Chapter 608 Bloody Rose

Bloody Rose?

Was there someone else hiding in the dark?

Bradly was taken aback and immediately hurried to position himself in front of Trevor.

A woman wearing a white dress emerged out of the woods at this precise moment. Her face was really pretty, and her body had a lovely flow about it. She raised the gun in her hand.

Trevor's eyes widened.

The woman was none other than Vida.
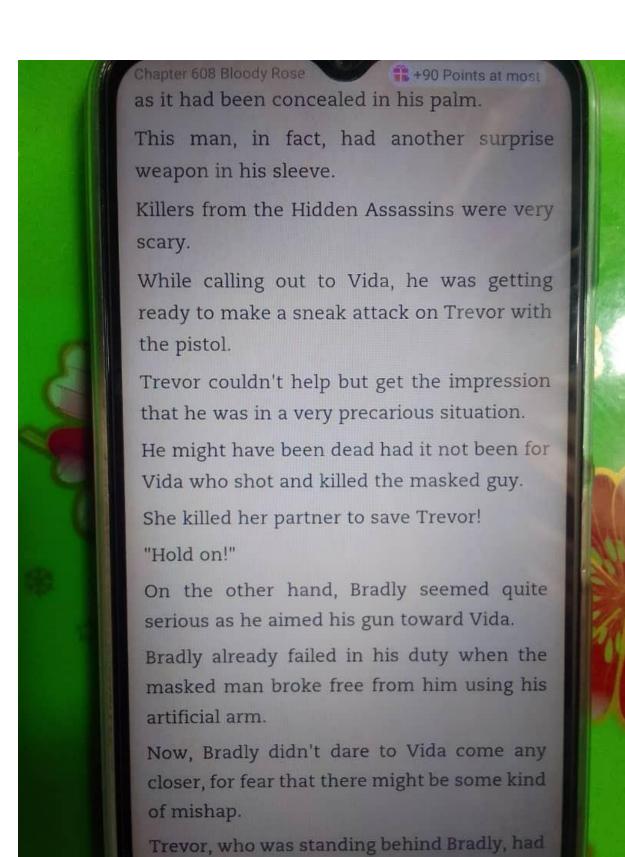
The moment Vida appeared, she fired.

Bang! A wisp of smoke could be seen emerging from the muzzle of her weapon.

However, the bullet wasn't targeted at Trevor.

The masked man, who was on the ground, jerked forcefully in his position.

A hole opened in his skull; his brains and blood began to pour out of it.

Meanwhile, a bloody pistol fell from his hand

as it had been concealed in his palm.

This man, in fact, had another surprise weapon in his sleeve.

Killers from the Hidden Assassins were very scary.

While calling out to Vida, he was getting ready to make a sneak attack on Trevor with the pistol.

Trevor couldn't help but get the impression that he was in a very precarious situation.

He might have been dead had it not been for Vida who shot and killed the masked guy.

She killed her partner to save Trevor!

"Hold on!"

On the other hand, Bradly seemed quite serious as he aimed his gun toward Vida.

Bradly already failed in his duty when the masked man broke free from him using his artificial arm.

Now, Bradly didn't dare to Vida come any closer, for fear that there might be some kind of mishap.

Trevor, who was standing behind Bradly, had

mixed feelings when he looked at Vida.

He had wondered who Vida really was, but he did not anticipate that she would turn out to be an assassin from the Hidden Assassins.

Vida, whose alias was Bloody Rose, was a participant in the plot of kidnapping and assaulting Trevor.

Trevor gazed at Vida.

And Vida was also staring at him. She looked calm and composed, yet she seemed to be concealing more complex feelings.

"Relax! Let her come!" Trevor remarked and patted Bradly on the shoulder. "If she intended to murder me, she would not shoot just now. She could have watched me die in silence."

After some hesitation, Bradly complied with Trevor's command.

Fearing that Vida hurt Trevor, he lowered his gun but maintained a careful gaze on her.

Trevor, however, took the initiative to approach Vida.

They were quiet for an extended period of time.

"You..."

Trevor was at a loss for words.

Trevor was aware that Vida approached him only after she received the assassination mission.

Maybe Vida intended to murder Trevor in the beginning, but she failed to do and even saved his life by killing another member of the Hidden Assassins.

Vida also had mixed feelings. When the masked man called her Bloody Rose, she immediately drew her weapon and murdered him.

She had no idea why she did it.

"Trevor, in fact, I am a killer," Vida said after taking a long breath.

"I know." Trevor gave her a meaningful look. "I know."

In a solemn tone, Vida said, "I am a murderer of the Hidden Assassins."

"Nonetheless, you still saved my life," Trevor replied in a serious tone.

Under his intense gaze, Vida felt her heart melting as she contemplated what she had

experienced throughout the time she had spent with Trevor.

She used to be a vicious murderer who only followed instructions.

Possibly, if the mission ever failed, she would die like her partner did.

However, her time with Trevor was the purest and happiest of her life.

At this moment, Trevor stared at her affectionately and it seemed as though the whole universe stopped right here.

Vida, frustrated, stomped her feet and moved so close to Trevor that it seemed she was embracing him.

She approached his ear and said, "Rudolph Sanderson hired killers from Hidden Assassins to kill you."

Only Vida understood that the instant she spoke these words, she had to sever all ties with Hidden Assassins.

There would be no turning back.

However, she didn't regret it. On the contrary, there was a hint of relief in her heart.