

## Shadows 471

### Chapter 471

Blair stayed close , holding her tightly . When she saw Darell walk in , she raised a finger to her lips . " Tell your dad I'm staying with Kyla tonight . I won't be going back to my room . " Darell said nothing . On the bed , Kyla still had streaks of tears on her cheeks . Her lashes trembled even in sleep , her shoulders twitching as if she were a wounded snake .

Thinking about what Russell had uncovered about Kyla's actions , Darell felt a wave of disgust rise in his chest . He almost gagged but forced himself to swallow it down . " What's wrong , Darell ? " Kayden asked , frowning . He and Justin had grown up with Darell . They knew him too well not to notice something was off . " Dad's waiting for you two downstairs . Let's talk there , " Darell said quickly . He turned to his mom . " Mom , just take care of Kyla . Don't worry about anything else . " " Alright . " Blair's entire focus was on Kyla's pain . She didn't notice Darell's unease at all .

dub Watching Kyla sobbing unconsciously in her sleep , Blair secretly let out a heavy sigh . What a mess . What a terrible mistake . Blair regretted ever bringing Tilda back . If I hadn't , Kyla would still be fine . The family would still be fine . Even Tilda ... She probably would have been fine too . With one careless choice , she had caused nothing but pain for everyone . She couldn't escape the truth - she was guilty . Kayden and Justin followed Darell in silence down to the living room . There , Russell sat in the haze of cigarette smoke , something he rarely touched .

The smoke curled around his face , but even through the gray fog they could see the storm in his eyes . The sight made both brothers ' hearts sink . Their instincts told them terrible stuff had happened while they were away . " Dad , " Justin broke the silence . " We're all here now . Can you tell us what happened ? " " Dad ... Kayden echoed . " You tell them , Darell , " Russell cut in sharply , his voice flat . " I don't want to talk about Kyla Jenson right now . " " What ? " Justin and Kayden froze . Did they just hear him right ? Once , Russell spoiled Kyla like a little princess .

He would have pulled down the stars and the moon if it meant making her smile . And now he spoke her name with such coldness it didn't even sound like the same man . Darell sighed heavily . He had no choice but to share the truth with Justin and Kayden . When they heard it , their faces froze in shock . They looked just like Darell had earlier - stunned , unable to believe a word of it . Kayden was the first to react . " Dad , maybe this is a mistake . Maybe Kyla- " " She's not that kind of person , right ? " Russell helped him to finish the question .

No One His eyes burned red , filled with an icy fury . Even Kayden , usually calm and collected , was rattled into silence . " I wanted to believe that too ! " thought Kyla could never bessell shouted . " I prayed it wasn't true . Before I knew the truth , I like this . But I was wrong - dead wrong ! The day I misjudged Tilda , I already suspected Kyla , because she stood to gain the most . But I let her tears fool me . I let her weak act deceive me . And I let my favoritism blind me while I pushed Tilda away .

It became the fool who only now learned the truth about what happened half a year ago ! " His voice rose , shaking with fury and grief . " Tilda was right . I'm nothing but an arrogant fool , always preaching empty words , chaining others with hollow promises , while I couldn't do a thing myself . I'm the biggest clown of all ! " Russell grew increasingly worked up . Finally , he choked on the smoke from his cigarette . His body shook with violent coughs , and tears spilled down his face . " Dad , calm down ! Please don't get so worked up !

" Darell and the others rushed forward , trying to steady him . " Dad , maybe Kyla had her reasons , " Justin said softly . His heart ached . He didn't want to believe it . Justin couldn't accept that the one who had driven Tilda away , who had plotted it all from the shadows , was Kyla . And then - Kyla had still played the part of the innocent . If that were true , what did it mean for him ? For all those years he had cherished Kyla as his only sister ? For all the trust he had given her ? Were all those innocent , bright smiles nothing but a performance ? " Reasons ?

The only reason she had was fear , " Kayden snapped . " She was afraid that once Tilda came home - as Mom and Dad's real daughter , our real sister - we'd push her aside . She thought we'd neglect her just to make up for nineteen years of lost time with Tilda . That's it . " Kayden was nothing like Justin . He wasn't gentle . He wasn't sentimental . He didn't cling to old ties . All he could think about was this - Tilda had been betrayed and driven away , not by strangers , but by Kyla . The very sister they had trusted the most .

Chapter 472 Who Wants Me Dead ? The trust they once placed in Kyla now felt like a sharp knife stabbing deep into their hearts .. Betrayal born out of trust was the most unbearable wound the Jensions could ever suffer . Kayden swore he would never forgive her . Justin fell silent . It was the first time he had ever seen his brother lose control like this . Kayden looked like a wild beast lurking in the dark , ready to tear its prey apart .

