

Shadows 481

Chapter 481 Familiar Face It would be strange if the Jensons weren't suspicious of Tobias by now . In her past life , Tobias had handled everything perfectly . He'd worked with Kyla on the inside , exploiting the Jensons ' absolute trust in her . Seeing how effortlessly Tobias was handling things , Tilda figured this was within his . expectations . She didn't need to worry too much about it . What irritated Tilda more was the person the Jensons had sent to tail Tobias . It couldn't be one of the Jenson sons personally handling this surveillance , could it ?

Considering how Tilda kept running into the Jenson family members in bizarre situations , she glanced around . She didn't spot anyone she found annoying . Thank goodness ... Little did she know , Santiago was hiding around the corner near the restrooms . He'd already spotted Tilda when she entered the café . Santiago didn't even know why he was hiding . He had been following up on Dominic's suspicions about Tobias . After accidentally running into Tobias while he was out , Santiago instinctively started tailing him , and that's how they ended up here .

Damn it , it's not like I owe Tilda anything . So why am I getting nervous ? Why am I hiding when I see her ? This is so weird . Santiago , did you lose your mind ? He cursed himself under his breath . He wanted to work up the courage to walk out confidently . Even if Tilda spotted him , it wouldn't be a big deal . But thinking about his humiliating defeats at Tilda's hands twice before in Motrar made him uneasy . Ever since coming to Endralsia to help his brothers develop business ventures , he could . 1/4 always sense some oppressive atmosphere .

Especially when it involved anything related to Tilda . I'm not scared of anything . I'm just ... trying to avoid unnecessary trouble . I came here to monitor Tobias . It has nothing to do with Tilda . Besides , hiding here is convenient , and I can keep an eye on Tobias . Santiago could only comfort himself this way . His instincts didn't want to get tangled up with Tilda again . Once he did , there was bound to be trouble . Seeing Tobias so easily intimidated , Tilda couldn't help but smirk . " Rain , your presence is intimidating as hell ." Rain looked a bit sullen after hearing this .

" Do you think I was being nosy ? " " Not at all . Today is supposed to be our fun day together . I don't want other people messing it up . Tilda was only planning to observe how Tobias and Kyla intended to bring down the Jensons . She'd just stir the pot , add fuel to the fire , and watch chaos unfold . Getting too deeply involved with someone like Tobias wasn't in her plans . 5 0 7 2 " Yeah ! " Rain finally smiled happily . Just then , the beautiful sound of a piano began to play . Hearing this performance , Tilda's eyebrows raised almost imperceptibly . It felt somewhat familiar ...

The entire café was instantly enveloped in a wonderful , warm atmosphere . shut their The chattering locals all quietly closed their mouths . They eyes , listening to such perfect music . Tilda praised , " The pianist they hired for this café is really good . " " They don't hire pianists here . They just have a piano available . Any customers confident in 2/4 their skills can try. " " Oh ? " Tilda rested her chin in one hand . The first half of the performance was quite good . It showed the player's exceptional skill . But in the second half , the performer's mental state was disturbed .

Even though they used superb technique and years of experience to control the rhythm , someone like Tilda could easily detect the change . Being a pianist herself , she had a trained ear for these things . A person's soul was laid bare in their piano music , offering the purest understanding of their mindset and personality . What the piano conveyed was exactly what the performer wanted to tell others . Musical notes could become silent words . Skilled performers could make the entire audience empathize and remain spellbound . Tilda spoke with disappointment .

" I thought they'd be really good . But they're just a poser in the end . " " Huh ? Queen , what did you say ? " " Nothing ... Rain hadn't been listening to the piano at all . He wasn't interested in that kind of thing to begin . with . He'd just been quietly admiring Tilda's expression , watching her listen to the piano music . After seeing the change in Tilda's expression , Rain's mood darkened . This performer must be playing badly and making Tilda uncomfortable . Damn it ! When the piece ended , a greasy voice boomed with laughter from upstairs . " Haha ! Well played ! That's my baby !

" Huh ? And in Cetherese too ? " Stop it , there are so many people watching ... " " Don't worry about it . You're my woman , so I can do whatever I want . Why should I care what other people think ? " The two of them came downstairs flirting and bantering . Tilda got a clear look at the woman and the sleazy , balding fat guy holding her . He was about 200 pounds , wearing overalls , and had a forced smile plastered on his face . " Well , well ... looks like I've run into someone familiar . "

Chapter 482 All Eyes Watching Tilda had a vague suspicion . Now seeing it with her own eyes , she was completely certain . Wasn't that Genevieve ? The one who plagiarized Tilda's work back in Slosa and swindled people with her lies . She even tried to marry into the Jensions by claiming she'd saved Justin's life . When Genevieve's gaze fell on Tilda , she couldn't help but freeze . A cold feeling rose from her bones and spread throughout her body . Countless questions swirled in Genevieve's mind . Ever since her identity was exposed , she'd feared the Jensions ' retaliation . Genevieve had .

