

FBI Detective 721

Chapter 721 Matryoshka Doll, End, Medicine

Before the interrogation, Mona learned from Roan and Lacey what Conrad said last night.

One of Conrad's and his others' purposes was to silence and get rid of Valery. They knew that Valery's undercover incident was a fake, but they just pretended not to have any suspicion, pretended not to know, and even used his hand to investigate and track it.

Valery's words just now showed that he knew that the CIA base would doubt him and would send people to silence him, but he also pretended not to know and provided clues just to lure Conrad and others into taking the bait.

Both parties are actors, I know you know, and then pretend not to know...

Mona thought for a few seconds, only to feel a headache, and was a little dizzy from the matryoshka doll between the two parties.

Luo An quickly figured out these things. The matryoshka doll between the two parties was not too difficult for him to understand, but there were still some things that were not clear. Luo An then asked:

“What's going on with Zacharias?”

“Zakariya was the guy behind the target of that operation five months ago. All my teammates died at the hands of his men, so he must die!”

Valery's face was gloomy. His previous plan had been going well. He first killed the underground businessman Rupert, and then asked his subordinates to have his face modified, disguising himself as Rupert, and himself disguised as Rupert's subordinate.

After successfully blowing up the CIA agents, Zacharias, fake Rupert and others, Valery will deliberately leave the list at the scene for MI6 to obtain.

After briefly asking for a moment, Luo An led Mona out of the room.

Luo An raised his eyebrows slightly. He discovered a problem in Valery's plan, that is, MI6 seemed unable to keep any information. The secrets it knew would be known to others from it.

Valery grinned and said:

MI6 : "..."

This plan has nothing to do with their FBI, but the names of many undercover FBI agents are on the list. Once their identity information is leaked, you can imagine the fate of those undercover FBI agents who are around drug dealers.

Then contact Zacharias, talk to him about the list, and agree on the time and place of the transaction, which is Mont Saint-Michel.

After Valery finished narrating, Roan narrowed his eyes and smiled:

"So I also informed MI6 about the list through some means."

And MI6 knows the news about the list, the Seventh Bureau of the French Republic, the BND of the German Republic, and even the SVR of the Russian Federation must also know, and they will also participate when the time comes. "

The list was completely leaked, which would inevitably lead to a large number of casualties. It was impossible for the CIA executive to escape higher-level sanctions, and Valery successfully completed his revenge goal, killing three birds with one stone.

Former Agent Javari Evans: "..."

Coupled with the fact that Valery didn't care about human life at all in his words, as if he didn't care about killing a chicken, it immediately made Mona feel cold. These people in the CIA are really not good people.

The list was found by Luo An last night. It was a small USB flash drive in the mouth of Zacharias' corpse.

Mona's face was also very ugly. She thought of what Conrad and others had done to Roan and Lacey before.

“In doing so, you only killed the CIA agent who came to arrest you.

The CIA executive who betrayed you seems to have suffered no damage. ”

After hearing Valery's plan, Veranith in the next room frowned.

As long as MI6 gets that list, it will be equivalent to the French Republic's seventh game, the German Republic's BND, and the Russian Federation's SVR all getting that list.

In the end, he lured people from the CIA to the transaction site and asked them to kill Zacharias in a chaotic battle. He then used the bomb he had prepared in advance to kill the CIA, fake Rupert and others. He had to fake his own death to escape, and went to other places anonymously. local life.

“According to the habits of the British Empire MI6, as long as they know about the list, they will definitely get involved.

According to Valery's original plan, last night's battle was supposed to be a melee between CIA and MI6, with a seventh game at most.

As a result, he never expected that he was caught by Lu'an, a guy who was not planned at all, and was caught by him.

MI6 didn't even catch up at all. Instead, they were chased everywhere in the seventh game...

Roan and Luo An walked out of the room, and Veranith also walked out from the next door. Mona nodded and turned to leave. Roan smiled and asked:

"Sir, what should we do with Agent Sean?" Sean's situation was very simple. He only slept for one night, and when he opened his eyes again, he heard that Conrad and Evelin had died unexpectedly at the hands of the enemy last night.

At the same time, he himself was arrested. The reason Luo An gave him was that he was suspected of betraying the news of the operation, which caused the deaths of Evelyn and Conrad.

^Shaun: "..."

"I'll ask someone to deal with him."

Hearing Luo An's question, Veranith looked indifferent and replied casually, then said:

"Luo An, please take the people here to stay for a few days and keep an eye on Valery. I will handle the rest."

"Yes, sir."

Luo An nodded and then added:

"Sir, please pay attention to safety and call me if you are in danger."

"I will."

The corners of Veranith's eyes relaxed a little, and the corners of her mouth were slightly raised. She simply nodded and turned around to leave.

Sent Valery into the holding room where he was the only one, Luo An walked to the side room, where Mona was treating the wounds on Lacey's face. Luo An asked:

"how's it going?"

“Fortunately, the appearance is not disfigured.”

Lacie forced out an ugly smile, but she was in a good mood and her tone was relaxed:

“After I recover, my face won't stop me from going to the bar.”

Luo An took the medicine Mona needed and handed it over, smiling:

“I'm still in the mood to go to the bar. It seems that the situation is not serious.”

Lacie chuckled, accidentally pulling the wound on the corner of her mouth, and immediately grinned in pain.

Mona's bandaging skills can only be said to be average. She can definitely handle the wound, but it is difficult to guarantee her external image. She quickly wrapped Lacey's head in a big circle, revealing only two blinking eyes. .

Lacie was very speechless and silently decided to treat the wound in the next few days, asking the beautiful girl from the infirmary not far away to come. Then she raised her head and said:

“Luo An, there's something I want to ask you for help with.”

"you say."

Luo An said while helping Mona sort out the medicine:

"You don't have to worry about guarding Valery. I'll be here. And I also called Winslow and the others. The three of them will arrive at noon."

"That's not the case."

Lacie shook her head subconsciously, and stopped quickly because the wound on her face was a little painful from being pulled.

Taking a few deep breaths to ease the pain, Lacey reached out and pulled Luo An to her side, whispering:

"What I want to say is that the chemical reagent you gave to Mona before was the one that made Agent Sean sleep like a corpse. That colorless and odorless transparent liquid...can you give me a little bit?"

Luo An was stunned for a moment, leaned back and looked at Lacey, frowning slightly:

"What do you want it for?"

"I've been a little insomniac lately and can't sleep well at night."

Lacie pointed to her eyes and said:

"Look, I have dark circles under my eyes."

"...The circles under your eyes are purple."

Luo An was speechless, frowning and guessing:

“You don't want to use it to drug the girl, do you?”

“No, no, I'm not that kind of person!”

Luo An looked at Lacey suspiciously. Lacey smiled awkwardly and whispered:

“I have been chased by my neighbor's big dog several times recently, so I plan to give it some medicine and give it a good beating when it falls asleep.”

Luo An: “...”

Chapter 722 Lacey's logic, a follower

The colorless, odorless and transparent chemical reagent that Lacey mentioned was the [sleeping potion] that Luo An had put in the perfume bottle and left for Mona.

Luo An was very speechless about Lacey wanting to drug the neighbor's dog, and asked with some confusion:

“The community where your villa is located is a high-end community. If your neighbor keeps a dog without a leash, you can report this to the community autonomy committee and let them deal with your neighbor.”

Community autonomy is also a major feature of the Federation. Communities where wealthy people live will always jointly spend money to install protective facilities, install surveillance, etc., and even hire professional security personnel to maintain the safety of the entire community.

"Forehead..."

Hearing Luo An's words, Lacey blinked and explained in a low voice:

“You know, I like to have parties, but a few times I made the sound a little too loud, which accidentally caused the neighbors to report it.

I lowered the volume of the party later, but the neighbor still raised the dog to scare me, so...”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and asked:

“You “lowered the volume”, how much specifically did you lower it?”

Lacie was a little embarrassed and shifted her gaze slightly:

“The speaker has lowered the volume by three steps.”

“Who?”

Seeing the helpless expression on Luo An's face, Lacey hurriedly explained:

“That's why I asked you for that reagent.

Luo An rolled his eyes speechlessly. He had seen the speaker from Lacey's house, with a total volume of twenty levels.

Every time Lacey turns it up to full, lowering the volume by three levels cannot be said to make the sound immediately smaller, it can only be said to be better than nothing.

Glancing at Mona, who was still sleeping soundly, Luo An walked out of the room with his cell phone, yawned, and pressed the answer button:

After a few simple greetings, the task of guarding Valery was handed over to them. The three of Luo An had been busy for several days and needed a good rest this time.