As close as they were , Justin knew - if calm , steady Kayden had reached this point , then no matter what reason Kyla might give , Kayden would never forgive her . But Justin's heart still wavered . Even if Kyla had hurt Tilda - the girl who had once saved him and meant so much to him . reason , Justin couldn't shake the thought that Kyla must have had some some hidden pain , that pushed her to do it . Russell's voice was low and bitter . " Do you know why Tilda gave up on us ? Why did she walk away ? When she came back to this family , she was a stranger to us .

I worried about Kyla's feelings more than I cared for hers . As her father , I never gave her the warmth she deserved . I gave it all to Kyla instead . " I even let my anger get the best of me because I was worried about Kyla's feelings . I misunderstood Tilda and forced her to apologize . " Tilda had already proven her innocence , but I still wanted to brush it off and make the whole thing disappear . That's why she chose to walk away in disappointment . She'll never forgive this family . " Tilda has every right to feel hopeless about me , about this family . And I - I never saw it .

Why didn't I see it ? " His fists clenched so tight that his nails dug into his palms . The pain in his hands was nothing compared to the guilt and heartbreak in his chest . No one could feel this regret more than Russell himself . It wasn't just that one day . No - it went far beyond that . 1/3 step of that downfall was on him . He had driven their relationship to this point , where it felt like life or death between father and daughter . All because of a vile adopted daughter he should have seen through long ago . He had let Kyla deceive him over and over again .

" Dad , please don't do this to yourself . It hurts all of us , " Justin said quickly , trying to comfort him . " None of us saw Kyla's true colors . This isn't just your fault . " " So what do we do now ? " Justin asked after a pause . " We know who Kyla really is . Should we tell Mom ? " Russell shook his head . " No. Your mother is already torn apart because of Tilda . She can't take this - not yet . Did you see how she just cried for Kyla ? If she finds out what Kyla has done , it will break her completely . " But Kayden wasn't convinced . He spoke coldly . " I don't care .

Knowing who Kyla really is , being around her makes me sick . I can't hide it . Mom will notice sooner or later . " " And Dominic doesn't know yet . Should we warn him ? " Even Darell , who had always been calm , felt disgust in his voice . Just saying Kyla's name made him uneasy . Acting was his job , a performance . But Kyla's acting was real . She had used it to hurt the family , wound Tilda , and twist their love into her weapon . Russell said , " They'll be back for the winter holiday . We can talk to them privately then . " They're still tied up with the company business in Endralsia .

Don't pull them away from work right now . " Darell , Justin , Kayden - since you three are home , remember : keep an eye on Kyla . Don't let her catch on to anything . " If Kyla does anything suspicious , tell me at once . If she dares to pull any more stunts behind our backs , I'll make sure this troublemaker is gone from our family - even if it means ignoring your mother's feelings ! " 2/3 Who Wants Russell's eyes were cold and hard as steel . This time he was genuinely mad . He meant it .

As Kayden suspected , betrayal by a trusted family member was unforgivable , especially when that betrayal cost them someone even more important . " All right ! " they said . Pres Tilda had no idea how big the storm had been that took place in the Jensen Villa . She'd spent the whole night working . Her software kept scanning the Assassin network's databases automatically . The databases were huge and locked behind layer after layer of tight permissions . Even as the Dark Web's top hacker , Tilda knew she couldn't find who wanted her dead in a few hours . She concentrated .

Her fingers flew over the keyboard and mouse so fast they left a blur . Finally , her screen lit on a key lead . She injected a virus and began to break into Skin's level - six database . Soon she found the recording she was looking for . " Morse code altered by Skin itself . Task entry , buyer's voice recording . " Based on the decoded pattern match , this record fits best , with about a 75 % probability . "

Chapter 473 Kill Order Tilda loosened her shoulders and clicked the mouse . She opened the audio file . A familiar voice filled her headphones . " Kill Tilda . I don't care how much it costs . I want Tilda dead to avenge my children . " Tilda narrowed her eyes . Danger flashed across her face . She would never forget that voice . Daphne . Of all people . Daphne had hired Skin , an assassin group ranked fifth on the dark web , to put a price on head . The recording showed Skin was still in the fact - finding stage . They just received Daphne's request and were probing Tilda's information .

Tilda's If they thought the hit carried little risk , they'd move on to negotiating a fee and setting the job in motion . Haha ! A cold smile tugged at Tilda's lips . These assassins weren't ready to come after her . Daphne had married into the Bells . For her to reach out to a Dark Web group was not surprising . What Daphne didn't know was far more important : Tilda was the number - one hacker on the Dark Web . Those killers that were trying to take her life , they were way below her league . Luckily , they weren't hunting her because of her true identity .