changed her name and gone into hiding , even fleeing to Endralsia .. Why would she still run into Tilda here ? The world is so big. How could such a coincidence happen ? Genevieve couldn't figure out what kind of twisted fate this was . " What ? You know her ? " The nouveau riche man had his arms around Genevieve , but his face lit up when he spotted Tilda . What a gorgeous woman , and she's from

Cetherlander too ! She had a cold , ethereal quality , like untoouchable snow on a mountain peak , and carried herself with the air of someone looking down on everyone .

It was an invisible weapon against men - one that could kill without leaving a trace ! " I ... I don't know her . " Genevieve smiled awkwardly . In her heart , she hoped Tilda wouldn't deliberately expose her . She wanted her to quickly leave with her man . She definitely didn't want the Jensons to find out about her current pathetic state . " Oh my , how can you say you don't know me ? When you plagiarized someone's work and I exposed you , it was quite the big deal . 1/3 The bald man completely missed the sarcasm in Tilda's words . Instead , he proudly admitted . with swagger , " You bet ! Genevieve's been with me since she was 13 ! " " William ! " Genevieve glanced at William Evans and whispered , " She's crazy and we have bad blood . Don't bother with her .

Let's go quickly . Didn't you already book a room ? " " Whoa there ! No need to be so eager . I've got my eye on this lady here . " William spoke with a sleazy grin . His perverted gaze drifted back to Tilda , full of desire . Seeing this , Genevieve's heart skipped a beat . She couldn't help but clench her fists . Even though Genevieve was only with William for the better life and luxury he provided , saying she loved him would be a lie . Looking at this greasy , perverted bald man made her stomach turn . Unfortunately , he had money and resources .

He could easily help Genevieve get the things she desperately wanted . But she couldn't tolerate her man looking at other women with those eyes ! Especially when that woman was Tilda ! " If you keep looking at my companion like that , I'll rip your eyes out . " Rain suddenly spoke coldly . Only then did William and the others notice Rain . Realizing this young man was probably Tilda's boyfriend , William wanted to show off . He immediately slammed the table hard . " You little punk , what did you just say ? Do you know who I am ?

" The sound immediately grabbed the attention of everyone in the café . After organizing the documents , Tobias's secretary heard the commotion behind them . She 2/3 spoke in a hushed tone . " Mr. Lowell , something seems to be happening over there . " " I'm not blind or deaf , I can see for myself . " " That man ... seems to be William , the second son of the Evans . They came from Cetherland to Endralsia years ago to develop the fashion industry . " You could say the Evans has a monopoly on Endralsia's fashion industry . Real nouveau riche !

William bought a yacht worth a billion dollars three months ago . His wealth is staggering . " Tobias immediately pieced together William's background information . The secretary spoke nervously , " That ... that's trouble then ! It looks like the lady you care about has gotten into hot water ! Should you go

help ? " Even though she worked for Tobias , the secretary had seen a thing or two . But someone who could drop a billion dollars on a yacht would shock anyone , especially someone from a family that monopolized Endralsia's fashion industry .

" Well , if it were an ordinary woman , this would be trouble . " But for her , it probably won't be a big deal . " Tobias smiled . Tobias didn't really know Tilda's background , but he had this feeling that she was unfathomable and not to be messed with . She was the first woman who gave him that sense , Seeing this scene , Santiago also thought this was bad news . Someone as famous as William was known to Santiago . He'd even met him at a banquet a few days ago . He disliked nouveau riche like William .

But unfortunately , the man was loaded and could throw his weight around however he wanted .

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Tobias had been quietly watching . He was thinking about whether to step in and help Tilda , but he also thought Tilda could handle it herself . He never expected the major confrontation to just fizzle out so easily . Just because of one sentence from that teenager ? Haha ... Tilda , oh Tilda , you really are an enigmatic woman . You become more and more interesting .

The Hotel Morloss incident , and the people connected to you . It seems like every single one of them is no ordinary person . " William ! Wait for me ! " Only then did Genevieve snap back to reality . She started to chase after him . " I was wondering where you'd run off to after being exposed for plagiarism - after the Jensons put a bounty on you . Turns out you fled to Endralsia to snuggle up to rich men for money . " If word got out , you'd really ruin that international pianist reputation . " Tilda spoke with heavy sarcasm .