At 4:30 in the afternoon, Luo An was sleeping when his cell phone rang suddenly, waking him up instantly.

"Now?"

Veranith's voice on the other end of the phone was a little cold, and she said directly without any nonsense:

"You guys, take Valery immediately out of the French Republic and back to the Federation. The plane has been prepared for you."

"It's me, Veranith."

Achieve multiple things with one stroke, and all parties are satisfied, how wonderful. "

Luo An suddenly became energetic and frowned slightly:

You see, I had a party and I was happy; my neighbor let his dog chase me, and he also vented his emotions;

I stunned the dog in a place where the neighbors could not see it. Not only did it complete its duties, it could also sleep and rest, and it was not even likely to bite others, causing the neighbor to need to compensate.

"That's right, now."

Luo An finally rejected Lacey's request. Firstly, the situation of the [Sleep Potion] was somewhat special, and secondly, being chased by the dog was entirely Lacey's fault. Stunning the dog would not fundamentally solve the problem.

After Lacey finished speaking, Mona's eyes widened and she was speechless. A few black lines appeared on Luo An's forehead and he complained:

“I suddenly feel that you are a little underqualified working in the FBI. You should become a lawyer.”

Verenice spoke quickly:

“Immediately, immediately, all the people with your investigation team leave the Republic of France, and we will explain later.”

"Um?!"

A few hours later, Michelle, Winslow and Chenille chartered a plane and arrived at the Paris embassy together.

“Yes, sir.”

Luo An nodded in agreement with a serious face, and Veranith hung up the phone without saying anything more.

Looking at the phone in his hand, countless thoughts flashed through Luo An's mind. At the same time, he quickly returned to the bedroom and patted Mona's arm:

“Mona, wake up, it's an emergency.”

"Um?"

Mona opened her eyes and was a little confused. Luo An briefly explained to her, asked her to change clothes quickly, and then called Chenelle.

Winslow, Michelle and Chenelle immediately took action and were responsible for escorting Valery to the airport.

Mona went to wake up Lacey, and when the two of them went downstairs, Luo An also started the car. When the two women got into the car, Luo An immediately stepped on the accelerator to the bottom, and the car quickly headed towards the airport. Speeding all the way, the three of Luo An quickly arrived at the airport mentioned by Veranith, and the three of Winslow just escorted Valery to the bottom of the plane.

Without any greetings, Michelle and Lacey hurriedly escorted Valerie onto the plane. Winslow and Chenelle walked up to Luo An, frowning:

“Luo An, what happened?”

"I am not sure as well."

Luo An shook his head, and then he looked at the smoke that suddenly appeared not far away and the convoy below the smoke. He narrowed his eyes slightly and continued:

"But if I guess correctly, these followers who came to the airport with you should be people from the seventh game."

Winslow and Chenelle's expressions instantly darkened. When they were driving just now, they did not realize that they were being followed.

Mona frowned and said:

“Let's get on the plane and get out of here.”

"I want to, too, but it's obvious that the other party won't let us go."

Luo An pointed at the convoy not far away, and saw that the convoy on the opposite side was divided into two. One part went to Luo An and others, and the other part went straight to the front of the plane, blocking the runway for the plane to take off.

Winslow, Chenelle and Mona looked even more ugly. Roan's eyes moved slightly and he waved his hands to signal the three of them to calm down.

Three SUVs quickly arrived in front of Luo An, stopped and lined up. Four white men in suits got out of the two SUVs on the left and right, vaguely surrounding Luo An and the others.

In the middle SUV, four white men also got out. The white man at the front was tall but thin, with short brown hair and a pair of sunglasses on the bridge of his nose.

"Hello, Captain Roan Greenwood."

The man in sunglasses walked up to Luo An, grinning with a smile that was 70% sincere and 93% fake:

"My name is Andre Clement Von and I'm from the seventh inning."

Hearing that the other party's last name was "Fon", Winslow, Cheniel and Mona all had an inexplicable look in their eyes. They knew that this was one of the well-known noble surnames of the French Empire before the French Republic.

"Hello, Mr. Andre."

Luo An smiled and stretched out his hand to shake hands with the other person and said:

"Nice to meet you."

“Sorry, I'm not very happy.”

Andre's eyes narrowed. Luo An shook hands with the other person and was about to let go. But Andre not only did not let go, but instead grabbed Luo An's hand and pulled hard...

Without pulling, Andre staggered a step forward.

The scene was quiet. Under the different eyes of everyone, Andre's face gradually turned rosy. Luo An's mouth curled up slightly and he coughed lightly:

“I don't know that Mr. Andre brought people here today. Is there anything you need our help with?”

Just ask if you have any needs, and please rest assured that we will definitely provide you with all support except help. ”

The scene became quieter, and the agents from the seventh bureau looked at Luo An in astonishment.

Andre's eyebrows were beating and he lowered his voice and said:

“Roan Greenwood, you are indeed a talent.”

Luo An had a sunny smile on his face:

"Thank you for the compliment."

...I'm not complimenting you.”

Andre's face darkened, and he lowered his voice and said seriously:

"What happened that night at Mont Saint-Michel, you CIA..."

“I'm sorry, Mr. Andre.”

Luo An quickly interrupted the other party with his hand, shook his head and said:

"I'm not the CIA. There are certain things you shouldn't say carelessly, and you shouldn't take the blame carelessly."

Andre's eyes became even more angry. Just as he was about to continue talking, the cell phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

Chapter 723 Return to the Federation

The ringing of his cell phone made Andre pause slightly. He took out his cell phone, looked at it, and hung up the phone.

“Roan Greenwood.”

Andre raised his head while holding the mobile phone and stared at Luo An with a serious face:

“I don't care if you are the CIA or the FBI, I want to tell you, I hope...”

Jingle Bell-

Before he finished speaking, Andre's cell phone rang again.

There is a saying that once you make great efforts, you will be exhausted again and again.

First interrupted by Luo An, and then twice by the ringtone of his cell phone, Andre's brewing emotions were completely lost. The smile on Luo An's face was very sunny:

"I think you should answer the phone first, Mr. Andre."

After giving Luo An a hard look, Andre picked up the phone and said coldly:

"It's me, Andre."

"It feels so amazing."

"Roan Greenwood, I hope this is the last time you will enter the French Republic through illegal means, do you understand?"

Luo An didn't explain much about what happened next, and Lacey didn't continue to ask. They briefly talked for a few words and then sat back down.

The content of that phone call was most likely from a superior above Andre, forcibly ordering him to let Luo An and others leave.

When Veranith called before, the background sound was obviously hollow. Luo An suspected that she made the call in the bathroom. Things that made her so anxious could only be related to politics.

Luo An smiled:

"I also hope that."

In the end, the matter was no longer an ordinary case, but turned into a political game among the people above.

Andre snorted, and Roan smiled and waved to the agents behind Andre, and then led Winslow, Chenelle and Mona onto the plane together.

Stepping out of the airport and getting into the car, Lacey stretched her waist vigorously and complained:

"When we left, we were heading to the south of the earth, but in the end we came back from the north of the earth."

"So the earth is a ball."

"Trèsbien (very good)"

An older man's voice rang on the phone, speaking a lot of French. Andre didn't say a word during this period. He only replied "I know" at the end and hung up the phone.

"To lose one's temper in an unhappy manner."

Taking a deep breath, Andre waved to a few cars in the distance. The cars immediately started to leave, making way for the plane to clear the runway. Andre turned to look at Luo An and said in a deep voice:

Roan smiled and combined what happened just now. He guessed that the interception just now was most likely a decision made by Andre Clement Von himself.

The flight went smoothly and successfully arrived in Washington, D.C., a few hours later.

Roan was not surprised by this. This case involved a wide range of intelligence agencies from the Federation, the British Empire, the French Republic, and the German Republic.

“Luo An, what are these people doing today?”

Luo An replied casually, then glanced at the messages on his phone and said:

“You guys take the people back first, and I'll go to the FBI headquarters in Washington.”

The plane started up and sped forward for a moment before slowly rising into the sky. Several people looked through the windows at the convoy of vehicles on the runway below, which was turning around and leaving quickly. Lacey asked in a low voice:

“OK.”

The people separated halfway, and Luo An walked into the FBI headquarters in Washington and went straight to Mr. Clement's office.

Seeing Luo An arrive, the secretary at the door stood up with a smile and nodded to him, then opened the office door.

In addition to Mr. Clement, there are two white men in suits in the office.

