

FBI Detective 781

Chapter 781 System Harvest, Yellowstone Park

【Polonium 210】 This case involves a lot of things, and the story inside is also more complicated. The system finally rated Luo An as [Excellent], and a total of ten treasure boxes were accumulated.

With a slight movement of thought, the light blue system page immediately started playing rough cutscenes, and ten treasure chests were opened one after another.

The types of potions released from the ten treasure chests were the same as before, and no new potions appeared. Luo An took a look and found that there was [Swift Potion x1]

【Antidote x2】

【Strength Potion x1】

【Scuba Potion x2】

【Featherfall Potion x2】

【Danger Sense Potion x1】

【Hemostatic Agent x1】

【Scuba Potion x4】

After simply calculating for a few seconds, Luo An happily closed the system page. When he opened his eyes, he found that Mona had turned her back to him and entered a deep sleep. Mentally, Luo An also felt a little tired and put his arms around her and closed his eyes. Entered dreamland.

Luo An first bought some flowers and fruits, and then drove to the hospital where Veranith was.

【Regeneration Potion x7】

After hesitating for a few seconds, Luo An finally decided not to take it out and drink it now. The usage scenarios and scope of "emotional perception" are sufficient at the moment. He would save more for drinking in the future, and the effect will definitely be more significant.

【Sensitive Agent x2】

In [Polonium 210 Case], Luo An did not use many medicines, and the newly opened treasure chest made up for them.

“How are you feeling? Are you feeling better?”

Not only that, a new bottle of [Danger Sense Potion] was opened, which immediately made Luo An's lips rise.

【Analgesic Medicine x7】

【Hemostatic Agent x8】

【Featherfall Potion x6】

“Good morning, sir.”

【Antidote x5】

【Sleep Potion x3】

【Strength Potion x4】

The cutscene of opening the treasure box ends. Luo An then opens the warehouse sign in the lower right corner. At this time, there are [Stamina Potion x9] in it.

Walking into the ward, Luo An said hello with a smile. While putting the flowers into the vase, he asked with a smile:

The next day, the detectives of the special investigation team began to handle the follow-up work of the case under the leadership of Michelle.

【Swift Potion x7】

【Danger Sense Potion x2】

When Luo An came, Veranith was leaning on the hospital bed reading a book. She took off her glasses and said with a smile:

“In fact, it has almost recovered.”

Polonium-210 is indeed a very scary poison, but as long as it is discovered early and rescued in time, the chance of being out of danger is actually not low.

Like a rag doll in the hospital, the doctor induced vomiting, gastric lavage, slow diarrhea, diuresis, etc. for several days. While Veranith completely lost her strength, the polonium 210 in her body was almost eliminated. At this stage, It's more about observation and detection.

“What a happy news.”

Luo An raised his eyebrows and smiled, handed a peeled apple to Veranith, and said:

“I actually have good news here. The whole case has been solved.”

“You can eat the apple yourself, I don't have much appetite now.”

Veranith smiled bitterly and waved her hand. She had been tortured for the past few days and had completely lost her appetite. She couldn't eat anything, so she simply changed the subject:

“Please tell me briefly what is going on in this case.”

“OK.”

Luo An smiled, put the apple aside, and then carefully introduced his experience of leading people to investigate the case and the story behind the case.

After listening to the operations of the CIA director and the person in charge of the nuclear laboratory who hired the murderer to poison her, Veranith's expression did not change. But after learning that her relevant information was leaked from the Integrity and Rules Office, Veranith's face suddenly became very gloomy:

“It turned out to be the director of that department, Vikram Garcia.”

“And his secretary.”

After talking for a long time, Luo An felt thirsty. He poured himself a glass of water, took a sip and then smiled:

“But I went to the FBI headquarters in Washington today and heard from Mr. Clement that these two men had been transferred to other states by Director Robert and assigned to the frontier.”

"Ah..."

With a cold light flashing in her eyes, Veranith snorted coldly and did not discuss the topic further. She then asked:

“By the way, Mr. Clement is about to be promoted, do you know about this?”

Luo An nodded:

“I know, Mr. Clement chatted with me yesterday and taught me a lot.”

Verenis smiled slightly and was about to say something when Roan asked:

“Sir, since Mr. Clement is going to be promoted to the Department of Justice, do you know which officer will take over his position at the FBI headquarters in Washington?”

Veriness was a little surprised:

“Didn't Mr. Clement tell you?”

Roan shook his head. Veranith narrowed her eyes slightly when she saw this, she was silent for a moment and smiled, and said:

"Since Mr. Clement didn't tell you, I won't tell you either. You will know it later."

Luo An's mouth twitched, and he understood what those players meant when they said, “The Riddler gets out of Gotham.”

Since Veranith didn't say anything, Roan stopped asking further questions. The two of them chatted about the case for a long time, and the doctor entered the room to start today's examination.

After waiting for a moment, the doctor learned that everything was normal and nothing serious. Luo An and Veranith had a few laughs and then drove out of the hospital.

A few days passed in the blink of an eye, and it soon came to Saturday. As previously agreed, everyone in the special investigation team took a plane to the Federal National Yellowstone Park in Wyoming.

Yellowstone Park, a federal national park and a World Natural Heritage Site, is one of the largest volcanic craters in the world and one of the largest forests in the world.

Also because of this huge and well-known volcano, Yellowstone Park will often appear in various federal disaster movies.

In those movies, if the end of the world occurs, the volcanoes in Yellowstone Park will inevitably erupt.

Not far from the "Old Faithful Geyser" in the west of Yellowstone Park, Roan held Winslow's son Jimmy, looked at the slowly rising white smoke in the distance, and said with a smile:

“As for the extent of the volcanic eruption and disaster scenes, it will generally be determined by the funding level of the film production team.”

Winslow next to him rolled his eyes, stretched out his hand to **** his son from Luo An's arms, and said:

“Don't listen to Uncle Luo An's scare. The volcano here is very safe and will not erupt to that extent.”

Little Jimmy nodded and began to ask about other aspects of Yellowstone Park.

A child's energy disappears as quickly as it comes. It didn't take long for little Jimmy to feel hungry, so he ran to his mother Lanita not far away. Several women were taking photos together, and there were a few screams from time to time. .

Leaning on the railing, Luo An looked at Mona and Chenelle who were playing with little Jimmy not far away, and smiled:

“I'm still so young, isn't it inappropriate for little Jimmy to call me uncle?”

Winslow opened his mouth and said with a smile:

“You are 26 this year, do you want little Jimmy to call you brother?”

If little Jimmy calls you brother, what do you call me? Uncle Winslow? ”

Roan rolled his eyes and hit Winslow on the arm. Winslow laughed very proudly.

While laughing, Winslow looked around and found that Mona, Chenelle, Michelle and his wife Lanita were all there, but Lacey was not there, so he asked:

“Where did Lacey go?”

The smell of sulfur in the air was a little strong. Luo An sneezed and replied:

“She said she would help us get a camping spot.”

Winslow grinned:

“...Are you sure she is going to grab the position?”

Luo An's brows moved slightly:

"how?"

"If I remember correctly, the person in charge of that place is a young woman with a good figure."

Chapter 782: Lacey betrays her lusty appearance

As a world-renowned capitalist country, the Commonwealth, a place like Yellowstone Park that has no shortage of tourists, naturally cannot lack commercial development.

There are 12 large-scale camping sites in Yellowstone Park. The opening hours of these sites, nightly prices, camp capacity, altitude, RV size restrictions, etc. can be checked on the official website.

Even these camping sites have shops, toilets, bathhouses, laundry rooms, etc. for tourists to use, but the prices are not low.

Saturday, in the southeast of Yellowstone Park, at a large camping site near a lake, in a less crowded location, Luo An and his group were setting up tents slowly.

Under the sunlight not far away, the sparkling blue lake surface was covered with birds flying from time to time. After setting up the tent, Luo An took a sip of his beer and said helplessly:

"I didn't expect to end up with a lakeside hut... No, it should be a small lakeside tent."

Mona laid out her sleeping bag and other things, got out of the tent, and asked doubtfully:

"Why do you always care so much about the word 'lake house'?"

"Maybe it's because the O button can summon the dead wife in the first generation."

Luo An smiled, opened a bottle of beer and handed it to Mona:

“I asked before, and Lacey said that Evelin would sleep in a tent with her tonight.”

The tent on Lacey's side was quickly set up. Evelin and Lacey gathered together and laughed and talked in low voices for a while. Then she smiled and waved to Luo An and others, kissed Lacey on the face, and finally turned and left. to this camping site.

“OK, I'm going to prepare the oven.”

Winslow, his wife Lanita, and little Jimmy shared a tent as a family; Chenelle and Michelle pitched a tent together; Roann and Mona lived together, and as for Lacey...

The other group looked like a family, with a pair of parents and a pair of young children.