They were acting on a contract . A plan began to form in Tilda's mind . She called Andy . " Andy , what did you find ? " " 1/4 " Everything's handled . Una will get the notice soon , " Andy said . " What about you - did you find anything ? " " Yeah , I traced them . Daphne hired Skin Organization to take me out . They're still digging around , " Tilda said . " What ?! " Andy clicked his tongue in surprise . Even though Skin only ranked fifth , Andy had expected it would take days to trace them . With Tilda's level of cover , digging up that trail should have been slow work .

He simply asked casually ; he didn't expect an answer so fast . Looks like he needed to update what he thought about Tilda's skills . She was still young , but she had a rare gift . Six months ago , Tilda wasn't the same person she was now . She'd grown without even noticing . " Lucky break . It didn't take me long . Andy , listen to my plan , " Tilda began , laying out the idea . " I get it , Tilda . If this is what you

want , you have my full support , Andy said . " Okay , Andy . That makes me feel a lot better . " After he hung up , Tilda sent Jude another message .

Her screen still showed last night's chat . His message read , " Goodnight . Smile emoji . " She tapped the phone screen and typed . " Jude , I want to kill someone . You okay with that ? " A moment later Jude replied , " Who ? Knife emoji . " She laughed to herself . Jude could be a ruthless tyrant who decided life and death . But with Tilda he could seem almost gentle , almost normal . The funny part was he sent a knife emoji on WhatsApp when they were talking about murder . 2/4 This guy was ridiculously cute . Tilda wrote , " Don't worry , it's someone from your family .

I'm not going to kill the innocent . She was blind and messed up with me . " She's my prey , Jude . You don't need to step in . I'll take care of it . " Jude narrowed his eyes at the message . A dark , dangerous look slid across his face . My family again . Dammit ! Why do these people keep looking for trouble with Tilda these days ? Jude wanted nothing more than to tear apart whoever had the nerve to touch her . Jude typed back , " I want to help you , but I'll respect your call . Tell me her name so I know who to watch . " Tilda replied , " Your Aunt Daphne . " Aunt Daphne ?

Jude's mouth twisted into a thin smile . The smile was wrong - hungry , red under the surface . He had been far too kind to their side of the family over the years , holding back the last shred of kinship . They had taken advantage of him again and again . He had already crushed that family's last hope . But they still had the nerve to target the woman he loved most . Jude wrote , " To be honest , I want Daphne to vanish from this world right now . Together with her birth family . " He had never felt so ready to make those people disappear from earth .

Jude knew that after Daphne married Ryan , she'd quietly used the Bells ' influence to help her birth family . Over the years the Kahlers grew bolder and worse . Jude had cracked them down before . After killing several leaders , they'd behaved for a while . But Daphne resented him because of this . Because Daphne was his aunt , Jude had spared her life . If anyone else had abused his family power like she did , Jude would have torn them into pieces . Daphne was the one who kept pushing her luck . She couldn't blame Jude for being ruthless . Tilda replied , " The Kahlers ?

Do whatever you want with them . The only person I plan to kill is Daphne . "

Chapter 474 The End of Daphne " Anyway , Jude , this is my prey . Don't interfere . As for everything else , do whatever you want . " " Fine . " At that moment , Daphne had dozed off in the hospital . She still sat beside the bed of her daughter , who was in a coma . Daphne had no idea her time was almost up . Her death was already closing in . After finishing his chat with Tilda , Jude made a call . " Sire , what are your orders ? " " Pass it down . Once Daphne is gone from this world , wipe out those scheming Kahlers . The innocent ones - leave them alone . " " Yes , sire .

" By three in the afternoon , Tilda and Andy had taken Una to the airport . " Oh my gosh ! Why is there suddenly a problem with my thesis ? It was fine before ! I don't know what to do now . " Una looked like her whole world had collapsed . She had planned to spend a few fun days in Jeselton with Andy and Tilda . But that morning , right after she woke up . her professor called . Her thesis had issues . Una had to return to school immediately to fix it . " Oh no ! " Tilda tried to cheer her up . " Just go back and study hard . We'll be fine here . " " Yeah .

Once you finish fixing your paper , we'll have plenty of time to hang out again . " Una sniffled . " Sob , sob , sob . If only I had even one - tenth of Tilda's brains . Why am I so dumb ? It must be my family's bad genes . " 1/3 After Tilda calmed her down again and again , Una finally boarded her plane in tears . Andy leaned close and said , " I've already arranged people to watch over Una . She won't notice anything strange when she gets back to Slosa . " " Good , " Tilda nodded . " At least the danger came from Daphne's order and not because my identity was exposed .

Those hitmen don't like stirring up extra trouble . They won't waste time on people close to me . " " Still , we've made all the preparations just in case , " Andy added . Tilda smiled with relief . " Thank you, Andy . With your people protecting Una , I can relax . " Andy pouted , annoyed . " Why are you thanking me ? Come on , between us , you don't need to say that . Forget it . Every time I bring it up , you mess it up anyway . I'm tired . So , you're heading there next ? " Tilda spoke calmly . " Yeah . If I want to work with someone , I should show up with a gift , right ?