She already couldn't stand plagiarists - especially ones who had plagiarized from her . When someone tried to freeload off her work , don't blame Tilda for being ruthless ! Tilda spoke loudly , making Genevieve's face stiffen . " I don't know what you're talking about . William and I are both single . Who I choose to date is none of your business ! " Genevieve reacted quickly but spoke so quietly that her voice was almost inaudible . She clearly lacked confidence . Santiago was secretly observing from the side . He was completely confused after hearing Tilda's words .

How did things suddenly ...

Chapter 484 Lights Out Being involved with the Jensions ? And she was being hunted by the Jensions ? This woman ? What the hell had happened ? Just to be safe , Santiago pulled out his phone , adjusted the camera , and took a photo of Genevieve and Tilda in the same frame . " Oh ... so that mouth of yours has been with other men besides Justin . If Justin knew , he'd probably be so disgusted his stomach would churn , and he'd want to puke his guts out . " Every word you said to him , every single thing you did . You had him wrapped around your finger like a puppet .

Tell me , how much do you think he'd hate you ? Enough to want to kill you with his own hands , I bet . " Every word Tilda spoke was like a sharp knife . Each one stabbed straight into Genevieve's heart . No wounds , no blood , yet the pain made it impossible to breathe . Genevieve couldn't argue back . She fled like a defeated soldier , abandoning her armor and running for her life . Justin ... Justin ... Thinking of that gentle smile and handsome face in her mind , Genevieve sighed . Setting aside the Jensions ' power and influence , she had genuinely fallen for Justin .

Genevieve had met so many men . But not one could make her heart race the way Justin did . Even though Genevieve's meeting with Justin had been a calculated part of her scheme , all the admiration she showed him during their time together had become real . It was absolutely genuine ! If it hadn't been for Tilda's appearance ... if it hadn't been for that jinx ... Genevieve clenched her fists . Her nails dug into her flesh , her teeth biting her lip until it nearly bled . It was unforgivable ! 1/3 Tilda , enjoy your moment of triumph !

Someday , I'll make you pay for this a thousand times over ! After this little episode , Tilda and Rain's mood didn't seem to be affected . After finishing their coffee , they left the café and got in the car . Tilda smiled gratefully at Rain . " Thank you , Rain . You held back because you didn't want to get me in trouble , right ? " Tilda was different from Rain . Rain had no identity in the outside world . When people crossed him and he was in a bad mood , he had options . He'd either kill them on the spot or wait until they were alone to finish . them off .

Most assassins would choose the latter approach . Especially with Rain's skills and killing techniques , he'd never leave a trace . Even if Rain had killed William publicly , the second son of the Evans in Endralsia - Rain could still escape easily . That's just how powerful the leader of the R Organization was , the dark web's third - ranked organization . Tilda was still officially a college student in Slosa . The peaceful campus life was something Tilda longed for , and she was reluctant to give it up . " It's fine . He won't live much longer anyway .

" But the way he looked at you made me very uncomfortable . I've changed my mind . I don't want him to die . I want him to suffer a fate worse than death . " Rain spoke coldly . He took off his sunglasses and hood to reveal his curly white hair and a pair of blood - red eyes filled with murderous intent . Even Tilda couldn't help but be intimidated by Rain's aura . In a way , being Rain's friend rather than his enemy was definitely something to be grateful for . If Rain set his sights on someone for elimination , even Tilda wasn't confident she could escape .

Even as the dark web's Queen , she couldn't outrun Rain's pursuit . 2/3 When night fell , William was hiding in his room in his luxury mansion , sipping 1982 Lafite wine halfheartedly while still breaking out in cold sweats from time to time . No matter how perfectly the room temperature was adjusted , it didn't help . During this time , Genevieve had sent many messages , at them . Damn it , what the hell is wrong with my body ? but William didn't even feel like looking Just some woman with a punk . So why did a single look from him terrify me ?

Though William was sleazy , greasy , and irresponsible , he wasn't stupid . Even though he came from a rich , fancy family , he was pretty street smart . No matter how much he didn't want to study , he still picked things up just by being around them . Just from Rain's look , William could tell this guy was definitely no ordinary person ! He seemed to have unwittingly offended someone who absolutely shouldn't be crossed ! Whatever , I'm hiding in my own house now . This mansion has the most advanced security and intrusion systems . There's no way anyone could hurt me .

It's just my imagination . After I fall asleep , I'll be fine tomorrow . William comforted himself mentally . He was about to get up to take a shower when suddenly ... Click ! The lights went out . William's heart jumped . What's going on ? How could there be a power outage here ? " Hey ! Someone get in here ! Turn on the backup generator ! " William was about to rush out of his room to find his bodyguards for protection .