“Her name is Evelyn, and she is one of the managers of this camping site. Lacey and she just met today.”

Luo An smiled, glanced at Winslow and Little Jimmy who were struggling with the tent, turned around and walked to the car not far away to get charcoal.

This area is not too small. In addition to Luo An and his party, there are two groups of passers-by camping a few meters away.

After it was agreed that all members of the special investigation team would go camping together today, the food preparation work was taken over by the women in the investigation team. Two men, Luo An and Winslow, were responsible for the hardware equipment, such as tents, sleeping bags, power supplies, and cars. wait.

Mona was also a little speechless. She took out a bag of potato chips, tore open the package, and said while eating:

Looking at the beautiful woman setting up a tent with Lacey not far away, Luo An, who was handling charcoal, twitched the corner of his mouth:

“Who is this woman?”

Originally, the two planned to bring a few fishing rods, but during this period, Wyoming's Department of Ecological Conservation banned fishing, which made Roan and Winslow feel very regretful and unable to compare who was the Air Force captain.

Although she still didn't understand why Luo An cared about the lake house, when she heard the word "dead wife", Mona immediately rolled her eyes, hit Luo An **** the arm, then took a sip of the beer and said :

“As for food, it's all in the trunk of the SUV, including beef, mutton, vegetables, and fruits.

When we exchanged food and said hello later, we realized that the older man and woman were indeed their parents, but the younger children were not their biological children, but children adopted from the orphanage due to physical reasons.

One group was a young couple who pitched their tent deep in the woods. After setting up the tent, the two of them got in and never came out. The tent would occasionally shake a few times.

Because Luo An and others arrived early, they chose a good location. They pitched their tent in an open area surrounded by woods. When they opened the tent, they could see the lake in the distance, and the view was excellent.

“By the way, what food have you brought?”

There are also a lot of snacks. Once everyone has set up the tent, they can have a barbecue. "

Obviously, she had premeditated it. "

Winslow, who had taken care of the tent, also came over at this time. While helping Luo An take care of the barbecue grill, he rolled his eyes and said:

“I asked why Lacey specifically asked me to buy her a two-person tent.

Luo An and the others also smiled and nodded at Evelin. When the other party's figure disappeared completely, you grabbed Lacey and asked:

“What's going on with you?”

"What's going on?" Lacey grabbed the potato chips and stuffed a handful into her mouth.

Seeing that Roan, Winslow, Mona, as well as Chenelle and Michelle who had also set up the tent, all looked at her and said nothing, Lacey wiped her hands, raised her head with her hands on her hips, and said quite proudly:

“If I hadn't sold my **** to convince Evelin, how could we have gotten such a good camping site?

I suffered a big loss, you should thank me, okay? I want to eat the best portion of the barbecue later! "

Everyone rolled their eyes, didn't bother to talk to Lacey, and started to help prepare the barbecue ingredients.

Luo An set up the barbecue grill, grabbed the potato chips from Lacey's hand, and said with a smile:

“I checked the weather forecast. It won't rain but there will be wind tonight.

Be careful tonight, don't collapse the tent, and eventually the tent and people will be blown into the lake by the wind. "

“You'd better remember this yourself.”

Lacie chuckled and whispered:

“You and Mona...”

Snapped-

Before Lacey finished speaking, Mona came from behind and patted her arm gently, humming softly:

“Stop talking, come and help with the beef!”

“OK, no problem.”

Lacie was not angry, she hugged Mona's arm, turned to make a face at Roan, and reached out to **** the potato chips back.

Then he discovered that Luo An had eaten all the potato chips, leaving only the packaging bag.

Luo An wiped his hands and smiled:

“Remember to throw it into the garbage bag and don't pollute the environment.”

Lacie: “...”

Every member of the special investigation team has more or less experience in cooking, and they have grilled meat a lot. Together, they quickly produced many plates of delicious food.

Winslow took out the cold beer and distributed it to everyone. Luo An handed little Jimmy a bottle of milk. Everyone ate barbecued vegetables, drank and chatted, watching the sunset slowly sinking into the lake in the distance. The atmosphere was warm and happy.

Halfway through the meal, Evelin's side also got off work. Lacey took her to the camping site. Everyone greeted her and drank beer and barbecue. Evelin quickly became familiar with everyone.

“To be honest, this is the first time I've eaten barbecue this way while camping. It's really delicious.”

Evelin took a bamboo stick and took a bite of the beef on it, her eyes shining and she nodded:

“Which chef baked this? Can you teach me?”

Others also looked at Luo An with bright eyes, but their hands did not stop at all.

Luo An picked up a strawberry and stuffed it into his mouth, smiled and waved his hand:

“You're not really a chef, practice makes perfect.”

Roan is not particularly familiar with American barbecue. Winslow took the lead at first, and he helped out as his deputy.

Later, when I saw that there were a lot of bamboo sticks in the car, Mona was given a gift from the merchant when she bought the seasonings. In line with the principle of not wasting, Luo An used a dagger to cut the beef into small pieces, put it on the bamboo sticks, and roasted it according to Eastern techniques. Beef skewers.

The Federation also has skewered barbecue, but the grilling method is wilder. Most of the meat is not cut into small pieces like in the East. Instead, it is a large piece of meat marinated with seasonings and grilled directly.

After tasting a few bites of the beef skewers grilled using Eastern mysterious techniques, Evelyn, Winslow, Lacey and others called them "Amazing" and quickly ate them all.

Chapter 783 Barbecue, children, fugitives

"I didn't expect beef to be so delicious when grilled like this."

Lacie bit off the last piece of beef on the bamboo stick and exclaimed while eating:

"Luo An, why haven't you made this kind of barbecue before?"

Luo An smiled and said nothing. Next to her, Cheniel was eating barbecue and drinking beer. Sweat broke out on her forehead. After putting down the beer, she fanned herself with her hands:

"This kind of barbecue is really delicious, but it's too spicy."

"Really? I feel fine, Luo An didn't put too much chili pepper."

Michelle opened a new bottle of beer and handed it to Chenelle, smiling:

"I didn't expect you to be so bad at eating spicy food."

Luo An knew that not many people in the Federation could eat spicy food, so he put very little chili pepper and mainly used cumin and fine salt. Unexpectedly, Chenier was still sweating from the spicy food.

Roan took a bottle of milk from Little Jimmy and handed it to Chenelle, smiling:

“Drink some milk, milk will relieve the spiciness.”

“Thanks, but it's okay, I'm okay.”

"Thanks."

“Does the shop over there sell this kind of bamboo sticks?”

“There is no way to continue baking.”

Chenelle took the milk and thanked her, but her hands didn't stop moving. She felt as if she had been poisoned. The more she ate, the spicier it became, but the spicier it became, the more she wanted to eat it.

Evelin finished eating the beef skewers in front of her. She saw that Luo An had a few more skewers in front of him and was too embarrassed to take them. Luo An smiled and handed them to him:

“It doesn't matter, liking to eat is an affirmation of my cooking skills.”

"All right."

Evelin tilted her head and thought carefully, and finally shook her head:

“The information sold there is mostly water, fast food, and some tools needed in emergencies.

“Wait for me for a while, Evelyn, and try my handiwork later!”

“The grill on the oven is not big enough. If we cut the meat into smaller pieces, we should be able to cook a barbecue similar to this kind of meat skewers.”

Luo An took a sip of beer, waved his hands and said:

“What?”

“The bamboo sticks were given as a gift when I bought something. They are not many and have been used up.”

“That makes sense!”

Evelin smiled and thanked her. After Lacey finished her portion of meat skewers, she glanced around and saw that there was raw beef next to it, so she said:

“Luo An, let's grill some more. This kind of meat skewers is so delicious.”

Michelle and Chenelle's expressions suddenly collapsed when they heard this, and a flash of regret also flashed in the eyes of Evelin and Winslow. Lacey thought for a while, patted Evelin on the shoulder and asked:

Luo An put down his beer with a speechless expression and asked:

“Do you think the store sells bamboo sticks instead of wooden sticks? Is it because the store doesn't want to?”

Before Roan could say anything, Lacey jumped up, pulled Winslow towards the oven, and said to Evelin at the same time:

Luo An was not surprised. Bamboo sticks were not very common in the Federation. Yellowstone Park was a scenic spot and there were no normal shops in it.

There really is no such thing as a bamboo stick. "

Lacie smiled awkwardly, and Winslow next to her thought for a moment and said:

Lacey sighed and was silent for a second. Her eyes suddenly lit up and she pointed to the branch not far away and said:

“What about those branches? How about cutting them into sticks and inserting them into the meat and roasting them?”

“OK!”

Evelin nodded repeatedly, Roan smiled, and found a more comfortable position to continue eating barbecue. Together with Chenelle and Michelle next to him, the four of them chatted together.