" Andy paused . " With the bond between you , me , and him , you don't need all that trouble . One word from you and he'd help . " " Andy , you know I already turned him down , " Tilda said firmly . " When it comes to business , I don't want to give him the wrong idea . That's why I chose this plan . I trust how he does things , but I won't give him false hope . " " Fine . We'll do it your way , " Andy sighed .. Then , out of nowhere , his throat tightened . He let out a few choked sounds , almost like he was about to cry . Tilda frowned . " What are you doing ? " " I knew it !

When I saw the way Jude looked at you , I could tell something was off . Now it's clear . You rejected me because of that guy ! " Andy groaned . " I don't get it . You and I click so well . What does that jerk have that I don't ? " The thought of Jude getting to Tilda first made Andy's chest ache with envy . He was the one who had met Tilda first and fell for her first . Why did some jerk that showed up later get the girl ? Just because fate dropped him in at the right time ? Was destiny really stronger than years of friendship ?

2/3 By looks , skills , and power , Andy was no worse than Jude . In fact , he had known Tilda far longer . They were both dazzling in their ways . Andy , tall and pale , with sharp blond hair and piercing blue eyes , looked like a knight out of some gothic painting . Tilda , with long hair , hands in her pockets , and pale , smooth skin , carried an effortless cool that turned heads wherever she went . So when Andy blurted things like " Why him and not me ? " or " That's why you turned me down ? " it drew attention . People nearby couldn't help eavesdropping , whispering , and pointing .

Soon it looked like Tilda had dumped a handsome guy for someone else , making her seem heartless . Even Tilda was speechless at the drama . " Guess it's fate , " Tilda said at last , unsure of her answer . She couldn't really explain why she liked Jude . Tilda had turned down plenty of men before . Her heart was made of stone . She and Jude did share some similarities , sure . But compared to the easy comfort she had with Andy , being with Jude gave her something different . A sort of rush , that spark she never felt otherwise . Maybe that was it . Love was just love .

Chapter 475 Friends , Not Lovers Friendship is just friendship . It can't be forced into something more . And it shouldn't be mistaken for love . That wouldn't be fair to Tilda . And it wouldn't be fair to Andy either . " Alright , let me make this clear , " Andy said . " Tilda , if that scumbag ever hurts you , you'd better tell me ! " You break up with him right away . I swear , I'll risk my life to make him pay . " Andy clenched his fists . His bright blue eyes burned with fire , and even his pale face seemed to glow with color . Tilda gave him a small smile . " I'll remember your promise .

Please take good care of me , my knight . " Night fell . In a shabby roadside motel , a tall man climbed the narrow stairwell . He stood six feet tall , weighed about 170 pounds , and wore a heavy winter coat with a hood pulled low . His hands stayed buried in his pockets , but his eyes flashed with sharp light , like a hidden blade ready to strike . He reached the third floor and stopped at Room 305 . After checking that no one had broken in , he unlocked the door and stepped inside . He scanned the room , checked the hidden tripwires he'd set , and studied the camera feed .

Everything was untouched . Quiet as usual . Today was another peaceful day . He dropped his backpack on the bed , walked out to the tiny balcony , and lit a cigarette . He had been following Tilda for days now . From what he saw , her life was plain and simple . 1/4 She ate , drank , and went out for fun . Nothing more . She looked no different from any carefree college kid on break . But that didn't explain why the Bells were willing to pay such a fortune for her head . If killing Tilda were really that easy , the organization could make a fortune .

But was this world champion really as simple as she seemed ? Especially Andy , the guy who'd been spending time with Tilda lately . Even his boss wouldn't dare to mess with him . Anyone who ran in his

circle wasn't ordinary . He kept thinking Tilda wasn't as plain as she looked .. As he finished his cigarette , he reached for his phone to send today's report through Skin's encrypted channel . A cold dagger touched the back of his neck . The chilly sensation froze him . His heart dropped . Impossible ! He'd checked every corner , every wire , every trap . How did someone slip in ?

How had they avoided all the lines he'd set ? This person didn't leave a single trace behind . A bead of sweat rolled down his forehead . His Adam's apple moved as he swallowed . He knew , with a sinking certainty , that tonight might be his last . This wasn't an amateur . This was an expert . 2/4 And the worst possibility bubbled up in his mind - was this person sent by Tilda ? Or Skin's rivals ? His cover was blown . Now they had come to kill him . He tried to glance over his shoulder , desperate to find some tiny opening , some chance to escape . Tilda had altered her voice beforehand .

