

Chapter 222 Nemesis

After the police officer finished speaking, Zhao Zichen cackled and even clapped.

"Threatening me? I'm flattered. Who doesn't have a family and children, isn't that right, Wu Zhidong? If someone has reported that I'm from the Red Lanterns, then please interrogate me, Officer. However, there are so many people in the Red Lanterns. You won't be able to catch them all. Gangs are such trouble. Your daughter Wu Ke's in kindergarten, isn't she? Do you have time to pick up her since you work so hard every day? You must be worried about the state of society today, Officer Wu."

The police officer gasped audibly. "You're threatening me?!"

Zhao Zichen replied calmly, "Who would dare to? Officer Wu, you're a promising young man too. Don't let work destroy your family. Some things are not worth ruining your daughter's life over, don't you think?"

Wu Zhidong was incensed when Zhao Zichen threw his own words back at him.

Zhao Zichen was being reckless to threaten a police officer.

However with a bastard like Wu Zhidong who happily played the bad cop role, what other methods could be used against him? A good and honest person would be bullied into nothingness by scum like Wu Zhidong.

After Wu Zhidong left, Zhao Zichen informed me that all information related to Sun Qiaoqiao had been taken away by the police.

"From what I know about the Tong City police, they won't even file a case. They might write it off as suicide or medical issues and close it."

I had my phone on speaker, and Tsai Xiaobing—in the driver's seat—could not help but swear.

"Aren't they worried that there'll be evidence to reopen the case in the future?"

Zhao Zichen replied, "They'll definitely cremate the body overnight, and my reports will be destroyed too. Rape is inherently difficult to collect evidence for, and almost all evidence will be on the body. Unless the family of the deceased puts up a fight with the police for the body, there's no possibility of reopening the case once the body is cremated."

Sun Qiaoqiao's father sold his daughter like cattle. Why would he fight for justice for her?

"Tsai Xiaobing and I can be witnesses in the future," I said.

"A confession isn't enough for conviction. Even if the courts of Tong City were especially fair and accepted your accounts, there won't be a conviction if there is only a confession and no evidence. You can stop wondering about it. Before I joined the Red Lanterns, I researched criminal law as thoroughly as a professional lawyer would. You need to love what you do, and I understood all the risks of the industry in advance."

I felt a great pressure crushing my lungs and making breathing difficult. There seemed to be an unseen hand reaching out of the darkness of the night, holding me tight and laughing at my helplessness.

Zhao Zichen said seriously, "Don't dwell on it. We did our best for Sun Qiaoqiao. We'll avenge her when we catch Rock."

"That's not enough. Lady Of The Night needs to pay. We won't let anyone escape."

Zhao Zichen snorted. "Really? We can't get our hands on them."

My reply was cold. "I have a plan. I want them to suffer."

Tsai Xiaobing looked towards me excitedly. "Really, Captain?"

I said to Zhao Zichen, "I'm beginning to understand you somewhat. You must have felt as hopeless as I did when the old boss of the Black Dragons was killed. Damn, this place is really evil. I can't just sit here and watch it get worse."

Zhao Zichen was about to say more when I interrupted him.

I continued, "I enlisted when I was eighteen and was a conscript for a year before entering the special forces. I've been on hundreds of missions, all dangerous. Many of my comrades sacrificed their youth and their lives. We spent our blood and sweat to protect our loved ones, not these scum. I won't accept it."

"I support you," Zhao Zichen said earnestly, "Let me know if you need any help."

Watching the constant stream of traffic outside, I smiled. "Not at the moment. Let's try to save the body first."

"Zhang Chao," Zhao Zichen laughed, "I finally understand why you didn't want to work with me at the beginning. You're a true soldier."

I replied, "But I've changed too. We need to cooperate in the future."

I had been overconfident. I thought that I could do anything I wanted in Tong City with my status as heir to the Junran Group and the abilities I had learned in the special forces.

I had been wrong. This was not a big city, but the darkness of its past could not be so easily washed away. Faced with actual evil, I found myself lacking.

After hanging up, I called Gan. It was very late at night and I knew that I should not interrupt Gan's rest, but when I recalled how he and Han Kun were deceiving me, I could not care less.

I requested for Gan to immediately find and contact Sun Qiaoqiao's father. Regardless of how much money he wanted, he had to retrieve Sun Qiaoqiao's body's tonight.

The funeral home was not open this late. The earliest cremation was tomorrow morning. I did not care what fuss Sun Qiaoqiao's father kicked up or what he did as long as he prevented them from cremating her body. I promised that her body would earn him more than a living daughter.

"Young Master, who offended you?" Gan asked.

Even if I did not tell him, the old rascal would find out anyway, so I might as well tell him.

"She was from Lady Of The Night. Her father sold her off and someone killed her. It's a long story..."

"Lady Of The Night? Young Master, do you know Lady Of The Night's background? We had best not offend them. The boss is so mysterious, even Han doesn't know who he is. He rarely appears in Tong City's society. Before you publicized your identity, there were even a few rumors that Lady Of The Night was run by Junran's founder Zhang Jun's son. Of course, those rumors were later dispelled."

"If no one knows who he is, what are we afraid of?"

Gan replied, "Who would Junran be afraid of? There are too many links and connections in the underworld, and in business, you can't offend go around offending people. Even though no one knows who the boss of Lady Of The Night is, the health center is still open after so many crackdowns. Doesn't that answer the question?"

Impatiently, I told him, "I know. That's why this matter needs to be completely secret. No one can find out that Junran is behind this. Also, what's our company's relationship with Lady Of The Night like?"

Gan never disobeyed my orders. Even if he did not agree with me, he did not have any violent objections.

"The relationship is okay. We don't have any business with them, so we only have minimal contact."

"Alright then, get ready. We're about to become nemeses," I said.

I knew that I could not make any more enemies right now. Chen Yuzhou, Liu Rong, and Jiang Ming were all difficult to deal with in their own right. Now with Gan warning me not to offend Lady Of The Night, I was really going nowhere.