On the other side of the dining table, Winslow's wife Lanita was eating meat and taking care of little Jimmy, while Mona sat next to her to help.

The barbecue in front of the two of them was specially made by Luo An. There was no barbecue with chili pepper, so little Jimmy could eat less.

But Mona's mind was not on the barbecue. She was discussing children's issues with Lanita in a low voice.

“You want to have a baby with Luo An?”

Lanita was quite surprised to understand the meaning of Mona's words. She glanced at Luo An not far away and asked in a low voice: "Aren't you guys not married yet?"

"I do not want to get married."

Because of her parents' divorce when she was a child, and her mother's experience of raising her alone, Mona had an unspeakable fear of marriage.

Mona didn't want to say more about these things, so she gave a simple answer and brought the topic to the child again.

Upon seeing this, Lanita didn't ask too much about Mona's past, she just asked in a low voice:

“Is it your idea to have a child, or is it Luo An's?”

“That's what I thought.”

Mona picked up a napkin and wiped the oil stains on little Jimmy's face in Lanita's arms, and said with a smile:

“I want a child that belongs to me and Luo An.”

Lanita's brows moved slightly:

“Does Luo An know?”

“He knows...he always respects the decisions I make.”

Mona glanced at Luo An not far away and said:

“That's why I love him.”

Seeing the expression on Mona's face, Lanita's eyes flashed with a hint of imperceptible envy. As someone who has experienced it, she knew that this expression could not be faked.

Suppressing the envy in her heart, Lanita approached Mona and asked in a low voice:

“So, what you want to ask is, what can be done to make it easier to conceive?”

Mona nodded and whispered:

“Luo An and I have both had physical examinations, and everything is fine for both of us.

Luo An and I have never taken any special measures to avoid Y, but for such a long time, there is still no movement. ”

Lanita raised her eyebrows slightly, reached out and covered little Jimmy's ears, and asked in a low voice:

“You and Luo An, um...what have you always been like?”

Mona's face remained calm but her ears were red, and she answered the other person's questions in a low voice. Their voices became lower and lower as they talked. Little Jimmy, whose ears were covered, yawned after eating the barbecue, and quickly closed his eyes and fell asleep.

At the same time, Roan, Evelyn, Chenelle and Michelle were chatting happily. Lacey and Winslow were studying barbecue together. I don't know how the meat was roasted. Anyway, the two of them never stopped bickering. Pass.

“Good evening, everyone!”

Suddenly, a male voice suddenly sounded, and the sound of everyone chatting in the camp disappeared instantly.

Roan, Mona, Chenelle, and Michelle all stood up and turned their gazes to the direction of the sound. Winslow and Lacey also stopped arguing and turned around, even putting their hands behind their backs.

After careful inspection, everyone discovered that there were two people coming, both white men who looked to be in their thirties. Both men were wearing police uniforms, but the styles of the police uniforms were slightly different.

“Oh oh oh, don't get me wrong, everyone.”

The movement of everyone in the camp getting up together also startled the two white men. They took a step back together, took out their police badges and showed them to everyone. The white man on the left said:

“My name is Frese, a police officer from Wyoming; his name is Duarte, a police officer from the next door state of Montana.”

Yellowstone Park is a vast area and connects Wyoming, Montana and Idaho at the same time. It is the junction of three states.

Seeing the two police badges and hearing the two introduce themselves, everyone in the camp breathed a sigh of relief.

The detectives of the special investigation team habitually looked at Luo An. Luo An put down the bamboo stick, stretched out his hand towards the two policemen, and asked with a smile:

“Good evening, Mr. Police, you're not off work at this late hour. Did you encounter any emergency?”

xihao.

Fleiss on the left stretched out his hand to shake hands with Luo An and said with a smile:

“We have received notification that a murderer has recently escaped near Yellowstone Park. Our trip is to inform the campers to pay more attention and call the police if something is wrong.”

The expressions of everyone in the camp changed slightly. Luo An raised his eyebrows and asked:

“Mr. Police, could you please introduce the appearance and name of the murderer?”

Fleiss frowned slightly, and just as he was about to speak, Luo An took out the golden badge in his pocket:

“FBI.”

“?!”x2

Chapter 784: High room for improvement

At seven o'clock in the evening, at a relatively remote camping site in Yellowstone Park, a bonfire illuminated nearby tents and dining tables, and the orange-red flames attracted human attention.

“FBI?!”

Seeing the golden badge in Luo An's hand, the Wyoming police officer named Fleiss suddenly widened his eyes and was quite surprised.

The policeman beside him named Duarte, who came from the neighboring state of Montana, opened his mouth in shock.

“Hello, Mr. FBI.”

After a brief absence of concentration, Fleiss was the first to react. He stretched out his hand to shake hands with Luo An again, with an even bigger smile on his face:

“I didn't expect that today would be such a coincidence that I would meet an FBI agent here for a camping vacation.”

Before Roan could speak, Duart suddenly remembered the scene where everyone in the camp suddenly stood up. Winslow and Lacey even subconsciously put their hands behind their backs, so he laughed dryly and asked:

“I wonder who these are?”

“We are all FBI.”

Lacie chuckled, took out the FBI's golden badge from her pocket and waved it, then raised her eyebrows at Duarte and said:

“We just happened to come here for a gathering today.”

They never expected that they would encounter so many FBI agents in a simple notification mission.

Everyone rolled their eyes. Seeing that Lacey was going to the oven to improve her skills, Luo An quickly reached out and pulled her back to her position, asking her to waste less ingredients, and then said:

“What's a murderer doing in Yellowstone? This is no place to hide from the police.

The two police officers, Fres and Duart, briefly described the identity information and appearance of the two murderers, and finally said with a smile:

“Since you are all FBI, we definitely don't need to worry about security.”

“...”x2

The two police officers, Frese and Duarte, looked at each other and saw the speechlessness and shock in each other's eyes.

“Isn't it delicious?”

However, meeting a group of FBI also has its advantages. Fleiss quickly reacted and answered Luo An's previous question:

“The notification we received stated that there are two murderers, one male and one female, about thirty years old...”

Chenelle rolled her eyes at Lacey without saying a word. Lacey stuffed the beef into her mouth, tasted it carefully for a few seconds, then spit the meat aside and said with a serious face:

“It seems there is room for improvement in my barbecue skills.”

At the end of the sentence, Chenelle spit out all the roast meat that she had just put into her mouth. She looked at the red and black objects with shock on her face:

“Lacie, what did you bake?”

Lacey's face looked a little unhappy. She picked up a piece of beef and asked:

“OK.”

Lacie brought a piece of roasted meat to the dining table, frowned slightly and said:

Lacie, Mona and others carefully thought about the appearance of the murderer described by the two policemen. Luo An smiled and said to them:

“If we find out about the situation, we will definitely contact you.”

“I didn't expect that during an ordinary camping trip, I would encounter a murderer?”

“Roast beef.”

“Is there a possibility that the murderer just wanted to find those hot springs?”

The figures of the two policemen slowly disappeared. Everyone in the camp looked at each other and sat down again to chat, but the lively atmosphere was much lower than before.

Those wild wolves, grizzly bears, and hot springs that can burn people to death or even dissolve them are all dangerous for fugitives. "

Chenelle picked up a piece of barbecue made by Lacey, stuffed it into her mouth and said:

"As far as I know, those hot springs are quite terrifying. They are enough to boil a person alive and melt them, leaving no bones left. That is an excellent opportunity to destroy the body and eliminate traces... Bah! Bah! Bah!"

Fres and Duat smiled and nodded, then exchanged a few words with Luo An, then turned and left. There were many other tourists camping not far away, and they still needed to visit one by one to inform them.

“Since a murderer is suspected, everyone should be more careful when sleeping tonight and don't sleep too hard.”

"no problem."

Everyone nodded in unison, and after a few simple chats, the topic shifted to other things, and the atmosphere became much more lively. Winslow quickly finished making his American barbecue and brought it to the table for everyone to taste. After eating, everyone unanimously agreed that Lacey's barbecue skills did have a lot of room for improvement.

Lacie: “...”

Amidst the laughter and laughter, the time came to about ten o'clock in the evening. The group simply packed away the tableware and went back to the tents to prepare for rest.

Looking at Lacey pulling Evelin into the tent and eagerly zipping it up, Luo An clicked his tongue and shook his head, turning around and returning to his tent.

Mona was preparing a sleeping bag. When she saw Luo An's movements, she narrowed her eyes and asked in a low voice:

"Why, are you envious?"

"Yes, I am indeed a bit envious."

Luo An chuckled, and before Mona could get angry, he hugged Mona and whispered:

"I'm envious that Lacey's barbecue skills still have so much room for improvement. Unlike me, I can just grill some meat and make you want to eat it again."

"snort."

Mona rolled her eyes at Luo An, hummed softly without saying anything, changed her clothes and packed her sleeping bag, and the two of them lay down to sleep.

