sounded one after another, and countless bullets hit the wall crazily. Conrad was suppressed and could not raise his head at all.

Hearing Conrad's request for help, Luo An immediately moved quickly toward the second floor with Sean, pressed the communicator at the same time, and ordered:

“Evelyn, protect the truck compartment! Lacey! Use your sniper rifle to remotely assist!”

"clear!"

Evelyn shot the enemy in the corner who was trying to get close to the truck. Lacey quickly changed the direction of the sniper rifle:

"give it to me!"

At the same time, Luo An led Sean to the second floor quickly, raised his hand and threw two smoke bombs to block the enemy's sight, rolled on the ground and moved into the room. Sean was cautious and alert, and Luo An asked:

"what happened?"

Conrad didn't waste any time. He directly showed the computer screen to Luo An and said in a solemn voice:

“This computer is not just a communication device, it is also transmitting and receiving information.”

Looking at the various flashing interfaces and progress bars on the screen, Luo An frowned, quickly pressed the communicator, briefly introduced the computer situation, and asked:

“Mona, is there anything you can do?”

“It's easy, I can make a sync connection!”

Mona at the top of the building thought for a while and immediately came up with an idea. While typing on the computer keyboard quickly, she said:

“I told you to do it, first open the main program interface of that computer!”

“OK!”

Luo An nodded understandingly. He and Mona had been together for so long that he really hadn't learned hacking skills, but he had learned a lot about some basic computer knowledge, and he immediately started operating according to Mona's orders.

Conrad was relieved when he saw this scene, and quickly picked up the weapon to deal with the enemy with Sean.

The smoke gradually dissipated, and Conrad and Sean were suppressed by fire again, but with Mona's remote control, Roan quickly solved the computer problem, and a green checkmark appeared on the screen.

Snapped-

“OK!”

Close the computer screen, put the laptop into his arms, Luo An raised his head and said:

“It's time to retreat!”

“The enemy has received reinforcements!”

Shaun dodged the bullets fired by the enemy sideways, and pointed to the stairs that Luo An and Xiaon had just walked upstairs, with a very ugly look on his face:

“Five enemies came up there, and our retreat route was blocked.”

boom! boom! boom!

Conrad fired a few shots at the enemy, then quickly lay down to avoid the bullets, frowning and saying:

“Calculate how much weapons and equipment we still have, let's find a way to break out!”

“No, there are other ways.”

Luo An glanced around and his mind was spinning rapidly. Suddenly his eyes moved, he raised his hand and pressed the communicator, and said:

“Evelyn! Drive the truck to us! We jump directly into the car and you drive us away!”

The room the three of them were in was on the second floor. The truck was some distance from the ground. Jumping from the second floor to the truck might cause injuries, but it would not lead to death.

“Here it comes!”

Evelin quickly returned to the truck cab, stepped on the accelerator, turned the steering wheel, and drove the vehicle into reverse quickly toward where Luo An and the other three were.

Lacie in the distance kept pulling the trigger, using a sniper rifle to fight off enemies trying to attack her for Evelin.

Chasing all the way, the truck quickly arrived under the room, and Luo An jumped down without hesitation holding the computer in his arms.

Conrad followed closely behind, and Sean finally jumped out of the room and hit the truck bed hard, grinning at the pain caused by the metal.

“Evelyn! Drive!”

Kicked Sean to the fender at the edge of the truck. Conrad quickly rolled towards the fender and shouted at the same time:

“Leader Luo An, be careful of enemies shooting at us!”

After receiving the order, Evelin immediately changed gears without hesitation, started the truck and drove quickly towards the factory exit.

The next second after Luo An jumped into the truck compartment, he pulled Anita and hid beside the truck's fender.

Hearing Conrad's words, Luo An looked at the enemies whose heads popped up on the second floor and were about to shoot at them. Luo An raised the corner of his mouth slightly without any panic. He took out a small remote control from his pocket and pressed it gently.

Boom! boom! boom!



The next second, the abandoned garbage trucks outside the building, the first, second, and third floors of the building...the places where Luo An passed before were exploded by more than a dozen remote-controlled bombs he installed!

Smoke and dust were everywhere, bricks and stones were flying, and fire was everywhere. The enemies who were about to shoot on the second floor were frightened. The smashed abandoned garbage truck was flying iron shards everywhere, and one unlucky guy was directly stabbed in the chest by the iron piece. "Wow."

Through the sniper scope, I saw the truck exploding against the background of orange-red flames. Shi Shiran left. Lacey in the distance grinned, pressed the communicator, and said with a smile:

"Very beautiful fireworks."

"Thank you for the compliment."