Chapter 485 Good Life The next instant . William suddenly felt all his strength vanish . His entire body hit the ground , and he was unable to move . He began jerking violently . Just before his eyes shut forever , he saw a pair of feet step into view . They drew closer and closer . It was like the devil murmuring beside him . Death had arrived . The following morning . The maids had come to the estate for work and opened the doors . They were met with the sight of bodies scattered throughout the villa . They screamed in horror . Santiago had arrived at the office that morning .

He bumped into Dominic . Dominic asked , " What's the matter ? Santiago , you look like you didn't sleep last night . " " Dominic ... What exactly did you mean by what you told me before ? " You said Tilda could take care of it herself . And yeah ... William was strutting around acting tough in front of her at first . " He had the guts to back it up , but then that man with Tilda just looked his way , and William bolted ? " Recalling what he'd witnessed at the café yesterday , Santiago still couldn't wrap his head around it . He had been ready to jump in to help Tilda .

No matter how much he disliked her , Tilda was still family . She was a Jenson through and through . As the Jensons ' little sister , only they had the right to meddle with her . If an outsider tried , that was completely different . Wouldn't that tarnish the family's image ? But the outcome was nothing like he expected . " It's enough that you know this much . Don't get yourself involved again ." Dominic wasn't going to elaborate . Not even to his own brother . Tilda was the Dark Web Queen . He guarded that secret not only for the family's sake .

But also as his last promise to Tilda . +8 Pearis Dominic had sworn , even after discovering her true identity , that he would never reveal it . It was the one vow he had made to his mentor back when he was still a student . Even if it cost him his life , Dominic would never betray that vow . It was his stubborn way of clinging to his memories with Tilda . Even if , in her view , it was pitiful . No matter what he did , he could never undo the damage he'd caused her ; not even by dying for it . " Dominic ... " I don't want to repeat myself , Santiago .

" One glance from Dominic , and Santiago knew not to press further . All he could do was pull out his phone and scroll to the photos he had secretly taken of Genevieve and Tilda yesterday . " Dominic , do you know this woman ? 2/4 " When Tilda was speaking to her , she mentioned the family had issued a bounty on her . " That doesn't add up . If she's really an enemy of the family , and it's gotten to the point of a bounty , why don't we know about it ? " Santiago pointed at Genevieve in the picture . Dominic's gaze went straight to Tilda's face the instant he saw the image .

Since arriving in Endralsia , he hadn't seen Tilda in ages . He had thrown himself into Jenson Group's affairs here , burying himself in work , trying to dull the ache and guilt from Slosa and everything he had done to Tilda . But the second he saw her photo again , all that effort crumbled . He always tried to hide his broken heart with a weak layer of sadness that sometimes showed . But how could that ever be enough ? His yearning for Tilda , the remorse ... Tilda looked slimmer than before . She looked pale too .

When she stood against Genevieve , her eyes shone with confidence , every move radiating poise . She was aloof , distant , and untouchable . So mesmerizing . Once he looked at her , he couldn't turn away . So this is how it is ... After leaving the family . After sending all her worthless brothers straight to the grave .. Tilda was actually living a brilliant life . Maybe she was happier without the family , without blood ties . She already had people she valued and wanted to protect . 3/4 She didn't need these brothers who had only wounded her , who now carried guilt so heavy .

they'd die for redemption , but would never earn it . " Dominic ? What's on your mind ? " Santiago finally asked after noticing Dominic staring at the picture for so long . " Sorry , I don't know this woman either . " " But if Tilda said that , she must have her reasons . Forward the picture to Justin and see what he thinks . " " Justin's still in Slosa , so he might have some information . Don't mention this to Dad or Mom yet . " " Alright . " Santiago could see how much Dominic still cared for Tilda . He sighed quietly to himself . After all this time ... Dominic still hasn't moved on ?

At that moment , a call came through . Dominic picked up and he listened to the report with a frown . " What did you just say ?! " Santiago had just forwarded the picture to Justin .

Chapter 486 Skin Organization When Dominic suddenly exploded in anger , Santiago flinched in shock . " Dominic , wh - what happened ? " he stuttered . If something could shake Dominic like this , it had to be major ; maybe something had gone down at the Jensons . " It's William ! His mansion was invaded last night . All of his guards were slaughtered . And William ... " He's terrified out of his mind . They even cut off his ... Well , you know . He's basically ' infertile ' now .

" For a man like William , who was obsessed with women , losing his manhood and ending up traumatized like that ... It was practically worse than dying . " What ?! " Santiago froze in disbelief . " Dominic , we're talking about William ! His security setup was elite ! Are you telling me there isn't even a single lead left behind ? " "The police are stumped . Whoever did it was clearly a pro ; they slipped in and out in one night , leaving William alive on purpose . " " The kind of people who can pull off something like that ...

