

Chapter 622 Cooperation

Fiona queried, "So you're suggesting we have a mole in our team, Javen?"

This wasn't the first instance someone had mentioned the presence of an undercover traitor among them. While it had always been a point of speculation, Fiona had never given it much belief.

Noticing Fiona had grasped the gravity of the situation, Liam confirmed with a solemn expression, "Exactly, and I believe I've identified the traitor."

Intrigued, Fiona pressed, "Who could it be?"

Smiling subtly, Liam sidestepped Fiona's inquiry, stating, "You don't have to know that right now. For now, let's conceal the dead bodies."

Since Liam had just rescued her, Fiona felt compelled to comply without further questions. Together, they concealed the two dead bodies.



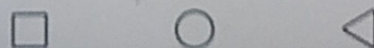
Almost immediately after they'd completed their task, Aaron appeared. Upon his arrival, Aaron scanned the area. When he saw Liam and Fiona unscathed, a flicker of surprise crossed his eyes, something Liam did not miss.

As Liam and Mehdi had suspected from the start, Aaron was the mole! While he had indeed coordinated the attacks, his role was limited to supplying information to the Black Spider, who then sent some people to execute the actual assaults.

In other words, once Aaron relayed the intel, he had no way of

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In other words, once Aaron relayed the intel, he had no way of knowing when or if the Black Spider would strike.

However, based on logic, the Black Spider should have dispatched individuals for an ambush today!



This left Aaron momentarily perplexed.

Nevertheless, now that he was present, he had to maintain his act. Hurrying over to them, he pretended to be concerned. "I heard gunshots and came to investigate. Is everything alright? No one attacked you?"

At this point, Liam discreetly nudged Fiona before saying, "It was darker than usual tonight. Fearing an ambush, I fired off a few precautionary shots. But it's been quiet; seems like Black Spider isn't

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making any moves soon."

Aaron gave a nod, declaring, "Alright, guard the rare-earth mine. It's pretty dark out there. I'll guide us through."

With that, he stepped ahead.

In that moment, Fiona finally understood what was going on. Whispering to Liam, she questioned, "Our team leader is your suspect, Javen? Impossible. He's always been caring and reliable. A traitor? Can't be."

Liam shook his head dismissively. "You're seeing only the surface, Fiona. Regardless, he's lost his allegiance to the Dark Night Organization."

For a moment, Fiona struggled to digest Liam's words, her eyes downcast in melancholy.

Observing Fiona's downcast expression, Liam felt her emotional turmoil.

To know that a trusted friend had become an enemy worth killing would unsettle anyone.

Yet, he gently touched Fiona's shoulder, saying softly, "To reveal his true nature, I'll need you on my side."

Lifting her gaze, Fiona inquired, "What's the plan?"

A smile unfurled on Liam's face. "Easy. The next time we head to the mine, you and I can't be in the same group. Got it?"

Puzzled, Fiona blinked. "Is that it?"



With a confirming nod, Liam replied, "Exactly."

Both Fiona and Liam then shuttled the rare-earth materials back to the Dark Night Organization's base before parting ways.

Alone in his living quarters, Liam looked through the window at the

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moonlit sky and murmured to himself, "The traitor will soon be unmasked. Julie, hang on. I'm coming for you."



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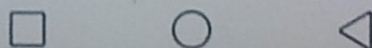
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Chapter 623 The Final Plan

As dawn broke the following day, word arrived that Yusuf had regained consciousness in the hospital.

Upon hearing the news, Liam immediately made his way to Dark Night Organization's private hospital to see Yusuf.

Mehdi had naturally been at Yusuf's bedside throughout.

By now, Yusuf was awake, though he still appeared somewhat frail.

Catching sight of Liam, Yusuf mustered a weak smile and said, "What brings you here? It's just a minor wound, really. No need to fuss over me. Don't let it sidetrack you from your mission."

Liam dismissed the concern with a wave of his hand, saying, "If it weren't for you last time, I'd be the one in this bed. How could I not drop by to check on you?"

Adopting a heroic stance, Yusuf replied, "It's no big thing. In my eyes, brotherhood matters. If I hadn't intervened back then, how could I face anyone going forward?"

Observing Yusuf's nonchalant demeanor, Liam smiled. He found Yusuf to be genuinely straightforward.



Such friends were indeed a rare find.

Although Liam had genuinely come to express his gratitude and concern for Yusuf, he had an ulterior motive for this visit.

He was close to revealing the traitor and needed to finalize plans with Mehdi.

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After some casual conversation, the time came for Yusuf's medical evaluation. Once the nurse had wheeled him off to the exam room, Liam and Mehdi were left alone in the hospital room.

After a cautious scan of the surroundings, Liam leaned in and whispered to Mehdi, "The moment has arrived. It's time to execute our final plan!"

Upon hearing this, Mehdi was momentarily taken aback. He hadn't anticipated such rapid progress from Liam. "That was quick. Have you already mapped out your strategy, Mr. Hoffman?"

Liam confirmed with a nod, saying softly, "During our next trip to the rare-earth mine, I plan to patrol alone. The Black Spider group will undoubtedly target Fiona. My aim is to strike first, and then use a few men to pretend as Black Spider members and attack Fiona. This will flush out Aaron, who's clueless about what's really going on."

Mehdi, visibly impressed, couldn't resist complimenting him. "Theo mentioned you were a jack-of-all-trades. I was skeptical before, but now I'm convinced."

Unfazed, Liam offered a brief smile. Flattery like this was commonplace for him, and he knew that staying composed was crucial. Otherwise, no matter his skills, he'd be just another flop.



Liam proceeded, "There's just one problem left. I'm new to the delta area, so assembling a team is a bit of a challenge. You, however, have been here for much longer. Could you arrange a group for me?"

Liam was the sort to always be prepared before entering a fray. He had a sense that pulling strings for a crew wouldn't be difficult for Mehdi. He was less negotiating and more straightforwardly requesting help at this point.

Familiar with the inner workings of the Dark Night Organization, Liam

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knew that almost every member cultivated their own subordinates. Mehdi was no different.

As expected, Mehdi agreed without a second's hesitation. "Consider it done."

With that, the plan was solidified in its entirety.

All that remained for Liam was to patiently await the next opportunity to visit the rare-earth mine.

He was eager for the day to arrive, his patience wearing thin.

"Julie, just hang in there a little longer. I'm on the brink of pulling it off. Wait for me," he muttered to himself.



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