The white man on the left, with half black and half white hair, is Lewis Quinnier, who had a relationship with Roan after the previous [Salles case] was over, and is also a friend of Mona's father.

The white man on the right looks to be in his fifties. He has combed his brown hair into a meticulously slicked back. When he saw Luo An walking into the room, his face suddenly dropped. Entering the room, Luo An greeted Mr. Clement first:

“Good evening, sir.”

Mr. Clement said:

“This is Lewis and this is Kamren, both from the CIA.”

Roan nodded towards Lewis Quinnier, who smiled and nodded in response. Kamren asked directly without any nonsense:

“Leader Greenwood, what was the cause of Conrad and Evelyn's death?”

Luo An blinked and said the answer he had prepared:

“They were killed by a sneak attack by the enemy.”

“Where is the body?”

“Unclear.”

Luo An shook his head:

“Former CIA agent Valery put a lot of blood in that sea area. After interrogation, he learned that it was cow blood.

As we all know, cow blood can easily attract sharks, so the bodies of Conrad and Evelyn... Sorry, I don't know what happened to them. ”

The air in the office was very quiet. Kamren stared at Luo An with a gloomy face.

Roan looked indifferent. He was telling the truth. The people who killed Conrad and the people who killed Evelyn were indeed enemies as far as they were concerned.

Camren was silent for a long time, then stood up and nodded to Mr. Clement and walked out of the office. Lewis stood up and patted Luo An on the shoulder with a smile before leaving the room.

The office door was closed, and Luo An turned to look at Mr. Clement:

“Sir?”

“It's okay, don't worry.”

Mr. Clement showed a satisfied smile, handed Luo An a folder, and said:

"This case is not easy. You handled it very well. Thank you for your hard work."

Roan smiled and took the folder, opened it and found several letters inside. Mr. Clement introduced:

“These are letters of thanks from some of our special operations teams within the FBI. They are very grateful to you, Team Leader Luo An, for the fact that the list was recovered.”

Different from the CIA, most of the FBI agents on that list are close to some drug lords or criminal organizations

Once the list is leaked, those agents will not survive tomorrow, and these investigation teams will also suffer heavy losses. The undercover network that took months or even years to build will only collapse completely.

In addition to letters of thanks, these investigation teams also had other expressions.

It's not appropriate to just give money, so they sent a lot of special products to Luo An's special investigation team. Most of these investigation teams are at the border or abroad, so all kinds of special products are all kinds of weird. At the speed of FedEx, it is expected to be shipped within three Deliveries will continue throughout the month.

Luo An smiled and closed the folder. He didn't pay too much attention to the specialties, but asked:

“Sir, what happened to Kamren just now?”

“Sent by the CIA to show off.”

Mr. Clement waved his hand nonchalantly, indicating to Luo An not to worry, and explained:

“This case was obviously caused by some unscrupulous people within the CIA, and they themselves were not justified.

However, the two CIA agents died in this case after all, and the proper investigation procedures need to be followed.

Kamren did it deliberately to show you just now, trying to pressure you and make you say something he wanted to hear, but unfortunately, you let him down. ”

A flash of realization flashed in Luo An's eyes, he smiled and said:

“It's good that you're not disappointed, sir.”

"Hahaha..."

Mr. Clement laughed loudly, raised his hand and nodded at Luo An, and then added:

“Tomorrow, **** Agent Valery to our FBI's temporary prison. This case ends here, and the follow-up will be handed over to Veranis. Your special investigation team will resume vacation status, and the deadline for vacation is to be determined.”

“Yes, sir.”

Roan was about to turn around and leave when Mr. Clement suddenly asked:

“By the way, I remember your hometown is Boston?”

Chapter 724 Top student Luo An, Alumni Association

“That's right, sir.”

Mr. Clement's question made Roan stunned for a moment, but he still answered:

“I was born in Boston and spent my entire academic life in Boston before moving to New York.

After coming to New York, he worked on Wall Street for a period of time before joining the FBI. ”

“Yes, I remember you are a top student who graduated from the University of Massachusetts, Boston.”

Mr. Clement nodded, rummaged around on his desk for a moment, and finally found a light blue folder, handed it to Luo An with a smile, and said:

“I heard from Veranith that since you came to the FBI and became an official agent, you have been busy with work.

Although I have taken vacations and traveled, my circle of social contacts is not very large, which is not good. ”

Luo An took the folder, opened it and found that it contained an introduction to a private club, and asked with some confusion:

“What do you mean, sir?”

“You are a top student who graduated from the University of Massachusetts. You must know the alumni association.”

Roan suddenly nodded and understood what Mr. Clement meant, but he was not sure about one thing and asked:

“Sir, those who can enter this club have a high social status. I am just the leader of a special investigation team.”

operations

But he is too young. He is not yet thirty years old this year, yet he has led his detectives to achieve the shocking figure of 100% case detection rate.

The leader of this latter club has been taking turns, and the selected leader must be affirmed by the majority of the members in the club.

Mr. Clement smiled, pointed at the folder and said:

“This is a club specially founded by a certain senior who graduated from the University of Massachusetts and later made over 100 million yuan through his own business a few decades ago. All members are alumni of the University of Massachusetts.

Whether it is the status you have achieved as a team leader at your age or the crime detection rate you have led your team members to achieve, it is an absolute success. ”

In addition to liking fishing, not liking meetings, and habitually using the bus for private use, Luo An does not smoke, drinks alcohol but is not addicted to alcohol, has strong physical skills, excellent marksmanship, strong fighting ability and political acumen, takes care of his subordinates, treats his subordinates fairly, and is loyal to his superiors. He's quite handsome...

Mr. Clement felt that Luo An would definitely achieve higher achievements than him in the future. He had also thought about introducing girls from his family to Luo An and binding Luo An through marriage.

Luo An smiled and closed the folder:

“Thank you for the compliment, sir.”

purely comparing social status, Luo An can only be said to be average.

It is sometimes difficult to distinguish between the political camp and the economic camp of the Federation, and connections from either side are useful.

But after looking around, he found that those girls were either too young and had not yet gone to school; or they had corrupt private lives and were not worthy of Luo An; or they were too old for Luo An to be attracted to, such as Veranith.

Mr. Clement's meaning is not difficult to understand. He just wants Luo An to visit this club and expand his contacts.

Mr. Clement shook his head, then leaned forward, crossed his hands on the table, and said seriously:

“You are the leader of a special investigation team with a 100% detection rate. Don't forget this prefix.”

Thinking of it at the end, Mr. Clement felt sour in his stomach. He unconsciously compared himself when he was young with Luo An now, and found... It seems that except for his appearance when he was young, which was slightly better than Luo An, everything else was better than Luo An. but.

“No, Luo An, you are not the leader of the special investigation team.”

Reciprocating a favor, helping each other, and expanding your network resources little by little can you go further.

In addition, people from other universities cannot enter this club, nor can ordinary students who graduate from the University of Massachusetts. Anyone who wants to enter this club must have success.
"

With no choice but to do so, Mr. Clement had no choice but to help Luo An gain more connections now.

Coughing slightly, suppressing the envy in his heart, Mr. Clement explained:

“I just said that anyone who wants to enter this club must have success.

Mr. Clement nodded, pointed to the folder and said:

“I will find someone to ask for an invitation to join the membership later. The time should be next month or the month after that. Remember to attend on time.”

Luo An had a serious face and said in a deep voice:

"I'll be there on time, thank you, sir." "Yeah."

Mr. Clement smiled with satisfaction, and after a few brief greetings, he asked Luo An to leave the office. He would go to the White House next, and the President wanted to see him again.

Mr. Clement took the people away, and Luo An was walking on the way to the "Insomnia Building", looking at the folder in his handbag and lost in thought.

Alumni associations are a major feature of the Commonwealth. For example, the University of Michigan has more than 400,000 alumni and has the largest alumni association organization in the Commonwealth.

In addition to these alumni associations for ordinary students, there are also many alumni associations that have high requirements on the social status, amount of assets, influence, etc. of the members. Mr. Clement introduced the latter to Luo An.

There are many benefits to joining this kind of alumni, whether it is connections, resources, or simply information that ordinary people have no access to, which can be of great use in many cases.

But Roan remembered a sentence: Gul'dan, what is the price?

Most alumni associations have their own regulations. For example, they must be proud of their identity as an alumni association, such as helping to clean up the venues or facilities of the alumni association at certain times.

These are just ordinary alumni associations. The private club-type alumni association in Luo An's hands will inevitably have more stringent requirements.