" Dominic's gaze sharpened , danger radiating off him as his angular face tightened with thought . " Could it have been Tilda ?! No Does she even have that kind of reach ? " " She wouldn't do this . More likely it ties back to that man William crossed paths with when Tilda was there . " If someone is important enough for Tilda to come all the way to Endralsia to meet , then he must be a heavy hitter . " They were speechless for a moment . " Dominic , I have to know who exactly is Tilda . What are you hiding about her ? " Before , Santiago had assumed Dominic was being cryptic on purpose .

Now , his curiosity was burning him alive . 1/3 Someone who could cripple William overnight without leaving a trace , and that person was connected to Tilda ? Then just how terrifying must Tilda herself be , if she kept company with people like that ? " All you need to understand is that Tilda's true identity is someone we can't even dream of crossing . That's all . " Santiago , forgive me , but I can't reveal any more about who she really is . I won't speak another word . I'm only telling you this much , so don't breathe a word to anyone else . I need you to keep this .

" " Alright , Dominic ." Even with countless questions circling in his head , seeing the sorrow in Dominic's eyes kept . Santiago from asking more . At that moment , a message from Justin came in . " Santiago , where was this photo taken ? " " Endralsia . Do you know the woman in the picture ? " " It's complicated . I'll explain when you return . By the way , is Tilda's sister in Endralsia too ?" " Yeah , she's here . " Santiago gave Justin the rundown of meeting with Tilda . " This is all my fault . I never expected Genevieve to show up in Endralsia as well .

" " Ten days slipped away quickly . In Burgola . At the gate of a compound . The staff at Skin Organization's headquarters were lounging around as usual . The guard on duty sat in the control room , yawning carelessly . This place had been silent for years . Nobody would be insane enough to go after the fifth - ranked dark web assassin group head - on . They had been hiding here , careful never to leave a trail . 2/3 Today was just another uneventful day . " Ugh , Daphne's calling from Slosa again . That lunatic woman is such a hassle .

So , what's the report from the scout tailing the target ? " " He filed it yesterday . Said that girl , Tilda , doesn't look like much . The organization already dispatched a team , and they left today . Should be an easy mission . " " Perfect . Otherwise , that crazy woman would be nagging me to death . Honestly , I'd love to eliminate her myself . But you gotta admit , she spends a fortune just to kill a college kid . For us , it's child's play ... " He didn't get to finish his sentence . The operator watching the screens was still yawning . He blinked in confusion . " Why'd you stop ?

Come on , keep talking or I'll doze off here . " The next moment , something icy pressed against the back of his neck . By the time he processed what was happening , it was already over . Steel glinted . His head rolled onto the floor instantly . [Report , Rain , Sector D secured . Surveillance room under our control .] [Report , Sector A cleared .] [Report , Sector B cleared .] In minutes , successful reports flooded in from every wing of the Skin Organization's base . " Confirmed . " Rain twirled a blade with blinding speed .

His pale hair curled lightly at the tips , and his glacial as he strode through spreading pools of blood , looking like a demon from the underworld , trampling crimson spider lilies beneath his feet .

Chapter 487 The End of Tim Seductive , lethal , blood - hungry ... And capable of flipping the world on its head . The instant Rain locked onto members of the Skin Organization ... Swish ! Rain lazily flicked the blade in his grasp . The steel blade pierced straight through the enemy's chest . Hot blood gushed out , misting into the air . Two strikes in succession . Not a single miss . Each blow struck true . Everywhere he passed , nothing remained alive ; only corpses in his wake . Even the security cameras were destroyed . At that moment , Rain's earpiece crackled with Tilda's voice .

" Rain , my worm program is about to be wiped out by Skin's defense system . You'll be on your own from now . " I'm moving into the core base next , sticking to the plan . I'll handle the explosives . " " I trust you , Queen . I'll take care of everything else . " " Alright . " Meanwhile ... The leader of the Skin Organization was Tim Woods . He was a fifty - three - year - old Caucasian man . Draped in a robe , he was swirling a glass of crimson wine . He was bald , with a vicious scar over his right brow .

And a hideous burn scarred the side of his neck , mangling the flesh . His blue eyes gleamed with killing intent . Despite his age , his physique was strong and fit . Eight - pack abs , bulging muscles , standing six - foot - three . He prowled like a predator across his lair . On an enormous ten - meter - wide bed , three exotic women struck alluring poses , giving Tim seductive looks . Tim emptied his glass , flashed a lecherous grin , and was about to join the fun . Years of dominance and wealth left Tim with too much raw energy to vent .