She commanded coldly , " Don't even think about turning around . " The next second , the man felt his body freeze . He couldn't move at all . Tilda had done something to him . Immediately after , he was dragged from the balcony back into the room . Then , with one swift motion , Tilda's blade cut through the tendons in his hands and legs . Her technique was so sharp and so precise that he didn't even feel the pain . Blood burst from the wounds . His eyes went wide , sweat poured down his face , and his breath came in short , panicked bursts .

Staring at the silver - colored mask on Tilda's face , he felt like he was looking at the devil . himself . Now his limbs were useless . He couldn't even crush an ant . Tied down and helpless , all he could do was wait for his fate . The way she masked her presence , the skill of her movements - it was terrifying . " W - who are you ? " He stammered , his voice trembling as he forced the words out . " I can die , but at least please let me know who I'm facing! " He was desperate to leave behind some piece of information . " Don't bother , " Tilda said flatly .

" The fifteen bugs you planted in this room ? I've already destroyed them . Even if you wanted to pass my identity to Skin , hoping they'd avenge you - it's nothing but a pipe dream . " 3/4 " All fifteen ? " His heart raced . He knew the bugs himself . ruth . For him to break into a place like this , he couldn't have found all fifteen Not without using some kind of high - tech scanner . " And one more thing , " Tilda said coldly . " The dead don't deserve to know my name . " The only reason she spared him was that she still had questions for him .

Other than his mouth , he had nothing else of value . Tilda slipped a hand into her pocket and pulled out a small pill bottle .

Chapter 476 Rain When the man saw the bottle of pills , something clicked in his mind . But his body was too weak . He couldn't even bite his tongue to end it all . Tilda forced the pill into his mouth . The drug rushed through his veins , breaking down and spreading across his body . Slowly , his mind grew fuzzy .



His thoughts scattered . His pupils rolled back , turning white . " If you choose this line of work , " Tilda said coldly , " then you'd better be ready for revenge from enemies . " And besides , as long as there's money , your group never cared who lived or died .

Do you even know how many innocent lives have been stolen because of you ?" Her words cut like ice . " The Skin Organization , money hungry to the core , deserves to vanish from the dark web . As for you , no matter who takes you down , you've got no one to blame but yourself ." Tilda's voice was cold , like wind drifting through a midnight forest . She gave him the death sentence. The man , barely conscious , could do nothing . Before the drug fully consumed him , Tilda pressed for answers . She made him reveal how he contacted the Skin Organization and every detail of the process .

Then she searched his bag and found an old , battered phone . With a few lines of her hacking code , she planted a virus into Skin's network . Once she finished , she called Andy . " It's done . Handle the cleanup . I'm leaving now . " " Got it , " Andy replied . The next day . Tilda prepared her gift . 1/4 She logged into the dark web . On a certain profile page , she left a message . " Give me an address , Rain . I want to talk . " It didn't take long for her to receive a reply . " Should I come to you , or do you want to come to me ? " " I'll come to you .

Some things need to be said at your base . " " Alright . I'll give you the address . Oh , and I'll bring Andy along . " Andy was known in the dark web as a trusted go - between . Andy openly used his own name , as if the most dangerous place could also be the safest , unlike Dominic , who kept his cover tight . No one else pulled a stunt like Andy did . After all , with one slip , your whole family could end up dead . Rain asked , " Okay . I'll send the address . It's been a while since I last talked to you and Andy . How are you doing ? " " I'm fine . Don't worry about me .

" Rain wrote , " Good . The rest we'll discuss in person ." Tilda replied, " Deal . " The line went quiet . The meeting was set . Tilda kept thinking about how she'd met Rain and Andy . Back on the Dark Web , her only close contacts were Andy , Rain , and DJ . Rain was the first to see Tilda's true face . He was the youngest of the three , younger than Tilda . They first teamed up to infiltrate a cult and rescue women and children who'd been brainwashed . Rain led the R Organization . 214 He came from an old Lucien's killer family .

From childhood he'd been fed a brutal creed : kill or be killed . He'd survived countless near- death situations , even being forced to kill his closest friends and brothers to prove himself . The law of the jungle was their rule . Only the last survivor mattered . He survived those challenges and became the leader of the R Organization . Few people knew Rain's real age .. He was only eighteen . A barely legal

age . If he'd been born into a normal family , he'd have just started college and been living an ordinary , exciting life .

Instead , he'd become a machine for killing , without feeling . When Tilda first met Rain , he was only thirteen . Already he had skills and presence that made seasoned killers take notice . He was far beyond his years . Rain asked for very little when he helped Tilda . He wanted her help to bring back his feelings . He'd killed his brothers and his closest friend . He'd learned to use whatever it took to survive . " Only yourself . Only your skill . That's the rule . " That had been the clan's creed for Rain since he was a child . For a long time the family had almost brainwashed him .

