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Chapter 230: The Mole

Sun Tianlong said that the watch had been passed down from his grandfather's generation. Sun Tianlong himself was over forty, and his grandfather, even if he were younger, must have been in his seventies, which means it was from the Republic of China era, no matter how you look at it.

But a watch that has survived from that time looking this new? Who is he trying to fool?

And since it's not, why did Sun Tianlong claim the watch was handed down from his grandfather's generation? What is he hiding?

Qi Taiguo recalled Sun Tianlong's expression just now, which seemed a bit unnatural, and there was also a barely noticeable panic.

There was definitely something off about this Sun Tianlong.

Qi Taiguo then thought about how they had been lying in ambush for days without a single result. What was the reason for this?

If there was a mole in their operation team tipping off the tomb robbers, that would make more sense.

But who could the mole be?

Qi Taiguo watched as Sun Tianlong's figure disappeared and with a stern look on his handsome face, he said, "Go to the safe house."

Whether or not there was a mole, and whether it was Sun Tianlong or not, he couldn't overlook any suspicions.

Wan Dahe saw Qi Taiguo's demeanor change immediately and, not daring to delay, followed him quickly, asking, "Commander, what exactly happened?"

"I suspect there's a mole within our combat team," Qi Taiguo said gravely.

Wan Dahe's face changed color, and he said, "Does the commander suspect... "

Qi Taiguo glanced at him and said, "Let's sort it out in detail before discussing it, let's go."

The safe house was a temporary operational site set up in a villager's house. Another squad's commander, Ma Guangshe, was also dissatisfied and frustrated with the lack of results over the past few days, and was scrutinizing various reports, searching for possible breakthroughs.

They couldn't just sit around and wait to be ambushed.

If the mountain won't come to Muhammad, Muhammad must go to the mountain.

The door was knocked, and Qi Taiguo walked in. Ma Guangshe looked up at his face and, frowning, asked, "Eating bitter fruit again?"

Qi Taiguo nodded and said, "Commander Ma, I think we should have someone surveil Sun Tianlong."

Ma Guangshe was startled. He hadn't climbed to his current position by being rash, and he knew there was an issue as soon as he heard Qi Taiguo's statement, asking, "What did you find?"

Qi Taiguo shared his suspicions.

Upon hearing this, Ma Guangshe slammed the table fiercely, "No wonder we've been here so many days, and haven't even seen a shadow. Turns out we've been treated like mice, played for fools!"

"So I request surveillance on him, perhaps we could find some clues. Moreover, we need to redeploy the combat plan," Qi Taiguo added seriously.

Ma Guangshe nodded and said, "My team's Huo Wang is an expert tracker. I'll have him follow Sun Tianlong."

"Then I'll also send Liu Yong from our team, he's sharp enough, and if anything comes up, the two can watch each other's back," Qi Taiguo suggested.

"Agreed," Ma Guangshe said. Seeing the redness in Qi Taiguo's eyes, he knew he must have stayed up all night and certainly hadn't rested at all, so he said, "Why don't you go take a nap first? Refresh yourself, then we can reset the operation plan?"

"No need, I'm afraid dragging things out will only make it harder to control. I'll first get them to track and surveil Sun Tianlong, and then come back after having breakfast," Qi Taiguo refused.

Ever since he noticed something wrong with Sun Tianlong, he felt like he was being played for a fool, a feeling he found intolerably unsettling. Ignorance was bliss, but knowing the truth, how could he relax enough to sleep?

If he didn't root out this mole, he, Qi Taiguo, would no longer bear the Qi surname.

Ma Guangshe also knew his temperament somewhat and immediately issued several orders.