Not long after, under the quiet night sky, a faint voice came to Luo An's ears. Luo An opened his eyes speechlessly, glanced in the direction of Lacey's tent, turned around, and prepared to shield the other party with his own spirit.

At this moment, a hand suddenly got into Luo An's sleeping bag. Luo An was stunned and turned around, looked at Mona and whispered:

"Don't tell me that you didn't hear what happened to Lacey."

Thinking of some words taught by Winslow's wife Lanita, Mona's eyes flashed with an imperceptible light, her ears turned red, the movements of her hands increased a bit, and she whispered:

"Of course I heard it, so Luo An, be careful and don't make a sound."

Luo An's mouth twitched. When these words came out of Mona's mouth, something seemed not right.

Before he could speak, some of Mona's actions made Luo An's face change slightly. He looked at Mona in surprise:

"Shut up!"

Mona raised her head and covered Luo An's mouth with her own, bit Luo An's lips hard, and whispered:

"I just said it, don't make a sound!"

Luo An didn't speak and had no chance to resist, because Mona pressed **** him...

No words all night.

At less than seven o'clock the next morning, Luo An unzipped the tent and got out of the tent. The cool and very fresh air in the forest slowly hit his face with the breeze, which made Luo An instantly energetic.

"Good morning."

Luo An stretched his waist, and Winslow, who had gotten up earlier than him, came over from the oven with two cups of hot coffee.

Winslow handed one of the cups of coffee to Roan, and then looked at the smooth mirror-like lake not far away under the sunrise and breeze, as well as the occasional birds flying over the lake, and showed a faint smile:

“The time we came here was not very good. This lake is really suitable for fishing.”

Luo An was speechless when he heard Winslow's words. He thought he was going to say something casual and elegant, or a famous quote, but in the end he was just thinking about fishing.

Superficial!

Luo An took a sip of hot coffee and said:

“Be sure to plan this information in advance next time you go camping and prepare a few more fishing rods. Let's fish together and see who can catch the biggest fish.”

The two turned to look at each other, picked up their coffees, touched them, and laughed together.

Not long after, other people in the camp woke up one after another. The group had a simple breakfast, packed their things and prepared to leave.

Chapter 785 The Chief who took over Mr. Clement's position

In line with the principle of protecting the environment, Luo An and his team loaded all the tents, ovens, etc. into the truck, collected all the garbage and took it away, and cleaned up the camping site.

Roan and others drove two large SUVs. The Winslows and Michelle took one car, and Roan, Mona and Chenelle drove another car.

As for Lacey, she said she would send Evelin back first and then follow up with the large force of the special investigation team.

Everyone started the car and set off, with Luo An driving in front and Winslow driving behind.

In the passenger seat, Mona was typing on the keyboard of her laptop, and occasionally yawned loudly. It was obvious that she had not slept well last night.

After a moment, Mona stopped moving and frowned slightly:

“Roan, I found the information about the two policemen, Fres and Duat, last night. There is no problem with their identities.

But I couldn't find any information about the pair of murderers they mentioned. ”

Chenelle, who was playing with her mobile phone in the back seat, was quite surprised when she heard this and asked:

“Did those two policemen panic and lie to us?”

“I don't know, I don't understand, I don't want to guess.”

Homicide can attract a lot of attention in the East, and it might even make the news.

Luo An nodded with satisfaction:

"All right."

A familiar male voice came from the other end of the phone. He said in a happy tone:

But in the liberal and democratic federation, unless the deceased has a special identity or the death method is special, it is just the death of an individual. It is too common. Let alone TV news, community news may not have its place.

Luo An simply modified the three principles of being a scumbag and said with a smile:

“The Federation is the most liberal and democratic country in the world. The number of people who die from gun violence every day is around 113, and there are countless murder cases. The people are very simple.

The car was quiet for a moment, and Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang. He took it out and pressed the answer button:

Hello, this is Roan Greenwood.

“Scare women with the murderer and then pick them up?”

We are here for a camping vacation these days. We can finally take a break from the case for a few days. There is no need to interfere with other people's cases. "

Mona was silent for a few seconds, then raised her head and said:

Luo An, who was driving, smiled and asked:

"What do they gain by lying to us about this kind of thing?"

Mona rolled her eyes, closed her laptop, and asked:

“Then what do you think is going on?”

“Good morning, Roan.”

“The ideas are clear and the starting point is interesting.”

The word "don't care about other people's business" is the most useful life experience summarized with blood and tears by the people at the bottom of the Federation.

“It's me, Trick Kennedy.”

Mona understood the meaning behind Luo An's words, nodded and put the computer aside and stopped asking. Chenille also sat back down and continued to fiddle with her phone.

Jingle Bell-

“Don't set out again.”

Luo An has already left the bottom and moved to the upper middle class, but the word "mind your own business" is still very useful in many cases.

Luo An was a little surprised to hear the other party's identity, but he still smiled and said hello:

“Good morning, sir!”

Trick Kennedy, FBI Washington Headquarters, Deputy Director of the Insider Threat Office, Luo An first met him during the [First Lady Bombing Case]

Later, Luo An entered the Washington headquarters, and he entrusted Luo An to investigate and handle the [Arms Dealer Xiaodao Case] Shortly after the conclusion of this case, Trick Kennedy successfully became a regular official and became the director of the Internal Threat Office.

During this period, Luo An was invited by Trick Kennedy and went to his house for dinner.

Later, when Luo An was investigating and handling other cases, he also kept in contact with Trick Kennedy. There was no conflict between the two and the relationship was pretty good.

With these things flashing through his mind, Trick Kennedy's voice on the other end of the phone was very happy. Thinking of Mr. Clement's promotion to the Ministry of Justice, Luo An's eyes moved slightly and he smiled:

“Sounds like you're in a good mood today, sir.”

“Yeah.” Trick Kennedy on the other end of the phone didn't show off and said with a smile:

“Mr. Clement has been promoted to the Department of Justice, and I have just received an order from the Director to take over his position.”

“Wow, that's great news, congratulations, sir!”

While Luo An congratulated loudly, a flash of realization flashed in his eyes.

Although he had a good relationship with Trick Kennedy, Luo An really did not think that he would take over Mr. Clement's position.

After all, the surname Kennedy, and the story behind it, are a bit too complicated.

But thinking about it from another perspective, the fact that the Kennedy family has been able to make it this far shows that they still have a lot of connections and support behind them.

Trick Kennedy's ability to take over Mr. Clement's position is surprising, but in a sense it is also reasonable. After all, one of the rules of the federal game is the exchange of interests.

Hearing Luo An's congratulations and words of congratulations, Trick Kennedy on the other end of the phone was even happier. While talking and laughing, he did not forget the real purpose of his call and said:

"Luo An, today is Sunday, and there will be a charity dinner at the Kennedy family estate at eight o'clock next Saturday. I have sent someone to send you an invitation. You must attend."

"charity dinner?"

Luo An had some thoughts flashing through his mind, but his tone did not change at all, and he asked with a smile:

"Sir, could you please tell me what type of charity dinner it is? I'll see if I need to prepare it in advance."

"The specific content is in the invitation letter. You will know it after you look back."

Trick Kennedy on the other end of the phone laughed and said:

"As for preparations, you only need to come to the dinner party, no other preparations are needed."

"Wow, thank you sir."

Luo An didn't take what Trick Kennedy said to heart. Out of etiquette, there was no shortage of preparations.

However, Trick Kennedy's subsequent words also revealed a lot of information, for example, the other party now attaches great importance to himself.

After a brief discussion, Trick Kennedy once again emphasized that Luo An must attend the dinner, and then hung up the phone.

In the passenger seat, Mona frowned and asked in a low voice:

“Roan, is this Chief Trick Kennedy?”

“That's right.”

Luo An nodded and put away the phone. Mona was silent for a while and asked in a low voice:

“Luo An, the matter of the Kennedy family...”

Chenelle, who was sitting in the back seat of the car, looked at Luo An very solemnly at this time.

The assassination of President Kennedy is definitely one of the stories that cannot be erased in the history of the Union and will always be remembered.

What is the real truth behind that incident is still unknown to the public. Only a bunch of possibilities and conspiracy theories are known.

Whatever the truth, the Kennedy family has been associated with trouble in the eyes of many.

Based on this idea, neither Mona nor Chenelle wanted to have too much connection between Roan and the Kennedy family.

“Don't worry, I'm fine.”

Facing the worried eyes of the two women, Luo An smiled and told them not to worry too much.

Luo An had also seriously considered the interest disputes behind the Kennedy family before, but when Mr. Clement was promoted to the Department of Justice and Trick Kennedy took over, Luo An realized another thing.

That is, Mr. Clement has already had contact with the Kennedy family and has exchanged interests.

Coupled with the camp selection mentioned by Mr. Clement before, Luo An's mind was spinning rapidly and he already had his own ideas.