They'd trained him to be ruthless . They'd taught him to trust no one . But even inside that foul , dark household , one person showed him warmth - his mother . On the surface she obeyed the clan . Behind closed doors she gave Rain kindness . That small mercy kept the last piece of his humanity from being destroyed . She told Rain that he didn't have to live the way they wanted . Then his mother was drawn into the family's internal power fight and was killed .

went cold with fury . On her deathbed she begged him to choose a different life .

If he wanted to survive and be anything else , he would have to destroy the family that made him . So Rain pretended to obey . He carried out the missions . He sharpened his teeth . But secretly he built a network on the Dark Web . He recruited people , gathered talent , and founded R Organization . In time this organization grew into the third - largest assassin force- more powerful than his family could ever be . And when the time came , Rain wiped out his family .

Chapter 477 Beneath the Snow At that time , Rain was only 15 years old . When it came to combat instincts and killing ability , no one was more gifted than Rain . If it hadn't been for Rain's mom , he wouldn't have found his way back and risen from the ashes after destroying his family . Even Tilda would be afraid to go up against someone like him . He was absolutely terrifying . When Andy came to find Tilda , Rain had already sent his address . Tilda showed it to Andy for a quick look . Andy rubbed his chin . " Endralsia ? That country seems to have some mysterious connection .

with you . " " Never mind all that . Let's get this done quickly and head back home . Endralsia is freezing cold this time of year , and I don't want to stay long . " Tilda had strong endurance , but she wouldn't freeze in sub - zero temperatures for no reason . Andy remained silent . Andy didn't want to remind Tilda about what happened with the Jensons . Tilda was happy now , and she didn't need those dark memories haunting her again . Soon , Andy and Tilda booked their flights and flew to Endralsia . They arrived at the address Rain had given them . The remote outskirts of Melville .

The area looked especially desolate in the cold and falling snow . It was completely deserted .. When they reached the exact coordinates , Tilda sent a message . " Rain , I'm here . " 1/4 A second later,

mechanical sounds clicked and whirred . The entire ground began to shake . Tilda pulled Andy behind her and cautiously stepped back . She noticed a section of the snow - covered ground ahead rising up . The snow melted away , revealing a door . The door opened automatically . Rain's voice came from below . " Come on in . " Tilda and Andy exchanged glances .

They weren't surprised by this scene and went down together . After descending a flight of stairs , they came to an elevator . Tilda and Andy pressed the button for the 10th basement level . The elevator descended rapidly . When the elevator doors opened ... " Queen , Andy , long time no see ! " A figure in a white hoodie rushed toward Tilda . About 5'5 " tall with curly white hair , he was dressed entirely in white , wearing slippers that made soft pattering sounds . His canine teeth showed when he flashed a bright smile . In Tilda's arms , Rain looked up .

His unique , charming eyes shone with nothing but warm affection . He was a cute kid , like an adorable brother straight out of an anime , with maximum charm . If he were exposed to the public , he'd cause crowds to cheer wildly . His photos would go viral on all major social media platforms , including Twitter and video apps . He could debut and become a top celebrity without breaking a sweat . Who would have thought that the leader of the dark web's third - ranked assassin organization was so young ? He looked like a beautiful anime character come to life .

That curly white hair , charming eyes , and perfect height were absolutely captivating . 2/4 " Ahem ... Rain , I know you and Queen have a good relationship , but you don't have to completely ignore me , right ? " Andy cleared his throat several times to remind him he was still there . Hey , don't ignore me ! " Not at all , Andy . Long time no see . " Rain replied but still held onto Tilda without letting go . Andy thought to himself . Damn ! What a brush - off ! Andy was a top lawyer and dark web intermediary who had never been ignored like this before . It was so frustrating .

" Alright , Rain . We came here for something important this time . Are you the only one here ? " " You know my personality , Queen . When it's not mission time , I don't like crowds . Only my two personal guards are in the base right now - and you know them . " " Hmm I remember you had three personal guards ? " " He ... died during a mission . When Rain said this , his eyes clearly dimmed . Tilda pressed her lips into a thin line . " Sorry , Rain . I didn't mean to bring that up . " " It's fine . In this line of work , who knows if they'll be alive tomorrow ?

This was the path they chose , and they were prepared for any outcome . " " By the way , Queen , it's rare for you to come find me . Is there something important ? " " Yeah , let's find a place to sit down , and I'll tell you slowly . " After Tilda finished explaining about the Skin Organization , Rain's charming

eyes narrowed . A chilling killing intent flowed out . At that moment , Rain's cute image completely vanished without a trace . It was like watching someone become possessed by a demon . Even that pale , delicate face seemed stained with blood .

Andy , who was beside them , couldn't help but swallow nervously . So this is the aura of the leader of the dark web's third - largest assassin organization ? Andy had encountered the leader of the dark web's second - largest assassin organization before .