Luo An could feel that this was Mr. Clement's goodwill towards him, and he simply wanted to cultivate himself, but some things were not entirely beneficial to him.

Walking into the building and stepping into the elevator, looking at the slowly beating red numbers, Luo An shook his head and temporarily put aside the thousands of thoughts in his mind.

This matter is not urgent. At the moment, the troublesome Valery should be thrown into the FBI's temporary prison according to Mr. Clement's request.

Ding-

The elevator door opened, and Luo An stepped out of the elevator and went straight to the office area of the special investigation team.

As soon as he opened the door, a pillow fell from the top of the door and hit him on the head.

Snapped-

Slapping the pillow away with a casual slap, Luo An looked at everyone in the office area speechlessly and asked:

"who?"

Mona, Chenelle and Michelle did not speak, but silently turned their gazes to Lacey aside.

Lacey, who had gauze wrapped around her head, was a little embarrassed, but others couldn't see her face clearly. They could only see her eyes blinking wildly:

"Sorry, I thought it was Winslow."

Luo An was not here just now, Winslow and Lacey started fighting. Lacey didn't fight, so she took advantage of Winslow to go out to buy supper for everyone, and got a pillow at the door to scare Winslow. .

Luo An picked up the pillow and threw it to Lacey, saying speechlessly:

"You only have right eye socket turning purple now, do you want your left eye socket to turn blue?"

Lacie took the pillow and smiled but did not answer. Chenelle asked:

"Are there any arrangements at the headquarters?"

"Two words: give it away and take a holiday."

Roan briefly explained Mr. Clement's arrangement and would start taking action as soon as Winslow came back. While waiting, he leaned close to Mona and whispered:

“You can go to Boston with me in a few days.”

“OK.”

Chapter 725 Mona's anxiety

Massachusetts, Boston, south of Brookline area, high-end villa area, a luxury three-story villa.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

On the first floor of the villa, in a gym on the left, Luo An was wearing boxing gloves and beating the sandbag hanging in front of him.

At this time, one month has passed since the previous case of Agent Valery.

Everyone in the special investigation team has been on vacation. Winslow spends time with his wife and son at home every day, and Michelle spends time in the library again.

On Chenille's side, it was said that a man was chasing her, and the two were chatting pretty well; on Lacey's side, they were still having a lot of fun, and seemed to have even dragged the neighbor's daughter to a party she was throwing, which almost caused the neighbor to get a shotgun. .

After the incident, Roan and Mona rested in the villa in Washington, D.C. for a few days, then took a plane to Boston, where they have stayed until now.

With a muffled sound, Luo An punched hard and knocked the sandbag away.

Taking a deep breath, Luo An took out a new sandbag and hung it on the chain. However, he did not continue to hit. Instead, he took off his gloves, briefly cleaned the flying sandbag, and then walked out of the gym and headed to the bathroom.

For half a month and fifteen days, Mona never left the villa and became a homebody.

Whether it was Agent Valery's true identity, his plan to kill two birds with one stone, or the ulterior motives of Conrad, Evelin and others, they all left a deep negative impression on Mona.

This program was quickly withdrawn and cleared by CIA technical staff, but Mona wrote down the operating logic behind it, so she planned to develop her own facial recognition system based on the program.

After a brief shower, Luo An changed his clothes and walked up to the second floor. He raised his hand to knock and then opened the door to Mona's room.

Because he failed to find useful information in time, the members of the special investigation team were deceived by the enemy and died in a pool of blood...

It happened that during the investigation of Agent Valery's case, Mona borrowed the identity record of CIA agent Roland to log into the CIA's database and briefly used the miniature facial recognition program developed by the CIA.

This time, because of Luo An's careful thinking and precautionary measures, they successfully defeated Valery's plan and also killed Conrad.

“A facial recognition system.”

Mona didn't even look at Luo An and said without raising her head:

“Give me a glass of water, thank you.”

Luo An sighed helplessly and went out to help Mona get a glass of water and bring it to the room. Then he stood behind Mona, looked at the characters on the computer that kept flashing and jumping, and asked:

“Can you tell me what you are doing?”

In the room, Mona was wearing simple pajamas, with messy hair and no makeup. She was sitting at the computer desk with her fingers flying and typing frantically on the keyboard of her laptop.

Of course, Mona cannot directly connect to the depths of the CIA, FBI, DIA, CSS and other major federal law enforcement internal databases, and those technical staff are not just for free.

Thinking of Luo An's corpse, unable to close its eyes and staring at her, Mona found it difficult to breathe and was so flustered that she couldn't sleep at night.

Seeing Mona's extremely conspicuous dark circles, Luo An's face was filled with speechlessness:

As long as we leave the Federation, we are almost blindfolded and cannot detect many things. "

But what about next time? Who can guarantee that Luo An will never make a mistake?

“Hurry, hurry, give me a few more days.”

“This case of Agent Valery made me discover one thing:

“It's been more than ten days, Mona, isn't it time to go out for a walk?”

Mona took the water glass and drank it in one gulp, then licked her chapped lips and said:

She just tried to develop a shadow identity using the real identities of people who had permission to read the information.

Then use the shadow authority of these people to log into the databases of those law enforcement agencies to conduct investigations at critical moments.

Mona did not directly explain these latter thoughts to Luo An. She felt that Luo An was tired enough and she had to bear part of it for Luo An.

Luo An sighed, bent down and hugged Mona and kissed her ear. He could feel Mona's restless mood and vaguely guessed some of Mona's thoughts. He wanted to comfort Mona, but he didn't know what to say. Because even if he has a system in his mind, he really can't guarantee that he will make the right choice all the time.

At the critical moment, he can protect his life, but what if Mona is too far away? What's more, there are other people in the special investigation team.

Thousands of thoughts flashed through his mind. Luo An was silent for a long time and finally said nothing more. He just smiled and asked in a low voice:

"What do you want to eat for lunch? I'll buy it for you."

"Lobster roll and clam chowder, I'll have two."

Mona raised her head, kissed Luo An on the lips, and said with a smile:

"Plus a side of maple fruitcake."

"no problem."

Smiled and kissed Mona on the cheek, Luo An helped her tidy up her messy hair, and then returned to her bedroom to start changing clothes.

Going down the stairs into the garage next to the villa, the orange-red Dodge Hellcat sports car lay lazily on the ground like a tiger. Luo An opened the door and got into the driver's seat to get ready to go.

Dip—Dip—Dip—

At this moment, some harsh vehicle horns suddenly sounded in front of the villa gate.

Luo An frowned slightly, got out of the car and walked towards the gate, and found a pink Porsche sports car lying across the gate.

Seeing Luo An open the door and walk out, the driver's door of the pink Porsche sports car was opened immediately.

A young girl wearing a white dress, a little over 1.6 meters tall, with a very big conscience, a delicate face, and a little baby fat, rushed towards Luo An with a smile on her face:

“Good morning, dear!”

...Then the young girl made a fuss.

Luo An took a slight step to the left to avoid the young girl's hungry attack, and asked:

"Who are you?"

“I'm Sweety!”

The young girl who was thrown into the air was a little angry. She blinked her big eyes and looked at Luo An with her hands on her hips in displeasure:

“Don't you remember? I even beat you before!”

Luo An: “...”

Sweety, the English letter Sweety, is a name that is easily misunderstood with the rise of the Internet age.

Luo An thought for a moment and remembered the identity of the other party.

When I was in elementary school, Sweety's family lived next door to Luo An's family. The relationship between the parents was good, but the relationship between Sweety and Luo An was not so good.

Because Luo An had not yet grown up at that time, he was small and thin, and he was often bullied by Sweety, who was taller than him and a little fatter than him.

Later, Sweetie's family moved away, and Luo An was happy for a long time. At first, he always thought that Sweetie would grow to 1.8 meters or even 1.9 meters, but he didn't expect that now she only grew to a little over 1.6 meters.

But seeing Sweety's heavy conscience, Luo An's eyelids twitched and he understood the final direction of those nutrients.

“Good morning, Sweety, long time no see, you have become more beautiful.”

Remembering the identity of the other party, Luo An could not pretend not to know him, so he simply said hello and asked directly:

“What do you want from me today?”

“After so many years of not seeing each other, you have become so direct.”

Sweeti rolled her eyes in displeasure, and just as she was about to speak, Mona suddenly walked out of the villa and asked with a smile:

“Luo An, is this your friend?”

“...”x2

Chapter 726 Club

At this time, Mona walked out of the door of the villa, no longer in her pajamas.

