

Chapter 305 Risky Plan

"It's not that simple," I told Zhao Zichen about Rock and Yanzi. "Rock doesn't have direct contact with the downline either. There's a broker who's the middleman. Tsai Xiaobing is investigating them now and should be able to uncover them by tomorrow. Rock wasn't a cautious person. All the caution might have been requested by his upline and downline. The person coming to complete the transaction is probably a middleman." By now, the waiter had cleared the body. I was not sure what air freshener he used, but there was no smell in the room after he sprayed it. If not for the blood on Zhao Zichen's hands, you would never have known that a murder had been committed here.

I felt a bit sick. Neither Baldie nor the waiter had much reaction, but I was the one who felt at odds. Perhaps "An eye for an eye" was common in the martial arts world.

No wonder the big families needed to have an alliance. If they killed like this, the martial arts world would be full of bloodshed and there would be no end to it.

I could not help but admire this Old Ge, who I had never met. All these martial artists were highly

skilled, and even the government might not be able to stop them. However, this Old Ge had been able to constrain them.

Zhao Zichen replied, "I considered that. That's why I want to request that we don't arrest the middleman tomorrow."

I was instantly wary. "Don't do anything rash."

"I want to go undercover. Maybe we can find out from the middleman who the real buyer is."

I felt a headache coming on. "It's not as simple as you think. Now that Rock's dead, they have to have realized it. You might not be aware, but the drug manufacturers in the southwest guard every transaction. Even without taking into account someone keeping guard behind your back while you make the delivery, Rock isn't a key person in this group. They definitely would have someone keeping an eye on Rock and the goods to prevent any problems. Even if Rock's corpse is hidden, his disappearance will alert the group. Their willingness to openly manufacture and sell weapons means that they're ruthless. Your going undercover will be dangerous."

Zhao Zichen did not back down. "Everything has its risks. The greater the risk, the greater the reward."

I fixed Zhao Zichen with a look. "Let's be honest with each other. Helping me against Rock was

to avenge Sun Qiaoqiao. Now that Rock's dead, why are you so eager?"

He did not dodge the question. "I only have one goal: Kill Jiang Ming. Rock is one of the Black Dragons. I don't believe that the Black Dragons don't know about his weapons business. I'm just getting rid of one of the Black Dragons' limbs."

I could not see any trace of a lie on his face. Zhao Zichen was very determined and I let out a sigh. I thought he had forgotten about it.

"So? Don't worry about my safety. Nothing ventured, nothing gained."

I shook my head. "I don't agree to it. It's too risky. And my contact has already found the middleman. It's just that I haven't thought of how to quietly restrain them."

I vehemently rejected it, temporarily dispelling Zhao Zichen's idea of going undercover.

It was simply too dangerous. He was not a police officer, and I had no authority to let him take the risk. Things had reached an impasse. We had finally managed to make arrangements, but we might only catch a middleman.

I borrowed Zhao Zichen's phone to contact Tsai Xiaobing. Tsai Xiaobing was actually able to give me some good news. They had traced Rock's call and located the middleman. She was Mei

Jixiang, a twenty-three-year-old local who had known Rock for five years. She was the person Rock had called when something happened to Yanzi.

Tsai Xiaobing was unsure how to restrain Mei Jixiang.

"Where is she now?" I asked.

"At home. Our men have an eye on her. She's not running."

My heart skipped a beat and I immediately ordered, "Have everyone stay back. She can't notice anyone. Since Rock already alerted her and she didn't run, it means she's testing things out. There might be someone watching her home. If any of you get near it, she'll find out at once."

"Then why isn't she running?" Tsai Xiaobing tutted.

"She must be brave. What will happen if we can't use her? We still don't know where the transaction will take place tomorrow."

Damn, it seemed like Zhao Zichen would have to take the lead tomorrow!

"We'll definitely make use of her, just not now," I told him, "Wait for tomorrow's transaction, where we'll see if this middleman will receive the goods. Anyway, the goods will reach the buyer. As long as we follow the vine, we'll reach the fruit. Arrange your men accordingly. Commissioner

Qi and Deputy Commissioner Xu have both been arrested. No one will notice the operation tonight."

"Yes, Captain!"

Rock was dead and the middleman was trapped. Our best lead was now Zhao Zichen.

I was strongly against Zhao Zichen going undercover, but I had to cooperate with him for tomorrow.

We spent the night in Woodfire Wonton, taking the time to go over the plan of action once again.

Early the next morning, according to his agreement with Rock, Zhao Zichen would go to Luowang Crossing to pick up a shipment of goods from a hardware factory. There would be someone at Luowang Crossing to tell him where to deliver the goods to.

Rock had never met his buyer before. He had not even met the middleman who processed the transaction. During the most dangerous part of the transaction, Rock stayed at home and contacted his buyer through an iPad.

After the middleman had verified the goods, the buyer would then transfer the payment to Rock's overseas bank account. They would not meet at all during the whole process.

What we could be sure of, was that there was going to be someone guarding the goods. This

person was part of the group, but not the middleman.

Our men would be present not to arrest the middleman, but the person who was guarding the goods. The shipment would not be affected by this person's arrest.

I told Tsai Xiaobing to be on standby. The moment there was news from Zhao Zichen, he was to bring his men at once.

We went over the plan a few more times. Tsai Xiaobing suggested that Zhao Zichen wear a wire, but I disagreed. If it was found in a search, Zhao Zichen's life was forfeit.

We discussed the plans until late at night. After we had coordinated each step carefully, Zhao Zichen said, "Now you can rest easy. You special forces soldiers are so slow when it comes to planning. Be braver and go with my plan. Things will be simpler."

I frowned and shook my head. Something niggled in the back of my mind. "My plan is risky too. Once news of Rock's death gets out to the group, your life will be in danger."

"You're thinking too much. It's just one day. How could anyone find out?"

"No, I think something's not quite right. What if someone else is keeping an eye on Rock's movements? You were too impulsive to kill him."