He breathed a sigh of relief, Luo An threw the remote control aside, relaxed his tense body and lay down in the truck compartment, smiling:

"Lacie, Mona, pack up and start retreating."

"OK."

Mona and Lacey both agreed and started packing their things to go downstairs and leave.

The truck sped quickly with Evelyn driving it. Sean sat up and treated his own wounds, while Conrad moved to Anita's side to check on her condition.

Luo An stood up, arranged his weapons, and said:

"It's a veritaserum."

"Um."

Conrad frowned and pondered for a few seconds. He took out a syringe from his pocket and prepared to \*\*\*\* the outside of Anita's thigh.

Snapped-

Just as Conrad raised his arm, Luo An suddenly raised his hand and grabbed him, his eyes narrowed slightly:

“Adrenaline?”

Conrad did not answer Roan, but asked:

"has a problem?"

“There's a problem, and it's big.”

Luo An sneered and said:

“Anita has experienced Veritaserum interrogation, and her nerve center has been damaged.

Excessive adrenaline will make her over-excited, myocardial oxygen consumption will increase, and eventually myocardial infarction will not be rescued and she will die on the spot. "

Luo An was too lazy to take care of the CIA agents' habitual and remedial behavior when faced with situations, but not this time.

Anita was finally found and rescued, but there were still many circumstances that were not clear. We must not let her die in the hands of her own people instead of the enemy.

Conrad didn't say anything, just stared at Luo An. Luo An's expression remained calm and calm, and he and Conrad stared quietly.

Time passed minute by minute, and finally Conrad first shifted his gaze, took a step back, retracted his arm, and put away his adrenaline:

“What Leader Luo An said makes sense.”

Luo An ignored Conrad. He laid the unconscious Anita flat on the carriage, then pressed the communicator and asked:

“Lacie, Mona, how are you doing there?”

"all the best."

Lacey smiled and replied:

“The enemy tried to pursue us, but we were thrown away.”

“Very good, remember to meet at the scheduled location.”

Forty minutes later, at eleven o'clock in the evening, further south of Puerto Montt, there was an uninhabited house on the edge of a rural area.

In the living room, Anita, who had many scars on her body, was lying on the sofa and falling asleep. Evelin squatted next to her and helped her briefly treat the wounds on her body. Not far away, Sean and Lacey were sorting their weapons.

In the restaurant, Mona sat on a chair, her fingers flying on the keyboard of the laptop she brought back from the scene. Luo An stood behind her and calmly brewed coffee. Conrad stood aside with his arms folded on his chest, his face full of seriousness.

Not long after, Mona made a move, raised her head and asked:

“Everyone, there are two good news and three bad news, which one do you want to hear first?”

Chapter 710 Buyer, Seller, Identity

At 11:30 in the evening, in a rural area at the southern end of Puerto Montt, the night sky is deep and there is only a slight sound of wind.

On the edge of the countryside, an uninhabited house turned on its lights today. In the restaurant, Mona's words made Conrad's eyelids twitch. Luo An was speechless. He handed the brewed coffee to Mona and asked:

“Isn't it normal that there is one good news and one bad news? What's the situation with your two good news and three bad news?”

Mona picked up the coffee and took a sip, then smiled:

“Life is always full of surprises.”

Roan only brewed two cups of coffee for himself and Mona. Next to him, Conrad crossed his arms over his chest, calmly licked his chapped lips, and said in a condensed voice:

“The bad news first.”

“OK.”

Mona explains:

“First, after Agent Anita was given several doses of Veritaserum, she lost her mental state and revealed a lot of information, including her real name, true identity, and target of the operation.

Second, according to computer records, this information has been transmitted, which means that the underground businessman already knows about Anita's situation. ”

Conrad and Luo Anping were very calm, and their expressions did not change at all.

“I'll tell you the good news again.”

On the computer screen, there was a half-length photo of a man with a hint of mixed-race face. Next to the photo were a few lines of text. Luo An looked at it and read aloud:

This organization mainly deals in the trafficking of counterfeit medicines, vaccines, flour, weapons, people, human organs...”

“Carlos Zakaria, 44, is one of the leaders of an underground criminal organization in Europe.

Mona tapped the keyboard a few times, turned the laptop around to show the screen to the two of them, and introduced:

Luo An nodded, he turned to look at Conrad and asked:

“CIA, do you also have undercover agents in the criminal organization controlled by Zacharias?”

Lies!

Mona picked up the coffee and drank it in one gulp, spreading her hands:

“The computer connected to this computer, the owner of the computer opposite has average skills, there is some protection in the computer, but the system is old, I hacked into that computer and got a lot of information.