Just as Mona was about to continue talking, Luo An's cell phone rang again. After pressing the answer button, Lacey's voice came out:

“Luo An, someone is looking for you.”

Chapter 786 Bounty

Ten o'clock in the morning, Federal Yellowstone Park, a certain highway.

“Someone is looking for me?”

Hearing what Lacey said on the other end of the phone, Luo An raised his eyebrows and asked:

"who is it?"

Lacey on the other end of the phone didn't say anything and directly handed the phone to another person. A middle-aged male voice came and said with a smile:

“Hello, Team Leader Greenwood, my name is Cabot, and I come from a toy company in Wyoming.”

“Hello, Mr. Cabot.”

Luo An said hello casually and asked with some confusion:

"What do you find me for?"

"It's not convenient to discuss the matter in detail on the phone."

Cabot on the other end of the phone smiled and asked:

"Excuse me, where is Team Leader Greenwood now? Can we have an interview?"

He had to wait for Lacey for a while anyway, so Luo An did not reject her and said:

"Okay, I'll be at an exit somewhere in the southern part of Yellowstone Park right away."

"Okay, we'll be there soon."

Cabot on the other end of the phone smiled and agreed, and hung up the phone simply. Chenelle in the back seat was a little confused:

"What does this person want to see you for?"

"have no idea."

Luo An put his cell phone in his pocket. Mona, who was in the passenger seat, opened her laptop again. After typing on the keyboard for a while, she raised her head and said:

"I checked the identity of Mr. Cabot. He is indeed from the toy company in Wyoming and is the secretary to the president of that toy company."

At the exit, Luo An slowly slowed down the SUV and asked:

"What's going on with that toy company recently?"

"No."

Mona typed on the computer keyboard a few times and spread her hands:

"The toy company is currently operating normally and has a healthy financial situation, and there is no news of anything amiss within the company."

Slowly parking the SUV into the parking space, Luo An waved his hand and said:

"I'll find out what the other person wants from me when we meet later."

"Also good."

Mona and Chenelle stopped asking, and they got out of the car and walked to the bathroom not far away together. Not long after Luo An sat in the car and waited, a Porsche sedan drove over from the other direction.

The Porsche car slowly parked not far from the SUV. Lacey took the lead to get out of the back seat of the car. Then the passenger door opened. A white man who looked to be in his thirties, wearing a suit and ties and wearing black glasses, joined Lacey. Go to the SUV.

"Hello, Captain Greenwood."

Luo An got out of the car, and the other party smiled and reached out to shake his hand. After a few brief greetings, he and Luo An walked to a deserted corner not far away.

Luo An glanced at Lacey, Mona and others gathered not far away, and asked directly:

"Mr. Cabot, what do you want from me?"

Cabot didn't talk nonsense when he saw this. He took out two photos from his pocket and handed them to Luo An, explaining:

“That's it, Captain Greenwood, I would like to ask you to lead a team to help capture these two people.”

In the two photos that Cabot handed over, there happened to be a man and a woman. Luo An took them and narrowed his eyes slightly and asked:

“These two seem to be murderous fugitives that the police are hunting for?”

“That's right, it's them.”

Cabot nodded heavily and explained:

“The person this man and woman killed was the newly born granddaughter of our company's president.”

Cabot said that the granddaughter of the president of his superior toy company was assassinated and lost her life not long after she was born and before she left the hospital.

The local police quickly investigated and quickly identified the man and woman as the murderers, and began to arrest them.

Unexpectedly, the man and woman had strong anti-tracking abilities. They escaped from the local police several times and fled into Yellowstone Park.

The president of the toy company was extremely angry when he heard the news. While yelling at the police for their incompetence, he also issued rewards to some detective agencies and asked Secretary Cabot to personally lead people to participate in the arrest.

Cabot led the team into Yellowstone Park but still found nothing. It happened that he heard from two police officers early this morning that Luo An and others were camping and vacationing here. Cabot had heard in the past that Luo An was the best investigative team member at the FBI's Washington headquarters. Because of his long reputation, he immediately decided to seek help from him.

Cabot finished the simple explanation and finally said with a serious face:

"The president of our company has offered a reward of 800,000 US dollars for the capture of the man and woman. As long as you, Captain Greenwood, can lead the team to catch them, I guarantee that your harvest will be much more." Luo An did not agree immediately, he quietly He looked at Cabot for a few seconds, then shook the photo and said with a smile:

"We are here for a camping vacation this time, and handling cases and arresting people is really not part of our plan.

I am not the only one in the special investigation team. I need to talk to my team members to see what they think. "

"no problem."

Cabot nodded repeatedly and moved out of the way, smiling:

"As long as the pair of murderers are caught, your team members will definitely get what they deserve."

"OK."

Luo An replied casually, holding the photo and walking towards the SUV not far away.

Mona, Lacey, Chenelle, Michelle and Winslow were all waiting on the side of the SUV. After listening to Roan's description, Lacey curled her lips and said:

"I knew it must be related to the male and female murderers."

Mona frowned slightly, opened her laptop again and started typing on the keyboard:

"How come I didn't find any information about this matter?"

"Maybe it's the president of the toy company who doesn't want to make the matter a big deal and affect the company's business or stock price."

Chenier said something casually, and Luo An was noncommittal, looked at everyone, and asked:

"What do you think?"

"I think you can give it a try."

Winslow was the first to express his stance, nodding his head and saying:

"Anyway, we are on vacation recently and there are no formal cases to deal with."

"I think it's okay too."

Lacie nodded immediately, spread her hands, and said with a smile:

"The reward of 800,000 US dollars is not much, but it is not much. If you can catch the murderer, you will make extra money. If you can't, there will be no loss."

"800,000 U.S. dollars can only be considered "a lot" to you?"

Chenelle patted Lacey's shoulder hard and said with a smile:

“You're a little levitating, Lacey.”

“I can't help it, the team leader is so good, my appetite has been whetted.”

Lacey smiled and gave Luo An a thumbs up. Luo An slapped it away, looked at the others and asked:

"what about you?"

"I'm OK."

Chenelle and Michelle didn't mind making some extra money. Mona closed her laptop and nodded, indicating that she had no problem.

“OK.”

Roan turned around when he saw this, waved to Cabot who was waiting, and said with a smile:

“We can help catch these two murderers.”

Cabot's face lit up, and just as he was about to speak, Luo An added:

“But before we start arresting people, there are some things that need to be explained in advance.

First, we only have pistols on us now, and you need to prepare some other equipment for us.

Second, during the arrest process, if the FBI headquarters in Washington temporarily sends us a message that something is wrong, we will withdraw midway.

Third, you need to provide us with the identity information of the two murderers, their escape route and other information. "

"no problem!"

Cabot nodded repeatedly. These requests were not excessive at all. He agreed to them all, and then took out his mobile phone to contact his subordinates and asked them to come quickly to deliver the things.

Cabot hung up the phone, Luo An thought for a while, and then said:

“By the way, call the president of the company, I need to talk to him.”

“OK.”

Cabot nodded, found his phone and dialed the number. The moment the call was connected, Luo An suddenly reached out and grabbed the phone, and then kicked Cabot away with a whip!

Chapter 787 Solution

There was a muffled sound of muscles colliding, and Cabot felt a huge force hitting himself, and then he flew out.

Luo An's movement was too sudden. Not only did Cabot, who fell heavily to the ground, fail to react, but the four girls next to him, Mona and Lacey, also had their eyes widened with surprise.

Winslow reacted quickly at this time. Although he didn't know why Roan did this, he still pounced and suppressed Cabot hard:

"do not move!"

In the Porsche car next to him, the driver responsible for driving Cabot was also startled. He quickly opened the car door, took out his pistol, and shouted:

"You all..."

"FBI! Put the gun down!"

"Raise your hand!"

Before the driver finished speaking, Lacey, Mona, Chenelle and Michelle, who had already reacted, all took out their pistols, aimed them at the driver and ordered him to put down his weapons. Lacey shouted the loudest:

"Hold your head in your hands and lie on the ground! Hurry! Lie on the ground!"

Looking at the black muzzles of the four pistols in front of him, the driver twitched his mouth, thought about his salary, and finally threw the pistol aside and slowly lay on the ground.

Lacie and Chenelle hurriedly stepped forward and kicked the pistol to Michelle, and then firmly controlled the driver. Mona breathed a sigh of relief, turned to Roan, and asked:

"Luo An, you..."

"Leader Greenwood! What do you mean?!"

As soon as Mona started to speak, Cabot, who was pressed to the ground beside him, yelled angrily:

"Are you sick? I'm asking you to help catch the two murderers. Why are you catching me?"

Cabot's face turned red and he struggled wildly, but Winslow was pressing on him tightly, and Cabot couldn't move even after struggling for a long time.

