

Tobias's eyes filled up with tears. He wiped them away, and looked down at himself: the tight dark clothing he wore covered his skin. He pushed a button on the bracelet he wore around his wrist and it morphed into a sweat shirt, a pair of jeans, shoes, and a thick waterproof jacket. A baseball cap sat atop his head.

His device beeped and he flipped it open. Thatch had sent the information about Limon. Staring at his picture, Tobias saw that Limon had a pleasant face, thin lips, a receding hair line, and round cheek bones. Looked like a nice guy to him. But weren't some serial killers handsome? And shadowed with terror on the inside?

Yep. This one was clever. No doubt about it.

Tobias read where the guy lived and closed up the device. He flipped up the collars on his jacket and set out into the pouring rain.