

## Shadows 90

Chapter 90 You'll Always Be My Student Tilda had never broken a promise to Una . No matter how impossible it seemed , no matter how steep the odds - if she said she'd do it , she did . I told you , even if the whole damn world turns its back on you , I'll believe you . I'll stand right by your side . " And I won't forget the promise I made either . Tilda , you swore you'd walk away from the Jensons , live free , and chase whatever makes you happy . No more hurt . Not even a scratch . " " I will , " Tilda whispered , and switched off her phone .

Tilda pressed her palm to her chest . She stepped to the floor - to - ceiling window . The city glittered outside , bright and alive . Even with court case looming and her break from the Jensons final , fear never touched her . Because now she had people worth protecting - friends who never flinched , who stood unshakably in her corner . " Maybe it's time Andy met Una . " A faint smile tugged at her lips . \*\* # 3 F For a moment , she hesitated . She'd been debating whether to let Una meet Andy SAY After all , Andy lived half his life in the shadows of the dark web . 2 Una was pure sunlight .

Bringing those two worlds together wasn't always safe . " But then she remembered . She was part of the dark web , too . She was Queen . They were Tilda's closest friends . M They'd get along . She knew it . A 15 2 L She imagined it - two girls and Andy , taking trips , grabbing coffee , wandering pet stores , hitting the amusement park , wasting hours at claw machines . All the silly , ordinary joys she never had time for in her previous life . The things she let slip through her fingers . Her chest ached at the thought , but with excitement this time .

After her shower , she was about to dry her hair and go to bed . However .. A sound she knew instantly . Tilda froze . The alert was from the dark web - her private inbox . She had blocked strangers long ago . Otherwise , rabid fans would have swarmed her to death . Only mutual contacts could message her . Andy was one of them , but he had her number , The other ... was the student Tilda had taken in on the dark web . He was also from Cetherland . He was ranked twelfth among all hackers on the net - DJ !

Andy had Tilda's number , her WhatsApp , and every way to reach her . Naturally , he would never need to message her through the dark web . That left only one possibility . Tilda picked up her phone and opened the client . Sure enough ... It was DJ ! " Master , you're back . " " ... Yeah , I'm back . You heard the news already ? " Her eyes softened when she saw the student she had once taken on . Back then , she had only accepted him because they shared the same homeland . But his talent was off the charts .

So high that even she , with her mind fixed only on finding her family and refusing to get too involved , couldn't resist . She had taken him on , taught him a few things . The only reason he sat at twelfth was because he took on so few jobs . As her student , he lived under the same code she demanded of herself

. Never harm national security . Never betray the bottom line of humanity . Never harm the innocent . And another reason - he had only been hacking for three short years .

To break into twelfth place in a den of wolves like the dark web , where the strong devoured the weak without mercy , was nothing short of genius . You could call him the cream of the crop, and it still wouldn't do him justice . Before she realized it , DJ had become one of her only bonds left on the net . In his third year as her student , he had asked to meet face - to - face , but Tilda refused . Getting too close to anyone in that world only brought trouble . Even Andy , the one she trusted most , had never seen her in person back then .

This time ... are you leaving again ? " BAD Not this time ." She had left before because she feared the Jenson's would get hurt . Now , she had no fear . She had no weakness left for anyone to exploit . 11 Those years on the dark web had been her real growth , doing what she was best at . She had been far happier there than she had ever been in the Jenson Villa . From now on , she wanted it all . Friendships . Work . Every part of it . Not a single piece missing . As for family , she no longer cared . " That's amazing ... I can talk to you again ." Idiot .

Even if we never meet in person , the bond we've built all these years won't disappear .