The only outlet was women ... But then Boom ! The door blasted open ! The three women nearest the mattress didn't even have time to scream . The explosion consumed them instantly . In that heartbeat between life and death , Tim's survival instincts took over . With astonishing speed , he dove behind a reinforced steel table . He shoved it hard . Thanks to its heavy build , it absorbed most of the blast . But the detonation was so fierce , Tim's right arm was blown clean off . Agony tore through him , nearly making him black out . And it didn't stop there .

The impact hurled the table into Tim , crashing through the glass wall , flinging him into the outdoor pool . His face drained pale at a terrifying rate . Clutching a bath towel , he swam to the edge and bound the wound tight . He stopped the bleeding . Grinding his teeth against the pain , Tim grabbed a concealed pistol and , eyes sharp as a hawk , tracked a shape moving in the smoke . Bang ! He squeezed the trigger furiously into the haze . Tim kept firing while bolting for the escape route . He had no time to question how the compound had been infiltrated .

And nobody had sounded the alarm . If he didn't escape now , capture by the enemy would be the least of his problems . What truly terrified him was being drugged and tortured for secrets ; something worse than dying ! Whoosh ! A blade flew and cut off Tim's path . He recognized that unmistakable weapon . Tim's eyes widened . He could already guess who had come for him . Beep ! A tiny explosive on the blade started glowing red . Another detonation Flames engulfed Tim . He staggered out of the smoke , looking utterly ruined . He was drenched in blood . His face was barely recognizable .

Rain suddenly appeared in front of Tim .. He twirled his blade and thrust it straight at Tim's neck . At the last instant , Tim whipped out a black - gold baton from nowhere . He blocked Rain's lethal strike . Metal

clashed , sparks bursting . Both leapt back , creating distance . Tim was panting hard , blood streaming from his wounds , barely clinging to life . It was like a battered lion trying to protect his pride . " So it really is you Rain . I don't even understand what I did to make you want me dead !

" Even after realizing Rain was behind the assault on Skin's stronghold , Tim couldn't wrap his head around it . How had Rain pulled this off unnoticed ? Not even the leader had seen it coming . He knew tonight was his end . Tim only wanted to die knowing the reason . " Still can't figure it out ? Heh ! It's because you provoked someone you never should've touched . "

Chapter 488 Failed Plan " If it was only us from the R Organization , there was no way we could have wiped out the Skin Organization without any damage ." If Tim asked about anything else , Rain wouldn't have bothered to explain . He just wanted to finish Tim off and get his job done . Maybe he would even get praise from Queen . Still , Rain was more than happy to brag about Queen . Blood splattered across Rain's pale cheek . His eyes sparkled with excitement and his wavy white hair fluttered in the air . Tim gritted his teeth and staggered to his feet .

His mind was racing , trying to figure out who could have helped Rain get into the Skin Organization's base . There were only a few people in the world who could pull off something like that . Even if the R Organization ranked higher than the Skin Organization , to pull it off to such an extent , not even the top killer organization on the dark web could do it . Unless ... " Queen ? " Tim said the name hesitantly . He remembered hearing some rumors that the Dark Web's top hacker had once teamed up with Rain for a mission .

The only person who could hack into Skin's database without anyone noticing and even disabling their security system right away would be Queen . " That's me , " she answered in a cold voice . Tilda was wearing a black leather jacket and had tied her hair in a ponytail . The pistol in her hand was fitted with a red laser sight was aimed at Tim's back , right at his heart . " Queen , you're here ." Rain was excited when he saw Tilda . " Hehe . After all these years living on the edge , having seen and done everything , I've never thought I'd fall to the likes of you two brats .

I guess it's just not my day ! " Tim said . Tilda shrugged and said , " Uh - huh , so why not just surrender ? Tell us what we want to know , we might be nice enough to let you live . " " I've got my pride as a leader . I will not surrender ! Nor will I let the organization I built with my whole life fall into your hands ! " If I'm going down , I'm taking all of you with me ! Let's all die together ! " Tim's gaze was fierce . He took the black baton in his hand and stabbed himself without any hesitation .

500 " The self - destruction program is connected to my heart . If it is harmed , the entire base will blow up . " All of you are coming with me and this place will be blown into pieces ! Hahaha ! " He'd rather die honorably than live in shame . Tim's gaze was filled with madness . He even started to laugh out loud and coughed up blood . But nothing happened . The place didn't blow up as he expected . Tim's laughter stopped midway . With his last bit of strength , he looked in disbelief . " Do you really think I would hack into your database , not knowing you had a self - destruction .

program installed ? " The reason Rain went to get you first and I came late was so that I could disable your self- destruction program . " While Rain broke into your room and attacked you , your plan to bring everyone down with you was already crushed . " Tilda casually pulled out a detonator . She threw it onto the floor and stomped on it , as if crushing Tim's last hope . Tim collapsed to the ground with a heavy thud . Bloody tears ran from his eyes , full of hatred and vengeance . The boss was dead . 2/3 The rest of the members were wiped out .