Luo An patted Mona on the shoulder and said not to worry, then ignored Cabot who was yelling and yelling, picked up the phone and said:

“Hello, Mr. President, I am Roan Greenwood.”

“Hello, Captain Greenwood.”

An old but energetic male voice sounded on the phone, saying:

“Just call me Jameson, Mr. President is too foreign.

Cabot told me before that he is going to ask you for help, and I am very grateful to Team Leader Greenwood for his willingness to help.

But I seemed to hear some noises on the phone just now. Can Leader Greenwood explain why you did this? ”

President Jameson on the other end of the phone spoke slowly and calmly.

Luo An smiled and said without showing off:

“President Jameson, I do this for two main reasons.

First of all, you are the main party involved in the case. Some things are best discussed with you rather than hearsay from others.

Second, when Mr. Cabot was chatting with me just now, I found that he told me a lot of lies. I suspected that he was related to the two murderers, so I took action against him and let my agents control him. Live him. "

"You fart!"

Hearing Luo An's words, Cabot's eyes flashed with a hint of imperceptible shock and horror, but the expression on his face became even more angry, and his yelling became a little louder:

"I can see it! You, the so-called leader of the best investigative team at the FBI's Washington headquarters, got your reputation by slandering good people! You're such a cousin..."

Cabot couldn't curse anymore because Mona found a camping napkin and stuffed it into his mouth.

"Captain Greenwood, did you find that Cabot lied to you?"

Jameson on the other end of the phone was silent for a moment and asked in a solemn voice:

"What did he say?"

Jameson's tone changed slightly. He now wanted to conclude that Roan had made a mistake and that Cabot was fine.

But he had also heard of the name of Team Leader Roan Greenwood through certain channels in the past, and knew of his top-notch case-handling abilities. If Luo An is not mistaken, it means there is something wrong with Cabot... Jameson's face suddenly darkened.

Across the phone, Luo An didn't know what was going on in Jameson's mind. He replied quietly:

"Cabot just said that the murderers were in Yellowstone. That was a lie."

When meeting a stranger, the "emotional perception" that immediately comes to mind has been cultivated by Luo An into a subconscious reaction.

When Cabot introduced the case just now, he said that there were two murderers, a man and a woman, who killed President Jameson's newborn granddaughter in the hospital, and then the local police began to arrest them.

Everything is normal at this point, and "emotional perception" determines that these are true.

Cabot went on to say later that the man and woman had strong counter-reconnaissance capabilities and escaped police tracking several times on their own, and finally managed to escape into Yellowstone Park and escape capture.

From here on, Luo An discovered with the "emotional perception" in his mind that everything the other party told was lies.

That is to say, the murderer and his wife did not have strong anti-reconnaissance capabilities. They did not get rid of the police on their own, and they did not enter Yellowstone Park.

Cabot knew that the murderers were not in the park, but he still led a search inside the park. Coupled with the previous conclusion that the murderers and men were not strong in counter-detection capabilities, they could not escape the police on their own. The combination of the two, Luo Ann immediately came to a conclusion:

There is a connection between Cabot and the male and female murderers. Even if they were able to escape capture, it was Cabot's help.

The search for the two men in Yellowstone Park was most likely a cover created by Cabot.

The reason why Cabot came to Luo An and others was that Luo An guessed that Cabot had probably not bribed everyone around him, and those people should be President Jameson's spies.

The news that Luo An and others were on vacation in Yellowstone Park was heard by Cabot at the same time as those informants.

The name Roan Greenwood has already gained a very good reputation at some levels in the Federation.

In order not to attract the attention of those informants and avoid arousing the suspicion of President Jameson, Cabot could only take the initiative to find Luo An and ask him for help.

After listening to Luo An's statement, Cabot, who was pressed to the ground, his eyes were full of disbelief and fear, and a layer of cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

He never expected that after just a brief chat with Luo An, Luo An would make guesses about what he had done, and there were almost no mistakes or omissions!

Luo An ignored Cabot and continued to speak on the phone:

“President Jameson, it shouldn't be too difficult for you to check what Cabot has done before.

Since the murderer and his wife have escaped capture and have been missing for so long, it wouldn't be a waste of time to check Cabot's side, don't you think? ”

“You are right, Captain Greenwood.”

Jameson on the other end of the phone replied casually, and then the phone lost its sound. Luo An was not in a hurry, went to the trunk of the SUV, found a box of fruit and started eating it.

Time passed minute by minute, and about five minutes later, Jameson's voice sounded on the phone again, with a scary and cold tone:

“Team Leader Greenwood's judgment is very accurate. Cabot has indeed done something secretly.”

While being extremely angry, Jameson was also extremely shocked in his heart. He knew about Luo An's reputation and excellent case-handling abilities, but he had only heard about it from others in the past and had never actually met Luo An.

After experiencing it personally today, Jameson realized that the word "best" was rumored to mean the most outstanding leader of the investigation team at the FBI's Washington headquarters. Jameson even felt that the word "best" was still a little bit... Low!

Behind the SUV, Luo An put the fruit aside and asked with a smile:

“Mr. Jameson, do you need me to lead a team to arrest the murderers?”

There were not many clues at hand. Luo An could not guess why Cabot did what he did, nor did he know what the connection was between him and the man and woman. However, since the man had been caught, everything that followed was easy to tell.

“I don't need to trouble you with this little matter, Captain Greenwood.”

Jameson on the other end of the phone briefly exchanged greetings and finally said:

“Don't worry, Captain Greenwood, the promised reward will not be small at all. I will handle the rest.”

“OK.”

Luo An agreed, threw his cell phone to the Porsche driver not far away, then spread his hands towards the agents and said with a smile:

“The case is resolved and we will continue to take a rest and vacation.”

Chapter 788 How to become a good FBI

At 11 o'clock at noon, a certain entrance and exit in the southern part of the federal Yellowstone Park.

From the side of the SUV, Mona, Lacey, Chenelle and Michelle looked at each other and saw the shock and disbelief in each other's eyes when they saw Luo An smiling slightly and saying that the case had been solved.

Just when everyone didn't know what to say, little Jimmy's excited shouting suddenly rang out from another SUV next to him:

“You are so handsome! Uncle Luo An!”

While Luo An and the special investigation team were discussing whether to take the case, Winslow's wife Lanita and their child Jimmy were sitting in the SUV next to them, waiting.

Later, Luo An kicked Cabot away, and when he was on the phone with President Jameson to analyze the case, Lanita and Little Jimmy also listened to it.

Little Jimmy was too young to understand the specific circumstances of the case, but he figured out another thing, that is, Luo An solved a case just by chatting with Cabot for a while!

Lanita was shocked by this, and little Jimmy's eyes were full of admiration for Luo An, and he clapped his hands and shouted loudly:

“Uncle Luo An! I will become an outstanding and powerful FBI like you in the future!”

"Yeah?"

Roan patted Mona on the shoulder and asked her and Cheniel to handle the handover work behind. Then he walked to the side of the SUV and smiled with Lanita, reached out and rubbed little Jimmy's head, and said:

“Then you should study hard in the future.”

“I will definitely work hard!”

Little Jimmy nodded heavily, and then asked with admiration:

“Uncle Luo An, apart from those books in school, what else can I do to be as good as you?”

Luo An was silent for a second, made a little joke, and said with a smile:

“You just need to be as handsome as me.”

Lanita smiled and rubbed little Jimmy's head without saying anything. Lacey and Mona on the side rolled their eyes slightly, but little Jimmy was stunned for a moment and turned his head to Winslow next to him.

Winslow was pressing Cabot to the ground at this time. Little Jimmy looked at Winslow's face, suddenly his mouth dropped, his eyes turned red and he started crying. He turned around and threw himself into the arms of his mother Lanita, Sobbed:

“Mom, I can't become a handsome and powerful FBI like Uncle Luo An!”

Winslow: “?”

President Jameson moved very quickly. Before long, a group of men in suits arrived at the entrance to the park and took away Secretary Cabot.

The leader, the bald man in a suit, also handed Luo An an envelope. There was a check in the envelope. The number on the check was not much, only 1 million US dollars.

While Luo An was looking at the check, the bald man in a suit then took out a light gold business card and said:

“Leader Greenwood, this is the contact information of our president, I hope you can accept it.”

After a phone call, President Jameson was fully aware of Roan Greenwood's ability to handle cases.

Coupled with the fact that Luo An reached the position of leader of the special investigation team before he was thirty years old, President Jameson realized that there must be something special behind him, and it was very necessary to make friends with this kind of person.

“OK.”

With a little thought, Luo An guessed what the other party was thinking. It would be good for him to make more friends, so he didn't refuse. He took the business card and put it away with a smile.

The bald man in a suit smiled, exchanged a few brief words and escorted Cabot away from here. Luo An also returned to the SUV with the check and drove out of Yellowstone Park.

