

## Chapter 629 The Reason

Liam felt taken aback by Aaron's demeanor.

He hadn't been as rebellious or unhinged as Liam had anticipated.

Instead, Aaron looked almost relieved, as though unburdening a hidden weight.

But no matter the reason, Liam couldn't find it in himself to forgive anyone who betrayed the Dark Night Organization.

It was at this moment that Fiona snapped back to reality. Liam had only told her they couldn't partner up for the day. The rest of his plan remained a mystery.

So, when she found herself encircled, she assumed it was an unexpected assault from Black Spider. For a moment, she believed her end had come.

Known for her fiery temperament, Fiona didn't mince words. "Javen, you jerk! You nearly gave me a heart attack! Couldn't you have warned me?"

Still fuming, she advanced and aimed a hard kick at Liam. He merely smiled faintly, choosing not to dodge, letting Fiona release her pent-up frustration. After her outburst, Fiona shot Aaron a complex glance. "I'm heading out," she announced, then exited without looking back.

Once Fiona had departed, Liam instructed his team to escort Aaron, whose face had turned ashen, away.

The traitor was apprehended, and a trial was next on the agenda.

An hour later, in an old interrogation room of the Dark Night Organization's base, Liam stood before a visibly weakened Aaron. "Why did you turn against the Dark Night Organization to serve Black Spider?" His voice was icy.

Aaron, without holding back, offered a rueful smile. "My reasons are simple, not complicated like you might think. It's all for my wife."

Liam's brow furrowed, signaling Aaron to continue.

Aaron said with a tinge of bitterness, "I came home one day to find my wife, always so kind and understanding, behaving like she'd lost her mind.



She crawled toward me, desperately begging for meth. That's when our nightmare began. She's been tormented by high-purity meth for years. Multiple attempts at rehabilitation did nothing. She'd relapse each time. She has become a monster. That's when Black Spider approached me. I had no option but to comply, just to keep supplying her with drugs. I didn't want to, but..."

Listening, Liam felt a pang of empathy.

He could picture himself compromising his own values time and again, if the woman involved were Julie.

That overwhelming sense of powerlessness had the capacity to crush anyone. It was then that he began to fathom why the Dark Night Organization had equated drug involvement with a death sentence.

Such vices had the potential to devastate anyone.

Taking a steadying breath, Liam managed to keep his emotions in check. He pressed on, "Can you describe the person you've been in contact with?"

Aaron searched through his memories and provided a description.

The more Liam heard, the more his eyebrows furrowed.

Piecing together Aaron's words, Liam was almost certain that the man was either Black Fiend or Dark Fiend, two brothers whose appearances were an uncanny match for Aaron's description.

What was more, Aaron had mentioned meeting the man a month prior.

That left only one plausible conclusion.

It was Black Fiend, who had abducted Julie!

Realizing he was onto something, Liam was eager to get a phone number.

Regrettably, Aaron didn't have any contact details for any members of Black Spider. Their interactions had been infrequent, and Black Fiend had always been the one to initiate contact.

Aaron willingly revealed the locations where they'd met. As for the drugs, Black Spider had always managed to get them to Aaron after mission.

Liam mentally revisited each location Aaron mentioned, realizing most were isolated, seldom-visited places.

But one spot reappeared multiple times. It was the



Flower Club, where Yusuf had planned to take him.

Liam recalled Yusuf mentioning the club was under Black Spider's ownership. Clearly, things weren't as simple as they seemed.

Perhaps Yusuf was privy to some secrets.

Just as this thought crossed his mind, a gunshot echoed. Whirling around, Liam found Aaron had taken his own life.

The bullet had passed through his throat, leaving him lifeless and cold.


Filled with sorrow, Liam stepped closer to close Aaron's eyes. Aaron's life had been a sad tale, and Liam feared Julie could share the same fate.

That would be catastrophic.


As the gunshot's echo faded, people flooded into the room.

"Find a spot for his burial. He'll have a funeral, and everyone from the Dark Night Organization will attend," Liam declared, his voice tinged with conflicting emotions. Any talk of betrayal was now irrelevant.


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