## Chapter 478

" Get your people ready and leave on schedule . I'll take down their network infrastructure first . That'll buy you five minutes . " " That's more than enough . Working with Queen really is the best ! " Rain looked at Tilda with those captivating eyes . They were filled with admiration , obsession , and other emotions . Rain called over his two personal guards . He explained the plan to take over the Skin Organization . Both guards accepted expressionlessly without objections . For them , Rain's orders were more important than life itself . Rain's commands were absolute .

Even if he told them to shoot themselves right now , they'd do it willingly . Because even bad guys have their saviors . Rain was their only ray of light . He'd saved them from a rotten , hopeless world . In short , they were loyal to the death . After taking the USB drive downstairs , Rain returned . " Queen , why don't you stay in Endralsia for a while ? Keep me company . Otherwise I'll be so bored . " Rain tugged on Tilda's arm , acting cute . If Rain's reputation wasn't so fearsome , Tilda would have trouble believing this adorable kid was actually the king of assassins .

" Sure , but you'll need to disguise yourself . Otherwise , you'll cause too much of a stir . " Tilda ruffled Rain's hair . Rain's white hair felt like cat fur , soft and fluffy with an amazing texture that made you never want to stop touching it . From the bottom of her heart , Tilda had always treated Rain like her little brother , ever since . they first met and worked together . This kid was just too endearing to resist . " Awesome ! As long as Queen is willing to stay and play with me , I'm fine with anything ! " Andy's thoughts wandered . 2/3 Am I suddenly the third wheel here ?

How do I deal with this ? I should've known better than to come to R Organization's base . But leaving Tilda to come here alone would've worried me . Man ! This is awkward ! The next day was sunny with no snow in sight . They left the base and drove toward the city . Andy had business nearby . He left early that morning to meet his contact . Rain sat in the passenger seat with a lollipop in his mouth . He smiled

at Tilda beside him . " It's at shame Andy couldn't come , but spending time alone with Queen feels even better ! " " I haven't hung out with Rain in ages either .

It's been five years since that mission ended , right ? " Time really does fly by . You were only 13 back then , and now you're 18 . " Tilda said with a touch of nostalgia . new ven " Queen , you forgot - the already passed . According to Cetherland calendar , I'm already 19 now . " Tilda was shocked . Right , the new year had passed . Rain was 19 . Tilda was already 20 . Since her rebirth , Tilda had lived one full year in this new life .

Chapter 479 Coffee and Confessions It was completely different from her previous life that had been nothing but misery . " Queen , do you have someone you're interested in ? " Rain suddenly blurted out this question . Tilda was silent for a moment . " Yeah , I have someone I like . " Rain's expression shifted when he heard this . He threw his lollipop out the car window where it broke apart on the pavement . " Is he good to you ? " " He's very nice to me . " " That's good then ... But if he ever gives you any trouble , you have to tell me . I've got your back , and I'll end him .

" A bloodthirsty crimson light flickered in Rain's eyes . His obsessive emotions were laid bare for all to see . If Jude ever had a change of heart toward Tilda , Rain would be ready . He'd take Jude's place in at heartbeat . " Come on , Rain , we came out to have fun today . Don't think about all that stuff . " Having fun is what matters most ! By the way , where's that café you mentioned ? The one with really good coffee ? We're almost in the city . " " Um ... let me use the car's navigation . " Tilda cleverly changed the subject .

Actually , Tilda understood that Rain had special feelings for her . When that mission ended , Tilda had helped Rain recover his emotions . Rain had confessed to her right away . That had really shocked Tilda at the time . However , Tilda had turned him down . It wasn't because of the age difference . In her heart , Tilda only saw Rain as her little brother . She didn't have that heart - racing flutter she felt with Jude . After that , Tilda and Rain hadn't seen each other for five years . Counting her past life , it had been ten years .

They only communicated through private messages on the dark web . Knowing Rain was doing well and staying true to his principles put Tilda at ease . Looking at things now , Rain hadn't let go of the past . At least Rain had probably come to terms with it better over time . After all , he was still just a 19 - year - old kid . No matter how much he had achieved , he was still just a teenager . If she could help it , Tilda didn't want to work with Rain either . Collaborating with someone who had feelings for her felt weird - especially when she saw him . as her little brother .

Unfortunately , among all the people Tilda knew , only Rain had the capability . Only he could be trusted to handle the mess after taking out the Skin Organization . Hopefully everything would go smoothly . They arrived at the café the navigation had directed them to . Tilda parked the car and got out with Rain . Because Rain stood out too much , he put on his parka hood and sunglasses . He covered . himself up completely . This barely hid his curly white hair and charming eyes . Otherwise , people would definitely cause a commotion . Rain pouted . " Queen , this feels so weird .