Not only did she put on a round-neck vest with vertical stripes and padded **** that showed off her figure, but she also put on a pair of high-waisted jeans underneath, which made her thighs look slender and long.

Hair was **** and some light makeup was applied on the face. The dark circles under the eyes were not completely covered, but he looked very energetic and did not look like he had stayed up late at all.

Luo An's eyelids jumped when he saw Mona changing into this outfit in the blink of an eye, not knowing what she was thinking.

Before he could speak, Mona, who was over 1.7 meters tall, walked up to Sweety. She looked at Sweety condescendingly, smiled and stretched out her hand:

“Hello, Mona Evans, Roan's girlfriend.”

Tilting her head up and shaking hands with Mona, Sweety puffed up her chest and laughed:

“Sweetie Williams, Roan's good friend since childhood.”

“When you were a child?”

Mona narrowed her eyes and turned to look at Luo An. Luo An nodded expressionlessly and said:

“My neighbor when I was a child, she always bullied me.”

Mona glanced at the invitation letter and she knew about the Alumni Club. She didn't say anything more. She just snorted and walked back to the villa, and added:

"You are so direct and don't even invite me to sit in the villa. Luo An must have been taught bad things by you."

As soon as the words fell, the Porsche sports car roared, and Sweety quickly rushed out in the sports car, and her figure quickly disappeared from the eyes of the two of them.

But I need a female companion to attend the dinner. If necessary, please remember to call me. The number is on the portfolio. Bye. "

"snort."

Before she could perform the verification, Luo An forcibly tied her to the bed, let her rest and fell asleep, and then helped her handle the simple follow-up content.

Luo An agreed and planned to buy five portions, because if he only bought three portions, he would definitely not be able to eat one bite.

“We also have some acquaintances in Hollywood, so there's no need to trouble you, Miss Williams.”

By the way, do you want to go to Hollywood? I have a lot of acquaintances there, and more than ten years later, I will have a chance at an Oscar. "

But the complexity of the program exceeded her expectations, and Mona underestimated the time she would need. She didn't finish writing the entire program until Tuesday of the next week.

"OK."

After saying that, Sweety opened the car door and sat back. After driving the sports car to change direction, she looked at Mona up and down, and then said to Roan with a smile:

"By the way, there is only one invitation letter, and only one person can participate.

Boom—

Mona asked with a bright smile on her face:

"I wonder if Miss Williams is here today. What's the matter?"

"It's just a fight between children, not bullying."

"Don't forget to buy that maple fruit cake, but this time I want three portions."

Roan opened the file bag and took out an invitation letter from it. It was exactly what Mr. Clement said before, a private club for graduates from the University of Massachusetts. The time was next Wednesday at seven o'clock in the evening.

Sweeti smiled, let go of Mona's hand, turned to look at Luo An, and said:

"It's just that I didn't expect that Luo An, you were so thin and small before, but now you have become so tall and handsome. Many male stars in Hollywood cannot compare with you.

Time is moving forward day by day, and Mona still stays in the bedroom like a homebody and doesn't go out.

Sweeti wrinkled her nose in displeasure, turned and walked back to her pink sports car, took out a file bag and handed it to Luo An, saying:

“I'm sending you an invitation to a dinner party. Remember to attend on time.”

After sleeping from 4 pm to 9 am the next day, Mona recovered a lot of energy. After a few hours of rest, Mona started the verification process. Luo An also changed into a suit and drove to the club.

The location mentioned in the invitation letter was in a wealthy area in the southeast of Boston. When Luo An arrived at the specific location in a Dodge Hellcat, he found that the location belonged to a wealthy area in a wealthy area.

The “club” itself is even more exaggerated, just like a row of townhouses by the sea.

Taking the outer fences and protective measures as boundaries, this club is completely a small community near the sea.

At the door of the club, which looked more like the door of a community, a white man in a fine suit slowly stopped Luo An's Dodge Hellcat. He bent down and showed a very kind smile and said:

“Good evening, sir, please show me your invitation.”

Luo An handed the invitation letter to the other party. The white man did a few operations on the computer nearby, then returned the invitation letter to Luo An, then handed Luo An a card and key, and said with a smile:

"Welcome, Mr. Greenwood. Your villa tonight is No. 33. Turn right at the intersection ahead. Do you need a navigator?" said a man with long blond hair, a delicate face, and gold-rimmed glasses. A young

woman wearing a black women's suit, with the skirt of the suit slightly below the knees, and black stockings on her slender calves, walked over from the side.

Luo An's eyes moved slightly. He was about to refuse, but he quickly thought of something and nodded with a smile:

“Of course, let her get in the car.”

"OK."

The white man waved his hand, and the beautiful woman immediately got into the passenger seat of the Dodge Hellcat from the other side, and a faint scent of fragrance drifted in.

Luo An started the car and moved forward slowly. The woman introduced herself while guiding the way forward:

“Good evening, Mr. Greenwood, you can call me Felicia.

I am your navigator tonight. I can answer all your questions. "

“Good.”

Luo An drove the car slowly and turned around the intersection and asked:

“Tell me about your schedule tonight.”

“We don't have a schedule here, Mr. Greenwood, your itinerary is up to you.”

Felicia shook her head and added:

“But tonight there will be a party at the beach bar south of the club at eight o'clock and it will last until midnight.

At 8:30 p.m., the golf course in the north of the club will officially open until 11 p.m.

At nine o'clock in the evening, there are yachts in the west part of the club going out for night fishing, and the night fishing time will last until three o'clock tomorrow morning.

9:30 pm, East of the Club..."

Felicia listed more than a dozen activities in a row, including food, drink, and entertainment. There were no rules forcing members to choose which one, but after choosing one, members had to wait until the activity was over before they could leave.

The Dodge Hellcat quickly arrived at the door of Villa No. 33. Luo An parked the car and did not get out of the car immediately. Instead, he looked at Felicia in the passenger seat and asked:

“The navigation is over, do you have other responsibilities?”

"certainly."

Felicia smiled and replied:

“I will be responsible for answering all your questions tonight, and I will do my best to meet your reasonable needs.”

“Reasonable needs?”

Luo An raised his eyebrows and asked:

“Then what are “unreasonable demands”?”

Felicia's smile remains the same:

“Naturally a violation of federal law, as well as a violation of state law.”

“OK.”

Luo An smiled, did not discuss this topic too much, and then asked:

“Then if I ask you to help me drive, is it a legitimate need?”

Felicia was stunned for a moment, nodded and replied:

"certainly."

Luo An opened the car door and got out of the car, letting Felicia drive. He got into the passenger seat and said:

“You just introduced a total of seventeen activities and seventeen locations.

Now, you drive and take me around these seventeen places. Stop only when I ask you to stop, otherwise keep driving. ”

Felicia: “...”

Chapter 727 Luo An's choice, gold coins

On the path between the single-family villas, the Dodge Hellcat was moving slowly. The smile on Felicia's face was a little stiff, while Luo An's face was calm, and he was enjoying the sea breeze leisurely.

After Felicia's introduction just now, Luo An discovered that the club's action plan tonight was very similar to the copy in some games.

The difference is that in some games, dungeons always exist and can be cleared one by one.

The "dungeons" of this club have a time limit. You can choose up to two in one night, one in the first half of the night and one in the second half of the night. The others can only be given up.

This also means that the right activities must be chosen to maximize benefits.

Why did the manager of the club design this? Is it to test the quick thinking of the new members, or to test the luck of the new members? Luo An doesn't have much information at the moment, so he can't guess at the moment.

If he couldn't guess, he simply stopped guessing. Luo An decided to go through them one by one and decide which one to choose based on the situation.

However, the distance between the various event locations was a bit far and driving was a bit tiring, so Luo An gave the job to Felicia.

Felicia's head was full of black lines at this time. She thought that Luo An might make many demands on her, even some excessive ones, but she never expected that Luo An would just let her drive!

Felicia was murmuring crazily in her heart as she drove. After passing eight event venues in a row, Luo An suddenly said:

“Stop!”

Felicia put away her cell phone and continued driving. In a room behind the villa at Site 11, an elderly white man with gray hair and a wrinkled face sat on a chair, turned to look to the side and asked:

“Have you contacted that little guy in advance?”

Luo An stepped out of the car without hesitation, patted the door and said:

On the other side, an elderly white man with brown glasses on his nose and a wrinkled face looked at his friend with some disdain and said:

“Park the car at the door of Villa No. 33 and pick me up when I call you.”

The gray-haired old man put his mobile phone aside, with a sad expression on his face:

"I heard that this little guy is not yet thirty years old, only twenty-seven or eighty-eight years old. He is really an enviable age... His father didn't seem to be as good as him when he was young."

