

Born Winner 241

Chapter 241 Deathmatch

An eerie chuckle lingered in the cell.

Nashatov and the other four prisoners were all dumbfounded.

Was Mr. Hughes... crazy?

Nashatov was going out of his mind.

He thought he made his point clear enough and Jack would give up on his intention to leave.

He didn't expect it would end up this way!

In fact, the status of each cell in the prison area had to do with the strength of the strongest inmate in the cell.

The higher the strongest inmate ranked in the unit, the higher the status and more resources would be available to the cell.

Nashatov was the strongest inmate in their cell before Jack showed up. But he was nowhere near the top when compared to the rest of the prison areas.

However, their cell's ranking in the unit skyrocketed since Jack showed his strength in the past three days.

The cell's ranking would drop back down if Jack was beaten to death in the battles.

So Nashatov tried to talk him out of it again, "You better think twice about this, Mr. Hughes. None of the ten Alpha Wolves is any weaker than Demeter."

Jack's brows furrowed.

But the fighting spirit in his eyes was flourishing.

He was no match to Demeter.

Based on what Nashatov just said, if he were to fight all ten Alpha Wolves in deathmatches, he would definitely end up dying in the arena even if God was standing by his side.

But that didn't scare him at all!

Jack suddenly laughed.

Which made Nashatov feel he was out of his wits.

Jack said slowly with a resolute tone, "I will fight for my wife, my mom and my brothers!"

With that said.

Jack got up and walked up to the cell's doorway.

“I, Jack Hughes, want to do deathmatch!”

Boom!

His calm and steady voice bombarded the unit like a roaring thunder.

After a few moments of silence.

The whole unit burst into an uproar.

Everyone was cheering, whistling and screaming.

It was so loud as if going to blow off the roof of the unit.

“My God! Is this guy crazy?”

“That’s so reckless, did I hear that right? He wanted to do deathmatches?”

“You want to challenge the ten Alpha Wolves? Who do you think you are? Or are you simply sick of living already?”

“Good job, boy! You literally broke my perception on the freshies!”

.....

At the gateway of the prison.

As soon as they heard this jaw dropping news, the police unit immediately reported it to Demeter, who

was back at his office.

After hearing the news.

Demeter's sideburns were trembling, his eyes filled with horror.

"This... this crazy boy! He thinks he is as strong as Brent? Damn it!"

"It took Brent one year to walk out of Black Hell, and he barely made it out alive. This boy can't even beat me, what makes him think he can do deathmatches with the ten Alpha Wolves?"

Bam!

Completely frustrated, Demeter smashed his cup at the floor.

The reason he hinted Jack the way to leave Black Hell.

Was to give him hope.

So that he would train himself and become strong enough to fight his way out of this place.

But at this moment, just a few minutes after Demeter left the prison area, came this news of Jack doing deathmatches.

This was simply ridiculous.

“Stop them! Stop them right now!”

Demeter berated sternly, “There was a saying a supreme fighter emerges every ten years. He thinks he is the chosen one?”

However, the patrol unit seemed to be in a dilemma, “Boss, we never forbid any deathmatch here in Black Hell. And they probably have already started the battle.”

This remark struck a chord in Demeter.

He immediately stormed out of his office.

The value of a person’s life was worth less than a sheet of paper here in Black Hell.

Corpses got carried out of the prison every single day. Some were beaten to death, some were schemed to death, and some died out of illness or starvation.

It was just a daily phenomenon in Black Hell.

Nobody’s life was treasured in this abandoned hell.

Naturally, there was no such thing as punishment on taking someone else’s life.

At the mean time.

In the prison area.

Things were rolling fiercely.

Two people could be seen standing on the spacious arena platform.

The “sentry” time was already over.

But the Alpha Wolf had a supreme status in the prison area. Even the direct management team was afraid of him.

The Alpha Wolf had enough allegiance and support in the unit to start a riot whenever he wanted.

A special occasion such as a deathmatch with the Alpha Wolf would naturally be overlooked with leniency.

Everyone in the unit was cheering, their faces bursting with agitation.

Nobody expected this freshie out of nowhere to bring so much excitement into Black Hell incessantly.

In the past few days, the Black Hell which had always been gloomy and quiet was now blooming with

“vitality”.

“Boombear, kill him! Kill the shit out of him!”

“Don’t you be a pussy like Demeter, Boombear! Give him hell!”

“Begin, begin now! I can’t wait to see you snap this boy’s head off and kick it around like football!”

.....

In contrast to the snarling mess coming from the prison cells.

The arena platform was in dead silence.

Killing intentions lingered quietly.

With a cool expression and a sharp gaze, Jack was standing with pride at one side of the arena.

A husky man around two meters tall was standing opposite to him.

He looked just as what people called him... Boombear!