Overnight , the once - ranked fifth killer organization on the dark web , the Skin Organization , was destroyed . Soon after , everyone else would find out the truth . But that would be another story for another time . The next day , Tilda packed her things and bid farewell to Rain . " I'm leaving the rest to you , Rain . I'm going back ." " What ? You're leaving so soon ? Queen , can't you stay a little longer ? " Rain asked reluctantly . He wanted Tilda to stay for another few weeks , pretending that the organization wasn't ready yet . But he knew that Tilda couldn't be fooled .

He was worried that dragging it out might annoy Tilda and she'd start to hate him . " It's almost the winter holiday . I've promised the seniors that I'd go home and spend it with them . " Rain , I'll see you again next time . As for the favor I asked and also finishing the follow - up work of the Skin Organization , I'm leaving that all to you . "

Chapter 489 You Can Be My Little Brother " Oh ... " Rain's eyes instantly lost their spark . Even his white hair seemed to droop , showing just how downcast he felt . Seeing this , Tilda quietly sighed and reached out to gently poke Rain on the head . " Don't look so disappointed , Rain . If you want , I can treat you like a little brother . " If you're free on any holiday - Christmas , New Year's , Thanksgiving - I'd love for you to come . over . I could introduce you to my seniors . " Haha , actually , I'm the youngest one in my group .

If I could have a little brother like you , that would be pretty nice . " " R - Really ? " Rain sounded like he couldn't believe what he was hearing . He lifted his crimson eyes , which sparkled with stars . There was longing , hesitation , hope , and fear in his gaze . It was as if he was afraid that this rare bit of warmth would turn out to be a dream . He worried that , in the next moment , he'd be left alone again . He was worried that he would end up like years ago , when his family had driven his loving mother , the only person who ever loved him , to her death .

Besides , they also forced him to kill his dearest friend and his own brother . If a ray of light can't pierce the darkness , then even that light becomes part of the darkness . It's only because we once had something that losing it hurts so much . If that's the case ... maybe it's better never to have made any promises in the first place . It's far less painful to never have something than to lose it after having it . Sensing the emotions hidden in Rain's eyes , Tilda took a deep breath . She reached out and hugged Rain like a big sister would hug her little brother .

Be My Little Brother Rain smelled clean and fresh , like the scent of sunlight . There wasn't a hint of that nauseating scent of blood on him , even though he was the leader of an assassin guild . That was who Rain really was . " Of course it's true . I always keep my promises . Have I ever lied to you ? " Unless ... you think I'm too lame to be your big sister and don't want me ." She put on a dramatic pout . " If that's the case , I'd be heartbroken , Rain . " Tilda spoke with a steady , gentle voice . She meant every word .

She even threw in a playful joke at the end to lighten the mood . " No ! Queen , I - I'd love that ! As long as you don't mind having me ! " Afraid Tilda would get the wrong idea , Rain rushed to explain , stumbling over his words . His rare blush made his adorable face almost too cute to handle . " That's perfect ! Rain , from now on , you're officially my little brother ! You're so cute ! " Tilda's radiant smile was completely genuine . Her joy warmed Rain's fragile , cold heart . This wasn't fake . This warmth was real . It wasn't a fleeting warmth that would vanish in a blink .

This was real - genuine affection from the girl Rain admired . For the first time in ages , he no longer felt like a walking corpse , lost in the darkness after his mother's death . He wasn't alone anymore . He finally had a real bond with someone - something worth protecting . Rain's eyes softened . He melted into Tilda's warm embrace .. His voice rang out , clear and strong . " That's a promise , Queen ... My sister ! " Sister ... Being her little brother sounded just fine . Even if that was all they'd ever be . As long as he could stay by Tilda's side , that was enough .

He was more than content to stay by the side of the woman who brought meaning and color to his world . Tilda's scent made him feel safe and at peace . It felt like a warm bubble wrapping him up , making him never want to leave . He couldn't bear to let go of this warmth . He would rather stay lost in it for a lifetime , never waking up again . Let me stay in this extravagant dream forever ... " I know , Rain . You never once tried to look up my background , even though we've gotten so close . You've always respected our boundaries and kept your promises .

" Now , let me properly introduce myself . I'm Tilda Jensen . I'm from Slosa , and I'm a sophomore at Orica University's School of Computer Science . " From now on , just call me Tilda . Rain , having such an

awesome little brother like you is something I'm proud of ! " Tilda ruffled Rain's white hair . Yeah . This feeling never gets old - no matter how many times I do it . I could do this forever and never get tired of it . " Okay ! Tilda , you're my big sister from now on ! " Rain replied sweetly and obediently . A huge smile broke out across his face .