Seeing Luo An showing no interest in her and leaving without looking back, Felicia muttered a few words with an unhappy face. After turning the sports car around, she took out a small mobile phone from the back of her waist and pressed a button. The button was pressed.

"yes."

“OK.”

He is either very lucky, or has a very high IQ, or he can discover things from details that ordinary people cannot. "

The phone was quickly connected, and an old male voice sounded:

“Which one did he choose?”

“Do you think I would do such a boring thing?”

“Only one time, he asked me to drive around all the event venues. When I arrived at No. 11, he asked me to park the car and chose this place.”

“Obviously, Roan Greenwood's 100% crime detection rate is not a gimmick made by Clement.

The elderly white man wearing brown glasses glanced at him, picked up the red wine on the table, took a sip, and said:

“Let's go out and meet him for a chat.”

The breathing on the other end of the phone suddenly became slightly rapid, and he quickly hung up the phone without saying anything more.

Felicia immediately showed a bright smile and replied:

“There's a card game going on tonight in compliance with Massachusetts law, starting at ten o'clock.”

Felicia immediately stepped on the accelerator and stopped the car. Luo An pointed to the single-story villa not far away and asked:

“What's going on there tonight?”

Felicia replied in a solemn voice:

“Site 11.”

“How many times did you choose the decision you made?”

"Do not worry."

The gray-haired elderly white man waved his hand and said:

"Let him play cards outside for a while, and we'll talk to him after he loses a few games."

The elderly white man with brown glasses glanced at his friend with disdain:

"Aren't you tired of your method of attacking other people's emotions again?"

The gray-haired elderly white man smiled:

"As long as it's useful."

At the same time, in the villa hall with only one floor, Luo An opened the door and walked in. The magnificent decoration and several conspicuous card tables immediately appeared in front of him.

"Good evening, Mr. Member..."

Luo An walked into the hall, and a service staff immediately walked up. But before he finished speaking, a pretty girl walked up and waved him aside. Then she looked at Luo An with a smile and asked:

"Why don't you call me?"

The girl has a great conscience, it is Sweeti. Luo An lowered his head and smiled at her and said:

"Sorry, I accidentally forgot."

Sweeti rolled her eyes and was too lazy to dwell on this matter. She just took Luo An's arm and walked toward the hall, asking as she walked:

"How did you choose this place? Where did you find the clue? Can you share it with me?"

Luo An raised his eyebrows and said:

"What clue?"

Sweeti was stunned for a moment, raised her head and looked at Luo An in surprise:

"You didn't find any clues? How did you get here?"

Luo An actually used the "emotional perception" in his mind to discover familiar emotional fluctuations in this one-story villa.

Furthermore, the positive emotions of the people in this villa were much happier than those in other places. Combined with the rules mentioned by the guide Felicia before, Luo An immediately concluded that this was most likely the correct place.

But there is no need to explain these, Luo An spread his hands:

"Maybe I have better luck."

"Wow."

Sweeti looked at Luo An with admiration. She knew that Luo An was here for the first time and there was no need to lie to her about this kind of thing. She gave Luo An a thumbs up and introduced as she walked:

"It's a little game in our club where every two months when we get together we randomly assign prime locations and distribute clues around the club."

Find the clues and reach the primary location. Even if you succeed, the winner will receive a gold coin. This gold coin is the currency used to trade information within our club. "

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and asked:

"Is there a penalty for failure?"

"Is not getting gold coins considered a punishment?"

Sweeti smiled and patted Luo An's arm and said:

"You are so lucky to have found the first place on your first visit."

Luo An asked:

"Then how did you find this place?"

At first glance, Sweety doesn't look like the kind of person who is particularly good at finding clues.

Sweeti put her hands on her hips and raised her head proudly:

"The clues I bought with gold coins."

You can get a gold coin by finding the primary location, but Sweetie used a gold coin as the price to buy the location of the primary location... Luo An blinked, he didn't quite understand Sweetie's operating logic.

But soon Luo An knew the reason why Sweety did this. She pulled Luo An to a card table and said in a low voice:

“See these games? We don't play with outside currencies. Winning and losing here are paid with our club gold coins.

How are your poker skills? Do you want to play? ”

Luo An's eyes moved slightly and he smiled:

“But I don't have any gold coins now. Even if I can get one when I get here, I only have one. It seems I can't play.”

"It doesn't matter."

Sweti waved her hand, her eyes flashed brightly, and whispered:

“I can lend you gold coins. How about 10 gold coins and 13 gold coins in return? Is that fair and reasonable?”

Luo An: "...How did you get into this club?"

Chapter 728: Ten departures and twelve returns, blackjack

At nine o'clock in the evening, in a wealthy area near the sea in the south of Boston, there is a luxurious one-story villa with a large area.

Luo An's eyebrows jumped as he looked down at Sweety, who had bright eyes in front of him.

He remembered that Mr. Clement told him before that people who join this club must either be rich and prestigious, or be very good in a certain field.

But Sweety's various operations made Roan doubt the authenticity of Mr. Clement's words, so he asked:

“Sweeti, how did you get into this club?”

“I am a graduate of the University of Massachusetts Amherst.”

Sweeti chuckled, raised her head and said proudly:

“I have an MFA in Poetry, an MFA in Food Science, and am currently studying Plant Physiology and Biochemistry.”

Luo An's eyes were filled with surprise after he determined through “emotional perception” that the other party was telling the truth.

“How about it, do you want to play?”

“As long as you have enough gold coins, some people in the club can let you have fun with some of the little stars in Hollywood, both male and female stars.”

He could see that Sweety was not a big-hearted woman, but having two master's degrees still made him realize that he had underestimated her.

“Planes, yachts, companies, information, business cards, money...”

“If you don't pay, just follow the club's rules. One gold coin is an offer you can't refuse.”

Sweeti grabbed Luo An's arm hard and whispered:

Roan gave Sweety a thumbs up from the bottom of his heart, with admiration on his face:

“Because we played together when we were kids, I'll give you a discount. Just borrow ten coins and pay back twelve.”

Sweeti put her hands on her hips and laughed, then took Luo An's arm and asked again without forgetting her original intention:

Luo An still had a question that he didn't understand and asked:

“You just said that these gold coins are the currency used for transactions in the club. So what can be traded in the club?”

"It doesn't matter."

Seeing the slight change in Luo An's expression, Sweetie smiled and blew gently into Luo An's ear and whispered:

Sveti's eyes were crooked:

“Women are greedy.”

"Wow."

“How is it? Are you excited?”

Sweeti clapped her fingers and said many words, and finally she pulled Luo An to bend down and whispered in Luo An's ear:

"you are great."

“You are so greedy.”

Roan grinned slightly and understood that this club was similar to an opaque trading platform. The content of the transaction was finalized by the buyer and the seller, and the currency used for the transaction was the gold coins Sweetie mentioned.

Luo An raised his eyebrows, understood what Sweetie was thinking, and said with a smile:

Roan glanced at Sweetie and asked with a smile:

“Aren't you afraid that I will lose everything and not even get your gold coins?”

After a moment of silence, some thoughts flashed through Luo An's mind, so he licked his lips and agreed, saying:

“Lend me ten gold coins first.”

"no problem."

With a smile on her face, Sweetie immediately waved to the waiter, asked for ten gold coins and handed them to Luo An, explaining:

“Each of us has our own account in the club, and gold coins can be withdrawn as needed.”

Luo An picked up a gold coin and looked at it. The style was quite simple, with a bunch of English letters from the University of Massachusetts on the front, and an open vertical pupil on the back, giving people an unusual feeling of being stared at by it.

After a brief glance, Luo An and Sweetie walked to the card table on the far left side of the hall. A white man happened to leave, so Luo An took his place and sat on the chair.

The card table is not big. In addition to Luo An, there are three other white men in suits. One wears glasses, one has short hair, and the other has a cigar in his mouth.

“Good evening.” The man with glasses smiled and greeted Luo An, and the man with short hair asked directly:

“Newcomer?”

Roan smiled and nodded, took a sip of the red wine in Sweetie's hand, and asked:

“What game are you playing?”

“In blackjack, there is no banker, only players.”

The cigar man blew out a puff of smoke, glanced sideways at Luo An, and asked:

“The loser gets a gold coin and the winner takes all, is there any problem?”

The rules of blackjack are not difficult. There are 52 cards in the game except kings and kings. The player's goal is to make the sum of the cards in his hand not exceed 21 points and be as large as possible.

