

## Chapter 699 The Killer In Black

On Iveagh Avenue, things had changed dramatically. Following Liam's directive, members of the Black Spider had been eradicated, along with their seedy establishments tied to vice, gambling, and narcotics. The once vibrant avenue now felt somewhat deserted. Inside a small bar where Bloody Mary had once been the signature wine, the drink had recently fallen out of favor.

This wine had been a favorite among the criminal, but now that those venues had been erased, the drink's popularity had waned.

The old lady sat at the bar and ordered one, using sign language to state, "It's been ages since I last had a Bloody Mary. I've missed it."

Sarai, sitting next to her, seemed to understand and showed no surprise.

Julie, however, was puzzled. She remained silent, sipping her juice and awaiting someone's arrival.

Soon enough, a burly man dressed in black stepped

language to state, "It's been ages since I last had a Bloody Mary. I've missed it."

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Soon enough, a burly man dressed in black stepped into the bar.

He didn't order a drink but scanned the bar intently.

The bar was small, and a quick glance told him that the person in the photograph he held wasn't there. Growing increasingly impatient, he put the photo away.

After enduring over ten minutes of waiting, he couldn't remain seated any longer. He was certain the target had shown up, yet couldn't spot them. Thus, he set aside the photo and started scanning the lingering bar patrons.

His eyes settled on Julie and her companions in a dim corner, particularly drawn to Julie's veil.

Suspicion mounting, he approached them. "Ladies, I've been dispatched by Mr. Hoffman. He's been detained by urgent matters and has asked me to escort you back to our base."

His words were carefully chosen, designed to confirm

the identities of those he was addressing and possibly lure them into a secluded location for an ambush.

In the delta region, attacking someone in another's establishment was considered a significant breach of etiquette. Unless one had the means to utterly destroy the entire place, acting recklessly could only lead to consequences. Since it was just a bar, the Sandoval family could certainly demolish it. However, the man in black lacked that ability.

As the mastermind, Timothy deliberately chose not to involve the Sandoval family in order to keep his intentions under wraps.

And in the delta region, he didn't have any men from the Hewitt family to call upon. So he resorted to hiring this man in black from the black market as the assassin.

When the man in black claimed he was sent by Liam, Julie agreed to follow him.

Julie signaled her agreement with a nod. Her friends, Sarai and the old lady, stood and trailed behind her.

Led by the man in black, the trio quietly exited Iveagh Avenue. Sensing the moment was right and seeing no witnesses, the man drew his gun, preparing to shoot Julie!

Reacting swiftly, the old lady shoved Julie aside, pulled a gun from her attire, and started firing back.

Julie might have been naive, placing trust in the man in black, but the old lady had the wisdom of years.

While still in the bar, she'd sensed something off about this man and had remained vigilant.

Now, Julie too realized that this so-called emissary from Liam was actually out to kill her.

Her mind swarmed with questions, but there was no time to ponder. Shielded by the old lady, Sarai took Julie away to safety.

As they ran, Julie occasionally glanced back at the old lady, her eyes tinged with concern.

But the old lady remained unfazed. She gestured for Julie and Sarai to continue retreating, her marksmanship remarkably precise despite her age.

Little did anyone know that the old lady had once been an assassin herself before becoming the leader of the Shipwreck Organization.

Furthermore, her aged appearance masked her real age. It was her years at sea that had prematurely aged her.

The man in black was taken aback by her unexpected counterattack, but his composure was a testament to

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his professionalism, and he regained his cool instantly.

In his mind, he couldn't fathom how an old lady could possibly stop him!

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