By the way, you just said there are three pieces of bad news. What is the third one? "

The second good news is that I continued my investigation following this information and successfully found out the identity of the buyer. "

"The third bad news is that Anita's identity has been transmitted. In addition, she was rescued by us tonight. I suspect that the underground merchants will stop this transaction with Zacharias or change the transaction. How and when."

“This organization is really not picky, it's rare to see such a comprehensive range of services.

Conrad shook his head:

“Sorry, I don't know about this.”

After reading the text on the computer, Luo An grinned:

Mona typed on the keyboard a few times, the computer turned around and introduced:

“The underground businessman's name is Rupert, who is also 44 years old this year.

The owner of the computer also chatted with other people, and they discussed that three days later, he would meet a stranger at Mont Saint-Michel in the French Republic. I suspect that this was the time and place of the list transaction.

The first good news is that the computer's location shows that the other party is currently in Belgium, Europe.

Luo An, who had always turned on "Emotional Perception", immediately made a judgment on Conrad's words, but he was too lazy to expose it. He looked back at Mona and said:

“Please introduce the information about the underground businessman in detail.”

His role in the underground world is more like a broker, bridging various forces, and occasionally helping organizations or people who are inconvenient to come forward to sell things.

It is not unusual for Rupert to take the initiative to sell the list like this, but it is not too common. "

After Mona finished her narration, Luo An pondered for a moment and concluded:

"Zacharia wanted to buy the list, probably because he wanted to find the undercover hidden in his organization. The real owner of this list may be someone else, and Rupert was just a broker who was pushed to the forefront."

Mona nodded and added:

“It can also be said that Rupert is a scapegoat who was sent to the public.”

“This is the kind of money brokers make.”

Luo An smiled, looked at Conrad, and said:

“Leader Conrad, do you have any thoughts or suggestions on the current situation?”

Conrad did not hesitate and said directly:

“Agent Mona, show me the information you just said that Agent Anita said and passed on because of the Veritaserum.”

Mona was a little confused, but she quickly brought up the page and showed it to Conrad, and introduced:

“Code name Anita, real name Millie Brooke, 29 years old, federal, native of Michigan...”

Before Mona could finish reading, Conrad shook his head and interrupted her, saying:

“This information is false.”

Mona's face was full of doubts and shock, and Luo An's brain quickly reacted:

“Anti-interrogation training?”

Most truth serum ingredients are midazolam, a sedative drug commonly used by doctors to relieve patients' anxiety.

The body will be injected with veritaserum, and the person will fall into a trance, unable to discern the real situation, and rely on the inertia of thinking to answer other people's questions.

This also means that if someone has received professional training and has forgotten all true information and only remembers a piece of false information in his mind, then after being injected with truth serum, he will only say these words he knows, and the interrogator will also be unable to tell true from false.

“That's right.”

Conrad took a deep look at Luo An. He did not introduce Anita's true identity information, but just said:



“Millie Brooke's education records, work records, consumption records, etc., all exist in the federal citizen's information files, but this person does not actually exist. It is just a false identity.”

Mona curled her lips, lowered her head and continued to type on the keyboard. She was certain that the CIA had definitely created more than one such fake identity. Given the size of the CIA, there was no telling how many more there were.

After listening to Conrad's explanation, Luo An realized something else and asked:

“You said that the identity of Millie Brooke is a false identity. What do you want to express?”

The fact that CIA agents have false identities in federal territory is not top secret, but thinking about it from another perspective, Conrad has no need to explain this situation at all.

In addition to arousing the curiosity of others and making people want to know Anita's true identity, Conrad would not get any benefits, so Roan immediately guessed that Conrad's explanation of this matter definitely had other purposes.

A flash of surprise flashed in Conrad's eyes. He didn't expect Luo An to discover the problem in his words so quickly. He didn't waste any more nonsense and explained directly:

“The identity of Millie Brooke really exists, and the information was obtained by using Veritaserum, so the underground businessman Rupert will most likely believe that this is Anita's true identity.

Millie Brooke's identity is unremarkable, and Anita's true identity is also guaranteed to be safe.

As long as Anita's true identity is not known to the underground businessman Rupert, Rupert will most likely not change the time and place of the transaction.

In other words, what Agent Mona found out about the meeting between underground businessman Rupert and criminal organization leader Zacharias at Mont Saint-Michel in the French Republic three days later is highly unlikely. Change, we can go there to arrest next. ”

Mona raised her head and looked at Conrad, her brows furrowed, and Luo An's eyes narrowed slightly. Both of them realized the problem in Conrad's words, and Luo An asked:

“What is the true identity of Agent Anita?”