Among them, K, Q, J and 10 cards are all counted as 10 points. The A card can be counted as 1 point or 11 points. It is up to the player to decide. During the period, he can continue to ask for cards, or he can choose to give up and admit defeat.

During Mona's father's previous operation, Luo An played Texas Hold'em with slightly adjusted rules. However, he had played blackjack in Las Vegas before and understood the rules, so he nodded to the dealer:

"I'm OK."

The dealer was a very beautiful young woman. Seeing that Luo An had no problem and the other three players had no problem, he started shuffling the cards with the shuffling machine and then distributed the new cards to the four people.

The first game ended quickly. Luo An's total number of cards accidentally exceeded blackjack and he lost a gold coin.

Looking at the winner of the first game, the man with glasses, Sweetie changed Luo An's glass of red wine, patted Luo An's shoulder and comforted him in a low voice:

“It's okay, don't be nervous, don't be discouraged, it's always like this in the beginning, and it will get better the more times you do it.”

“...I feel like what you said is a little bit wrong.”

Luo An rolled his eyes speechlessly, picked up the red wine and took a sip. Faced with the joking looks of the other three players, Luo An chuckled and said to the dealer:

"please continue."

The dealer nodded and continued to distribute the second round of cards to the four players. A few minutes later, Luo An lost another round and lost one gold coin.

The winner of the second game was the cigar man. He smiled and took away the gold coins of the other three people and urged:

"Keep going!"

Sweetie rubbed Luo An's shoulders and comforted:

“It's okay, there are still eight gold coins left, don't panic.”

Luo An looked calm and silently accepted the hole card handed to him by the dealer in the third round. A few minutes later, Luo An's score was exactly 20, making him the closest to 21 among the four.

Luo An won the third game in one fell swoop. Not only did he get back the gold coins he lost in the previous two games, he also earned one.

"Wow."

Sweti raised her eyebrows and clapped and cheered:

“Luo An, you are so lucky!”

The man with glasses, the man with short hair and the man with cigars turned their attention to Luo An, who spread his hands and smiled:

“I'm really lucky.”

The three white men looked back and didn't pay much attention. They just won a round, and there was still a long time to come.

At the beginning of the fourth game, Luo An lost another gold coin. Sweetie continued to comfort him and said that it didn't matter if Luo An lost all, and she could continue to lend Luan gold coins.

In the fifth game, Luo An won; in the sixth game, Luo An lost; in the seventh game, Luo An lost; in the eighth game, Luo An won; in the ninth game, Luo An won...

Two hours later, on both sides of the card table, the man with glasses was frowning, the man with short hair was dry and licking his lips, and the man with cigar was breathing rapidly and his face was red.

Because they themselves lacked a third of the gold coins in the initial stage.

The number of gold coins in front of Luo An increased from ten to thirty-seven!

Unlike the three agitated players at the card table, Sweetie behind Luo An had her eyes widened with an incredulous expression on her face. Her breathing was rapid and her conscience on her chest was shaking violently, which was very attractive to others.

"you..."

Bang!

Sweetie swallowed and was about to ask when the cigar man suddenly slammed the table, gave Luo An a vicious look, and said to the dealer:

"continue!"

Chapter 729: Ignorance knows **** people and kill people's hearts

Time continued to move forward, and another two and a half hours passed.

At 1:30 in the morning, the card table on the far left side of the hall was full of people. Everyone was staring at Luo An at the card table and the piles of more than fifty gold coins in front of him.

These people looked at Luo An in shock, envy, or disbelief, but when they moved to the other three players on the card table, they all turned into teasing and teasing.

At this time, the man with glasses only had five gold coins left in front of him, the man with short hair had six gold coins left in front of him, and the cigar man had the least, with only two gold coins left.

Looking at his trump card, the cigar man took a long puff of cigar, then looked at Luo An, his voice was cold and scary:

“You open the cards first.”

Luo An put down the red wine glass in his hand and asked:

"you sure?"

In the rules of the game they played this time, if the player who opened the card first had a point equal to twenty-one, even if there were others behind him whose points were also equal to twenty-one, he would still be considered a loser.

“That's right.”

“...”x3

The air in the scene was quiet, and the cigar man's laughing movements gradually became stiff.

Luo An shook his head helplessly, took a sip of wine, looked at the other three players on the card table, and asked with a smile:

“One more game?”

“Nineteen points, I didn't expect that I had the smallest number in this round.”

The cigar man laughed loudly when he saw this:

“It's definitely not blackjack!”

The pretty waitress agreed with a smile on her face, and before leaving, she winked at Luo An and cast an incomprehensible look.

The man with glasses and the man with short hair looked at each other, both staring closely at the trump card in Luo An's hand. The cigar man said coldly:

"I don't believe that the number of cards in your hand is exactly blackjack!"

Facing Luo An's ignorant and heart-wrenching speech, the area around the card table was silent. The man with glasses and the man with short hair was silent for a few seconds, took a deep breath, stood up, left the chair, and turned around without hesitation.

By the way, twelve gold coins were transferred to Miss Sweety, and she also had a share of the credit. "

Luo An chuckled, raised his hand slightly forward, and said:

"It's your turn."

Luo An did lose this game, but he still won a total of fifty-three gold coins from them.

The people around the card table suddenly burst into laughter. Luo An chuckled lightly, waved his hand and called the waiter, pointed to the gold coins in front of him and said:

"Help me sort it out and record it in my account.

"no problem."

Everyone around the card table looked at Luo An. Behind him, Sweety also frowned and stared at the trump card in front of Luo An.

"Hahah"

Under the various gazes of everyone, Luo An chuckled and did not hide it. He quickly revealed the mystery and turned over the hole cards. The total was exactly nineteen, which was two points less than twenty.

Luo An turned his eyes to the cigar man. The cigar man snorted coldly, raised his hand to straighten his hair leisurely, and then... turned around and quickly left the card table.

Luo An very calmly threw out a gold coin; the man with glasses pushed out a gold coin, and there were four left; the cigar man pushed out a gold coin, and only the last one was left.

The man with glasses followed closely, and the number was also twenty. The man with short hair finally revealed it, and the number was exactly twenty-one. He was the winner of this game.

The cigar man raised his brows and revealed his trump card, which added up to twenty points.

The short-haired man successfully got back three gold coins. The number of gold coins in front of him increased to nine, but there was no happy emotion on his face at all.

Luo An chose to ignore the look of the waitress looking for an opportunity to chat with him. He turned to look at Sweetie, only to find that she was sitting on the sofa far away, lowering her head and drawing circles.

Luo An walked over, picked up a glass of champagne and handed it to her, smiling and asking:

“Why, you lent me ten gold coins, but only got twelve back. Do you feel that the transaction was a loss?”

"No..." Sweetie opened her mouth and stopped mid-sentence. Her original plan was to make Luo An lose all the ten gold coins and then owe her twelve favors, but she didn't expect...

Taking the champagne from Luo An, Sweetie looked complicated and asked doubtfully:

"how did you do that?"

Borrowed 10 gold coins from her and won 53 gold coins in a few hours... In addition to shock, confusion, and confusion, Sweetie now also had a few indescribable feelings of envy and jealousy in her heart.

She had been joining the club for four years and had only accumulated a hundred and a few gold coins. However, Luo An had just joined the club and won half of her accumulated amount in one night.

Roan picked up a glass of red wine, took the initiative to clink the champagne in Sweety's hand, and said with a smile:

"I have better luck."

Sweeti rolled her eyes. If she still believed in Roan's luck, she would be a hammer.

Sweeti took a sip of champagne and was about to continue asking. At this moment, a waiter suddenly came over, bowed and whispered:

"Mr. Greenwood, someone is looking for you."

Luo An raised his eyebrows:

"who?"

^The waiter spoke in a friendly tone:

"You'll know when you go there."

Luo An suddenly nodded, then shook his head:

“Since we are strangers, I won't go there yet. I am chatting with my friend.”

“...”x2

The waiter's movements froze for a moment, and a look of surprise flashed across Sweety's face. She quickly realized something, and wanted to speak, but finally stopped and remained silent.

Luo An was very calm, picked up a fork, inserted a piece of fruit and stuffed it into his mouth.

He guessed who the person who was looking for him was, it was just a certain manager of the club. When he first entered the villa, he felt two waves of interest in him.

Luo An thought that the other party would have a chat with him, but as a result, the other party's mood kept showing that he was very interested in him, but he just ignored him.