Chapter 490

That's My Man In the days since he'd reunited with Tilda , Rain smiled more brightly than ever before . His smile was completely genuine , with no walls up and not a trace of fear . He looked so content , as if he had the whole world in his hands . Even the stars seemed to lose their shine around his smile . His bright smile truly made his striking white hair and alluring red eyes seem even more dazzling . Every time Tilda saw his smile , she couldn't help but blurt out a curse , Holy crap ! Someone this good - looking should only exist in comics !

This time , Tilda didn't rush back to Slosa . Instead , she went back to Jeselton with Andy . " I have to say , I really thought you'd head straight back to Slosa ." Andy slung an arm around with Rain for so long late , shoulders , sounding all pitiful . " You've been hanging out that I almost died of loneliness ... conscience and came to keep me company in Jeselton . " " All right , Andy , drop the act already . Take a look at this ." Tilda showed Andy a message from Kyla's birth mom , Megan . Megan had invited Tilda over for a meal .

Good thing you still have a Based on the restaurant she picked , she was really going all out to please Tilda . Instead of picking George Madron , where Tilda had once made a huge scene before , she chose another one of Jeselton's century - old restaurants - Jeselton Steakhouse . There was a saying that goes , if you're in Jeselton and don't eat a steak here , you haven't really visited . That's why it's always tough to book a table here , probably because the prices aren't too outrageous . At least for people from wealthy families like them , it wasn't expensive .

Even though Megan's family was on the verge of bankruptcy and divorce , she could still afford this meal to please Tilda . Of course , Tilda didn't rush to reply to Megan's message . She simply texted back , " I'll think about it ." Megan was going all out to please Tilda , bending over backwards for her . Being rich and famous really did make life easier . Given Megan's family situation now , if Tilda stirred the pot just a little ... She'd definitely go ask her precious daughter for money . " Tilda , I actually thought you finally grew a conscience !

Turns out you just came here for business ! " Boohoo ! You're terrible ! You're the worst friend ever ! " If it weren't for the fact that there were other people around , Andy would've pulled out a tissue and put on his best impression of a sobbing wife ditched by a player husband . He'd be fake - crying all the way !

Tilda glanced at the overdramatic Andy . " Why don't you come with me , then ? " " No thanks , you're going to deal with the jerks . What would I do there ? I should hurry back to work . Otherwise , Henry at my studio is going to kill me .

" Lately , Andy had already missed work for several days . He had been busy getting ready for Tilda and Una's arrival , as well as helping Tilda with all sorts . of paperwork in Endralsia . Henry from the law firm had already called him a bunch of times , one after another . The case files were piling up , and Andy kept having to reschedule appointments . He really couldn't afford to slack off anymore . " Alright then . When everything's settled , let's go grab a meal together . " " Mm . Oh , right - Tilda , what about that thing with Rain ? What did he say ? " " It's just a simple matter .

What else is there to say ? Once we're done with the Skin Organization and have our hands free , that's the day Daphne loses everything ." Just thinking about that awful woman , who was still sitting around , waiting for the Skin Organization to notify her that they have taken Tilda out ... Tilda's lips curled into a cold smile . I bet she doesn't know her time is almost up . Originally , Tilda hadn't wanted Daphne dead . She was just a small fry. But since Daphne had played dirty , Tilda wouldn't mind sending her straight to the afterlife . Rain was an expert at this sort of thing .

If anyone could make Daphne disappear without the Bells noticing , it was him . And honestly , even if the Bells did find out , Tilda wouldn't care . As long as Jude was there , backing her up , it didn't matter . It wasn't like Tilda started any of this . Daphne was the one who went after her first . If you make a move on others first , you'd better be prepared to be hunted down like prey ! " Okay ! " After splitting up with Andy , Tilda headed back to the hotel . She was planning to shower and get some sleep . But while she was washing up , Jude messaged her .

Jude asked , " Are you done with everything ? " Tilda replied , " Yeah . I've still got some things in Jeselton , but once I'm done , I'll go back to Slosa . " Jude said , " Alright ... I'll wait for you . " Staring at his phone , Jude couldn't help but smile knowingly . He texted , " That business with the Skin Organization - that was your work , wasn't it ? " Tilda replied , " Wow , Jude , you really are sharp . News travels fast with you ." And that only happened yesterday .

3/4 Crupter 490 That's My Man Aside from Andy and the core members of the R Organization , Tilda and Rain hadn't told anyone else . Even if we tried to keep it hidden , he found out way too fast . We were actually really careful about it . That's my man !