As per the old rules in the past, Roan took away \$400,000, Mona, Lacey, Chenelle, Winslow, and Michelle each did not receive \$100,000, and the remaining \$100,000 was kept to pay taxes. Funds for the special investigation team have been put in to handle the case.

The moment the text message rang, the atmosphere in the two SUVs suddenly became lively. The people who originally planned to have a simple meal at noon went to a well-known restaurant to have a Wyoming special meal before taking a flight back to Washington, D.C. . Roan and Mona returned to the villa that night, cleaned up briefly, then went back to their respective bedrooms to rest and sleep.

In the next few days, everyone in the investigation team continued to take vacations and have fun.

Mona and Lacey go out shopping every day. At first they want to drag Luo An with them, but Luo An sees at a glance the sinister intentions of the two women who want him to carry things.

Luo An decisively chose to run away and drove to the boxing training gym where Chenelle often went to practice boxing with Chenelle and Winslow.

Chenelle is a woman after all, and the natural physical differences between men and women cannot be smoothed out after all, so she and Luo An briefly played a few rounds before decisively choosing to give up and jump out of the field to let Winslow take over.

Looking at Luo An, who was smiling in the middle of the field, wearing a full set of protective gear, and playing with Chenelle for nearly half an hour, with not much sweat on his forehead, Winslow raised a disdainful smile on his lips, stood up...

Step back and admit defeat, letting Luo An find someone else to be his sparring partner.

Facing Chenille's speechless gaze and the disdainful glances of other passers-by in the training gym, Winslow picked up the water glass and took a sip, selectively ignoring them all.

Those passers-by didn't know Luo An's situation, but Winslow knew Luo An's strength clearly.

None of the killers and mercenaries in the previous cases were simple things. They even fell into Luo An's hands in the face of many against one.

Luo An's terrifying reaction speed aside, he has muscles but is not exaggerated. He is the type that women like most. Many men will feel like "dead muscles" exercised in the gym.

But only those who have fought against Luo An can understand what kind of terrifying power and explosion he possesses under his ordinary and well-proportioned figure, and his physical strength is quite durable.

Winslow once bought comics for little Jimmy and saw a hero named Captain America. He once wondered whether Roan was like that guy and had received some kind of super serum.

In the boxing training gym, a big man looked at the big man Winslow with disdain, then looked at the well-proportioned Chenille with a delicate face. He grinned, said hello to Luo An, put on his armor and walked in. Center of the field.

Half an hour later, the big man and several other muscular men were exhausted, sweating profusely, and sat on the ground as if they had roots, unable to stand up.

Several people looked at Luo An as if they had seen a ghost, their throats rolling and their eyes full of disbelief.

To be fair, every move Luo An uses is traceable and very ordinary, as if he can be defeated with just a little more strength.

However, the fact is that no matter how hard they try, Luo An will always stand there, but they themselves will fall.

Looking at the time on the wall not far away, Luo An raised his eyebrows slightly, took off the armor on his head and left the venue. He wiped a few drops of sweat from his forehead and said to Chenier with a smile:

“The venue you picked is really good. Everyone is very humble. It gave me a good warm-up exercise.”

Everyone: “...”

Under the complicated gazes of everyone, Luo An drove out of the boxing training gym, went to a large supermarket to buy some food, and returned to the villa to make dinner. There was another fierce battle waiting for him in the evening.

A few days passed by quickly. At five o'clock on Saturday night, Luo An changed into a high-end suit, and Mona also changed into an expensive silver high-end dress.

Putting on a pair of light-colored high heels, Mona stood in front of the mirror and swayed her body. She looked at her beautiful self for a few times. She turned to look at Luo An next to her and asked:

“Didn't Chief Trick Kennedy invite you to the dinner? Why do you want me to go?”

Chapter 789: Dinner Party Entrance

“Because this is a charity dinner where female guests need to be brought along.”

Luo An put on a men's watch, then handed the invitation letter to Mona, and asked with a smile:

“If I don't take you, who do you want me to take?”

It is said to be an invitation, but it looks more like a European-style wooden box.

Mona rolled her eyes at Luo An, took the wooden box and opened it, and found a black and gold letter inside. The content in the letter was the same as what Luo An said, and guests were required to bring female guests to the venue.

In addition to the black and gold letter, there are two light gold masks in the wooden box.

The overall shape of the mask looks like some kind of animal, but I can't tell which one it is. It is one large, one small, one male and one female. It can just cover the upper half of the wearer's face.

Picked up the smaller women's mask and looked at it, Mona frowned and asked:

“Are you sure this is a charity dinner? What kind of charity dinner requires wearing a mask?”

“The letter stated that this was a dinner hosted by the Kennedy family.”

Luo An picked up the men's mask, narrowed his eyes slightly, and said:

“As for the specific charity content of the dinner, we will find out when we get there. Don't worry, I'm here.”

“OK.”

Hearing what Luo An said, Mona put down her heart and stopped asking. The two simply packed up for a while, took the wooden box and the mask and drove out of the villa.

This dinner was held not in Washington, D.C., but in Massachusetts, not far from Washington, D.C.

Luo An drove his Chevrolet car straight along the road. There were fewer and fewer vehicles on the road, and there were more and more green plants on both sides of the road.

After turning a few intersections, a very tall iron gate appeared in front of the Chevrolet sedan. On both sides of the iron gate stood what appeared to be white men in suits and ties, with bulging bags on their waists and obviously weapons.

Slowly slow down the car and show the invitation letter to the white man who came forward. The white man inspected it carefully for a moment, waved his hand to the man not far away to let him open the door, and then said to Luo An with a smile:

“Guests can wear masks now. During the dinner, guests are asked not to take off their masks unless necessary or under special circumstances.”

“OK.”

Mona took out the mask and put it on her face, Luan stepped on the accelerator, and the Chevrolet car drove into the gate.

There was still a spacious road inside the gate. Luo An drove his Chevrolet sedan and followed the signs, turned several turns, and drove for nearly eight minutes before finally seeing the villa at the end.

The appearance of the villa does not need to be introduced too much. It adheres to the retro tradition of the Kennedy family for generations. It is unremarkable, low-key and simple, and has a sweeping view. Looking at it makes people unable to help but shed tears from their mouths.

Mona looked at it briefly...and then looked away. Then she calculated the road she had just driven on:

“This area is very large, probably more than 200 acres.”

“It's the Kennedys after all.”

Luo An smiled and parked the car at the door of the villa. A doorman with a gray mask came over immediately.

Luo An threw the car keys to the doorman, and Mona naturally took Luo An's arm. The two people wearing masks smiled slightly and walked towards the interior of the villa.

Stepping into the villa door, the most eye-catching thing is the spacious and bright welcome lobby. On the side of the lobby, several singers wearing various masks sing softly, and a pianist also wearing a mask plays the accompaniment.

Inside the lobby, more than a dozen round tables stand in the center. Decorations such as flowers and dwarf trees are placed on the round tables in bright colors.

There are no chairs on either side of the round table. There are already many guests in the aisle, male or female, wearing masks and holding wine glasses, laughing and chatting in groups.

Many waiters wearing gray masks were passing by carrying wine glasses. When they saw Luo An and Mona entering the lobby, one of the waiters immediately came up and served the two with drinks.

"Thanks."

Luo An took two glasses and thanked her casually, handed one to Mona and walked into the lobby, where he randomly found two guests and started chatting.

"There is currently a very famous financial product on Wall Street." A white man standing on the left side of Luo An, with a mask on his face that looked like a cat, picked up the wine glass and took a sip, and said with a smile:

"That financial product is called CDS, and the people who created it believe that federal housing prices will fall in the next few years."

"A very funny joke."

The white man standing on the right side of Luo An, with a mask on his face that looked like a bird, laughed when he heard this and said:

"Federal real estate has never fallen in recent years. It seems that the creator of CDS is giving money to investment banks in vain."

"So those banks are very happy now."

The man in the cat mask shook his head, turned to look at Luo An, and asked:

“Sir, what do you think of this matter?”

“I also don't think federal house prices are going to fall.”

Luo An picked up the wine glass and took a sip, and said in a rather confident tone:

“The people in the investment banks on Wall Street are smart people. They can't do business at a loss, can they?”

“That makes sense.”

The man in the bird mask nodded repeatedly, agreeing very much with Luo An's view. The three of them looked at each other and smiled, and continued to chat about other things.

Not long after, the music on the side of the lobby slowly stopped, the singers bowed and left one after another, and the waiters also moved the chairs out and placed them on the side of the round table.

Cat Mask and Bird Mask saw this and said hello, and left one after another with their female companions to find seats. Luo An also walked to Mona who was aside, and sat down casually.

After entering the lobby, Luo An and Mona separated and went to separate chat circles for men and women. Sitting on chairs, Luo An helped Mona take off her skirt and asked with a smile:

“How was the chat?”