Combined with the card table in the room, many thoughts flashed through Luo An's mind, and finally he judged that the opponent had a certain probability of planning to make him lose a few games, and took this opportunity to give him a showdown.

So Luo An agreed to borrow some gold coins from Sweety, and continued to sense the fluctuations of the two emotions during the card game. Finally, he confirmed that his guess was correct, and the other party really planned to watch him lose all the gold coins.

Then Luo An used the "emotional perception" in his mind to judge the cards of the three poker friends, and won a big win.

Those two emotions during this period went from indifference to surprise, then to shock and disbelief. Finally, when I saw the sixty-odd gold coins in front of Luo An, I was numb. After a long silence, I had to send a waiter to find Luo An.

At the same time, in a room behind the villa, upon hearing the news of Luo An's rejection, the white-haired elderly white man's face instantly darkened.

The elderly white man wearing brown glasses next to him was also stunned for a moment, then raised his hands, clapped and laughed:

“I like this little guy, he is so interesting!”

As he spoke, he patted the arm of an elderly white man with white hair and said with a smile:

“Edward, you lost twice today! And it's so rare for a young man who is about the same age as your grandson!”

The gray-haired Edward glanced at his old friend, took a sip of coffee, stood up with a cane, and said:

“Let's go, Morgan, since the little guy doesn't want to come, let's go over and have a chat with him.

Young people today are too energetic. ”

Wearing brown glasses, Morgan patted the old man on the shoulder and stood up to walk out of the room. At this moment, the cell phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

In the lobby, the waiter was persuading Luo An. Suddenly, a white man walked over quickly and said in a deep voice:

“Excuse me, Team Leader Greenwood, but I'm really sorry for the sudden incident. We have a case that we need your help with.”

Chapter 730 [The murder of the deputy governor after heart transplantation]

At two thirty in the morning, there was a luxurious one-story villa by the sea in the south of Boston.

In a room at the back, Luo An was sitting on a chair calmly drinking red wine. Opposite him sat two old white men, one wearing brown glasses and the other with gray hair and a cane.

“Roan Greenwood.”

Seeing that Luo An was unhurried and had a calm attitude, the gray-haired Edward looked him up and down for a moment, a flash of appreciation flashed in his eyes, and asked with interest:

“Can you explain how you won the little game just now?”

The little game Edward was talking about was the gold coin game, and he really wanted to know how Roan did it.

Luo An smiled and spread his hands:

“It's just good luck.”

Seeing that Luo An was not telling the truth, the gray-haired Edward shook his head helplessly and did not continue to ask. He turned to look at Morgan, who was wearing brown glasses. Morgan said without any nonsense:

“Leader Greenwood, I would like to ask you to investigate a case. This case...”

“I'm sorry, old gentleman.”

Before Morgan, who was wearing brown glasses, could finish his words, Luo An interrupted him with a smile and explained:

At the end of the matter, I will pay you fifteen gold coins in the club, and outside the club, the Morgan family will also express their gratitude to you. "

I hope you can take over this case today and investigate it, and try your best to figure it out as quickly as possible.

Luo An smiled and asked:

"Statistically speaking, ninety percent is more credible, isn't it?"

Luo An's meaning is very simple. He really cannot refuse the commander's order, but no one can be sure about investigating the case. There will always be a dead end.

"Aren't you afraid that your reputation for a 100% detection rate will be shattered?"

The gray-haired Edward smiled even brighter, and then asked:

Roan's heart moved slightly when he heard Morgan's words, but the expression on his face remained unchanged, and he asked quietly:

"I'm sorry, Mr. Morgan, I want to ask, what did you mean by thank you?"

"I am currently on vacation. If the case is urgent, I can help you contact the FBI headquarters in Washington. There are many experienced investigation teams there who can definitely help you solve your difficulties."

"As the leader of the investigation team, I cannot refuse the commander's order."

"What if we contact your commander and specify that we want you, Captain Greenwood, to lead the team to handle this case?"

Morgan, wearing brown glasses, rubbed his temples. The sudden case made him a little nervous, but fortunately there was an excellent FBI agent in front of him, so he replied:

The gray-haired Edward was very emotional and said:

“Luo An, you are much better than your father when he was young.”

"Money is just a small matter. After all, I am a new member who has just joined the club. I have the responsibility to help Mr. Morgan solve his difficulties."

Morgan frowned slightly, Edward chuckled and said:

“If this case can be solved within a month, the Morgan family is willing to pay \$10 million to fund your special investigation team in Greenwood.”

Luo An sat up straight with a stern look on his face and asked with a serious expression:

“Mr. Morgan, please describe in detail, what kind of case is this?”

Luo An looked very calm and said with a smile:

“But when dealing with cases, you often need the help of the goddess of luck.

Sometimes the goddess of luck is not at home, and I have no other choice but to do what I should do.
”

Morgan, a well-known surname in the Federation, a surname that sounds very rich.

“Roan Greenwood, my name is Morgan, the Morgan you think of.

Luo An raised his eyebrows, and just as he was about to ask about his father's affairs, Morgan, who was wearing brown glasses, suddenly said:

“...”x2

Looking at Luo An, who had a righteous face in front of him, Morgan, who was wearing brown glasses, had his eyelids twitching, and Edward was also stunned for a moment.

Then Edward grinned and applauded Luo An. He now liked Luo An, a cheeky young man, more and more.

The thick-skinned here is not to scold Luo An, but to praise him. Edward has seen many thin-skinned young people who wagged their tails to the sky after being praised for a few words, and then gave away the actual benefits.

There are also young people like this in Edward's family, and he often loses his temper because of this. Now seeing that Luo An has understood the truth that actual interests are the most important at such a young age, Edward's eyes are suddenly filled with approval.

Looking at the bright look of justice on Luo An's face, Morgan twitched the corner of his mouth, but quickly calmed down and explained:

“Two hours ago, at about midnight, the lieutenant governor of Pennsylvania died in a hospital in Pennsylvania.” The news of the death of the lieutenant governor of a state made Luo An frown slightly:

“What is the specific cause of death?”

“It's not clear yet, suspected of poisoning.”

Morgan said with a gloomy face:

“Lieutenant Governor Whitmore had some heart problems, and he went to that hospital for a heart transplant.

The heart transplant operation took a total of 10 hours and was a success.

But not long after he was pushed into the intensive care unit, he developed difficulty breathing and died in the ward before doctors could rescue him.

In addition to Lieutenant Governor Whittemore, nearly ten patients in several intensive care units next to him had difficulty breathing and died on the spot. "

Morgan initially said that when Lieutenant Governor Whittemore suffered from breathing difficulties and died shortly after the heart transplant, Luo An's eyes moved slightly and he thought of the possibility of rejection.

But when he heard that nearly ten other passerby patients died later, Luo An's expression changed slightly:

“Mass poisoning?”

Morgan nodded and said solemnly:

“It's possible, but the other party is most likely coming for Lieutenant Governor Whitmore.”

Luo An was silent for a while and said:

“After all, this case happened in Pennsylvania, and I need to report it to my commander before I can investigate.

Also, what is the last name of the lieutenant governor? We may need to talk to his relatives. "

“His last name is not Morgan.”

Edward and Morgan understood the subtext of Luo An's words. Morgan shook his head and said:

“But his wife's surname is Morgan. I will explain the situation to her. I will also contact your superior. Team Leader Luo An can rest assured to investigate.”

“OK.”

Hearing Morgan's words that he could help solve all external difficulties and only needed Luo An to investigate the case, Luo An raised the corner of his mouth, stretched out his hand to shake Morgan's hand, exchanged a few words, and left the room.

“A very interesting young man.”

The door was closed, and the gray-haired Edward took a sip of his coffee, looked at Morgan with a smile, and asked:

“Would you like to guess how long it will take Luo An to solve this case? I'll bet twenty days.”

“I hope the time is as short as possible.”

Morgan rubbed his temples and said in a muffled voice:

“I bet on fifteen days.”

“OK, the bet is established.”

Edward put down his coffee cup and asked:

“What's the stakes?”

Morgan's eyes flashed and he said:

“If Luo An solves this case within fifteen days, you will pay half of the US\$10 million.

Twenty days later, Luo An solved the case, and I paid all of the US\$10 million.

Between fifteen and twenty days, it is considered a draw. ”

“Old fox.”

Edward shook his head. He heard the pitfalls in Morgan's words, but he didn't refute. He just added:

“Luo An solves this case in twenty days, and you will use your name to raise Luo An's club level by one level, doubling the originally promised gold coins.

I want to see what he can achieve with the help of the club. ”

"make a deal."