I never had to do this before . " 2/4 He restlessly rubbed the two bunny ears on his hood . In the past , Rain used dark web stealth techniques . He'd avoid drawing attention completely . As the R Organization's leader , Rain's stealth techniques were absolutely top - notch . He had a real talent for fading into the background . Even with striking looks , he could avoid attracting notice . " Just to be safe , sorry for the trouble , Rain . " " Well ... if it's for Queen , it's not a problem . " If anyone familiar with Rain had been around , they would've been shocked speechless .

Despite Rain's cute appearance , his personality was incredibly stubborn . Once he decided on something , he would absolutely do it . If he hated something , he absolutely wouldn't . No amount of persuasion from anyone would work . But one word from Tilda could make Rain obediently listen . In a way , Rain was really dependent on Tilda . He genuinely liked her . Pushing open the café door , they walked into the warm interior . Tilda could immediately smell rich , freshly brewed coffee . " This really is a nice place . What would you like to drink ?

" Rain followed beside Tilda like a devoted shadow . He spoke sweetly . " I've tried everything here . This time . I'll have the same as you . " " Then let's get two Americanos . " Tilda preferred drinking Americanos . They were a bit bitter , but great for staying alert with immediate effects . It was freezing outside , and Tilda hated the cold . She preferred to stay warm , but she had made a promise to Rain . She wanted to spend quality time with Rain and wouldn't break her word . Once they found seats , Rain sipped his hot Americano . He propped his chin on his hand .

" So , Queen , what about that other job you mentioned ? The one after we take down the Skin . Organization ? " " That's just a sideshow . For you , it'll be a piece of cake . It's better to focus on eliminating the

Chapter 480

Rain was extremely sensitive to stares like this ..

Through his sunglasses , his eyes found the man staring at Tilda . His killing intent began to stir restlessly . After taking a sip of coffee , the man spoke to her companion sitting across from him . " I ran into

someone I know . I'm going to say hi . " " Huh ? Mr. Lowell ? " Tobias's secretary , who had been reporting work progress , was stunned . She watched Tobias stand up and walk toward Tilda's table . " I never expected to run into you here , Tilda . " Hearing Tobias's voice , Tilda narrowed her eyes and turned around . " What a coincidence .

I didn't expect you to still be in Endralsia . " Tilda was obviously asking a question she already knew the answer to . Tobias was still in Endralsia for a reason . He'd received intelligence secretly passed from the Jensons through Kyla . He planned to get a piece of the Jenson Group's business expansion in Endralsia . However , Tilda had to pretend she didn't know . " Yeah , the startup phase is killing me . Look at these dark circles under my eyes . I haven't slept well in days . " Tobias pointed to his eyes , a pair of beautiful deep eyes that had inherited his parents ' excellent genes .

" By the way , Tilda , I ran into your brothers . " Just yesterday I was doing business with them . It went really late . " " You got one thing wrong , though . They're not my brothers , just strangers . I have no obligation to know anything about them . 2/4 " Also ... Mr. Lowell , I don't think our relationship is that close . You don't need to get so personal by calling me by my first name . " When the Jensons were mentioned , Tilda's tone dropped . It became ice - cold . Tobias whistled and raised both hands in surrender . " Okay , okay , my bad for saying the wrong thing .

How about I make it up to you somehow ? " Tobias's instincts told him that Tilda wouldn't keep too much distance . Back at the auction , Tilda had approached Tobias first . Regardless of Tilda's motives , Tobias knew she'd make a good ally . Even if she couldn't be an ally , she absolutely couldn't become an enemy . This woman was unfathomable and extremely dangerous . Tobias's impression of Tilda had never changed from the beginning . " Not necessary . " These two words weren't spoken by Tilda , but by Rain . " Can't you see she's not interested ?

Get lost . " Even without killing intent , Rain's ice - cold words sent chills down Tobias's spine . Even Tobias noticed Rain's unusual nature . Although the person in front of him was disguised , making it hard to see his appearance , it was impossible to recognize his identity . " Alright , I won't disturb you any further then . " Tobias's instincts told him this seemingly young teenager was dangerous , absolutely someone not to mess with . Finally , Tobias turned back to Tilda . He spoke in a voice that only the two of them could hear . " As an apology , Tilda , let me tell you something .

It seems like the Jensons have sent someone to tail me . " As for who exactly it is , you can guess . He's hiding right here . " Tilda's eyebrows furrowed deeply . 3/4 The Jensons were already suspicious of Tobias ? That made sense . At the auction in Slosa , Tobias had perfectly figured out their bottom line .

He'd successfully won the bid . Then they met again in Endralsia and got caught up in the Hotel Morloss incident . Over the past few months , Tobias had used Kyla's intelligence . He'd made the Jensons suffer quite a few losses .