"not so good."

Mona curled her lips, picked up the wine, took a sip, and whispered:

“The women here talk about charity, tourism, companies, etc. They talk about it for the people, but in fact it's all about show and business. It's so hypocritical that I really can't talk to them.”

Luo An picked up the wine glass and clinked it with Mona, and laughed softly:

“Welcome to the high society of the Federation.”

Mona raised the corners of her mouth slightly, and then asked in a low voice:

“What were you talking about with those two people just now?”

“Talk about federal real estate, and the presidential election.”

Luo An put down the wine glass, put his head next to Mona's ear, and laughed softly:

“It's the same feeling as you just now. It's full of lies and very hypocritical.”

While chatting with the two people, Luo An discovered the cat mask and the bird mask through the "emotional perception" in his mind, and almost never said his true thoughts.

Both of them said they believed that federal housing prices would not fall, but in fact they believed in their hearts that federal housing prices would definitely fall. They looked down on CDS and said they would never buy it, but actually bought a lot.

“Sure enough.”

Mona's eyes flashed with disdain, then she smiled at Luo An and whispered:

“Welcome to the high society of the Federation.”

While Luo An and Mona were chatting, a white man with a white mask and a rather old voice slowly walked out from the stage at the front of the lobby. He smiled and said:

“Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to tonight's charity dinner.

All proceeds tonight will be donated to a charity established by the Kennedy family, which aims to provide help to children who have been victims of domestic violence...”

When the man in the white mask introduced the rules, a service staff wearing a gray mask suddenly walked up to Luo An, bent down and whispered:

“Hello sir, someone wants to see you.”

Chapter 790 Mouton-Rothschild

Saturday at eight o'clock in the evening, a villa in eastern Massachusetts.

“Someone wants to see me?”

Hearing what the waiter said, Luo An, who was sitting on the chair, raised his head slightly in surprise. Mona next to him narrowed his eyes slightly, looked at the waiter and asked:

"who?"

“Sorry, ma'am.”

The gray masked service staff apologized in a low voice and explained:

“The dinner guests all wore masks and I didn't know everyone's identity.”

“OK.”

Luo An smiled and patted Mona's hand, asking her to wait with peace of mind, and then nodded to the waiter:

“Lead the way.”

"plz follow me."

The gray masked waiter walked in front, leading Luo An out of the lobby, going straight in the corridor and turning left, and finally stopped at the door of a room:

“This is it, sir, please come in.”

Luo An reached out and opened the door and walked into the room. It was a small reception room. There was only a bookshelf, two sofas and a round table in the room. There was also a bottle of red wine and two glasses on the round table.

The style of the furniture in the room is the same as that of the lobby decoration, which is mainly classical European style. It feels like entering the last century.

However, Luo An didn't pay attention to the furniture and style. When he saw him entering the room, Trick Kennedy, who had been sitting on the sofa on the left and had been waiting for a long time, immediately stood up and said with a smile:

“Good evening, Roan.”

“Good evening, sir.”

Roan reached out and shook hands with Trick Kennedy, who was not wearing a mask at this time and had a very kind smile on his face.

“Hurry up and try this bottle of red wine.”

Trick Kennedy waved his hand, indicating that Luo An could also take off his mask, then handed a wine glass to Luo An and said with a smile:

“This is the 1986 Mouton-Rothschild that I managed to get my hands on during this dinner party.”

"Wow."

Luo An raised his eyebrows and was surprised. He had never heard of the name Mouton-Rothschild, but he had heard of Chateau Mouton, which is from the same family as Chateau Lafite. famous.

Taken the glass and clinked it with Trick Kennedy. Luo An first took a small sip, then opened his mouth wide and took a big sip, smacking his tongue and savoring it carefully.

Trick Kennedy also did the same move. The two of them savored it carefully without saying a word, and the room was very quiet for a while.

After a while, Trick Kennedy licked his lips, looked at Luo An and asked with a smile:

"How is the taste?"

Luo An chuckled, nodded and praised:

“It tastes very fragrant and is a very good wine.”

Seeing that Luo An had nothing to say after saying this, Trick Kennedy was slightly stunned and asked:

“What's behind?”

"later?"

Luo An raised his eyebrows slightly and repeated, saying:

"tastes good."

Trick Kennedy rolled his eyes and said speechlessly:

“It has no taste at all. It's a waste of wine for you to drink.”

Luo An laughed without getting angry, picked up the wine glass again, took a sip, and said with a smile:

“I don't understand wine at all, and I can't think of any adjectives except that it tastes good.

Sir, what do you think of this wine? Can you comment on it? I will also learn about this aspect. "

Trick Kennedy smiled slightly, picked up the wine glass and drank it in one gulp, turned around and sat on the sofa, and said with a smile:

“My evaluation is the same as yours, it tastes great.”

Hearing this, Luo An's face was immediately filled with speechlessness. Trick Kennedy waved his hand for Luo An to sit down too, grinned and said:

"Actually, I don't know much about wine. I heard that this bottle of wine is very precious, so I took this opportunity to get a bottle from my father to have a taste." "It turns out to be the collection of Mr. Robert Kennedy Jr."

Luo An nodded suddenly. When he was invited to visit Trick Kennedy he met Robert Kennedy Jr. in the study.

The two talked a lot at that time, but Robert Kennedy Jr. was also a riddle man, speaking half the words and keeping the other half, which gave Luo An a headache.

Trick Kennedy and Luo An tasted the bottle of red wine while chatting, and quickly drank it all.

The alcohol content of this bottle of red wine is not low, but it is still within Luo An's control. He put down the glass and asked casually:

“Sir, sir, you asked me to come here tonight. Besides tasting this bottle of red wine, is there anything else you can do?”

“I do have a few things I want to talk to you about.”

Trick Kennedy slowly put down his glass and talked about business. His expression became serious. After a moment of silence, he asked:

“Luo An, you are very powerful and outstanding. Mr. Clement was promoted to the Ministry of Justice so quickly because of your help.

But unlike Mr. Clement, I don't need to go into the Department of Justice. ”

Luo An's mind was spinning rapidly when he heard this, and he quickly guessed a possibility.

The events behind the assassination of President Kennedy were very complicated. The inaction of some departments or the failure to report the incident was definitely one of the reasons for the tragedy.

Trick-Kennedy said that he did not need to be promoted to the Department of Justice, which meant that he wanted to stay in the FBI.

^ Combined with the previous life, Robert Kennedy Jr., during the tenure of the Sleeping King, he publicly announced that he would run for the federal president.

Roan speculated that Trick Kennedy's taking over Mr. Clement's position may be part of the Kennedy family's plan to control the FBI bit by bit and prepare for the future.

Seeing that Luo An remained silent but his eyes moved slightly, Trick Kennedy smiled, neither denying nor affirming, and then asked:

“Luo An, have you thought about the future?”

Luo An came back to his senses and asked with a smile:

“What kind of future does sir mean?”

“Of course Mr. Clement's kind of future.”

Trick Kennedy pointed at Roanna's smooth chin and said with emotion:

“Luo An, you are too young and too talented. You have a very sharp mind and understand the rules of the game in federal politics.

As long as everything develops normally, your future achievements will definitely be higher than Mr. Clement's current achievements. ”

“Thank you for the compliment, sir.”

“It's not a compliment, just a statement of fact.”

Trick Kennedy's eyes flashed with a hint of imperceptible envy, but he quickly suppressed it and continued:

“Mr. Clement is too old and entering the Department of Justice is about as far as he can go.

But Luo Anqian is still young. In addition to Mr. Clement, you will need other friends in the future. What do you think? ”

The meaning of Trick-Kennedy's words is very simple. Mr. Clement's thigh has almost reached the top after entering the Ministry of Justice. If Luan wants to continue to move up, he needs to find other thighs. Such as the Kennedy family.

“Sir, what you said makes sense.”

Luo An smiled and nodded, and said:

“But Mr. Clement has just entered the Ministry of Justice, and I still need to learn some knowledge.”

What Roan means is that Mr. Clement has just entered the Department of Justice. He has always been loyal and cannot turn around and join the Kennedy family now.

“Of course.”

Trick Kennedy smiled and nodded. He knew that Luo An was not the kind of guy who was unscrupulous for profit, and he didn't think of dragging Luo An to the Kennedy family's car with a bottle of wine.

Talking about these things tonight is just a kind of advance preparation made by Trick Kennedy. Political families like the Kennedy family that have lasted for several generations have always had a lot of political investment, in addition to wealth, materials and people.

Luo An is quite good in IQ, emotional intelligence, and military strength, and he is the outstanding talent that the Kennedy family is optimistic about.

Luo An also had his own thoughts and plans about this. He picked up the wine glass and clinked it with Trick Kennedy, and the two laughed together.

Putting down his wine glass, Trick Kennedy slapped his head:

“By the way, there's one more thing.”