Three twisted scars could be seen on his menacing face, making his already threatening features even more intimidating.

“Freshie, I’ll give you one last chance to back out for Demeter’s sake.”

Boombear was unhurriedly stretching his neck, “You’re strong, but it’ll take you a few more years of training to challenge my status as an Alpha Wolf.”

He was definitely not the kind of guy with all muscles and no brains.

In a treacherous place like Black Hell, one would be devoured completely before they could make it to

become an Alpha Wolf if they didn't have some wits.

Boombear had a supreme status in the prison area as the Alpha Wolf.

Jack had got his attention because it had been a while since the last freshie came in.

He observed clearly the fight between Jack and Demeter.

He was aware of Demeter's true strength, so he understood Demeter was going easy on Jack the whole time during the fight.

But he couldn't understand why Jack, a freshie, was getting preferential treatment from Demeter.

"Let's do it. I'm getting out of here!"

Jack said coldly.

"Huh!"

Boombear smirked with contempt.

He then raised his arms and let his coat made of animal skin fall off his shoulders, showing his copper-colored muscles that were robust like rocks.

His muscles were filled with popping veins and menacing scars, giving off an extremely pressuring

vibe.

The crowd roared as he removed his coat to show his muscles.

Even Jack was overwhelmed by Boombear's muscles for a slight moment.

"If that's the case, this battle is your death sentence!"

With his killing intention boiling, Boombear stormed towards Jack with his two-meter-tall figure.

He showed Demeter respect by giving Jack a chance to back out, but it didn't mean he would go easy

on the freshie.

Only death awaited one who challenged the Alpha Wolf!

This law ruled the same even in a real wolf pack!

"Boombear, stop!"

Just as Boombear was charging, Demeter's snarl was heard from the unit's gateway.

But.

Boombear didn't put a halt to his action. His enormous fist swung at Jack like a huge python.

Bang!

Jack was taken aback. Sensing the speedy force coming at him with a swoosh, he promptly raised his

arms to block it.

However, with a huge thud, Jack felt as if he was hit by a truck. With a striking pain in his arms, the force sent him sliding across the arena.

“Pfft!”

Holding his ground after sliding out for a few meters, Jack spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Chapter 242 Mock, Flaw

The blood was crimson.

It was like plum blossoms scattered on the ring.

Jack Hughes’s heart was agitated.

Was the gap this big?

Although Demeter didn’t give all his strength in the fighting, there might still be a chance for him in the fight of life and death.

According to Nashatov, the strength of Boombear was not far from Demeter.

If they were to fight in a deathmatch, he might have some chance of winning.

But Jack had not expected that Demeter lost it on purpose that serious during the fight just now!

Inside the prison cells, deafening sounds of wild rejoicing were heard.

It was as if the deathmatch was a long-awaited carnival within the prison.

Boombear stood still and did not take advantage of the situation.

His fierce face was filled with disdain, "How can you fight me in a life and death ring if you can't even take a single punch?"

The powerful strength brought him unparalleled confidence.

He turned around and looked at Demeter, who was furious at the prison block gate.

Shrugging his shoulders, he said with a calm face, "Demeter, I have given you face. But next, you will have to give me face!"

Demeter's expression was choked.

Boombear's words were clearly a warning that he could not interfere in the next life and death fight.

But...

He looked at Jack with a gloomy uncertainty. With just one punch, he spitted blood. How could he continue the fight?

"Phew..."

Jack exhaled heavily, spitting out the frothy blood in his mouth.

He turned around and looked coldly and sternly at Boombear.

Suddenly, an evil smile appeared.

"Is that all your fist could do?"

Boom!

Blue veins stood out on Boombear's temples.

He glared at Jack with raging anger, "Are you provoking me?"

"Are you worthy of being provoked by me?"

His evil smile grew thicker as he wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, "Your fist is really soft."

Boombear's body muscles were like rock piled up, and the blue veins were like earthworms bulging

and trembling.

His eyes were fierce.

He had already spat blood from one punch.

He still said such words. He was digging his own grave!

"Ow!"

Suddenly, Boombear roared into the sky.

The sound was as loud as thunder, the prisoners in the cell became silent.

Knock, knock, knock.

The sound of wild footsteps was like the beating of a drum.

He was like a great mountain collapsing, directly crushing towards Jack

Jack stared, after having a profound knowledge of Boombear's strength. He did not dare to fight

against it head-on.

The massive difference in stature made the body of Boombear itself a terrifying killing weapon.

With his feet stomping hard on the ground, he directly moved sideways, dodging Boombear's charge.

Immediately.

He leaped up in the air and struck a palm slash that landed boldly on the back of Boombear's neck.

There was a muffled thud, and Boombear's footsteps lurched.

With just a mere thud, Boombear roared, his arms that looked like a giant python turned over and

charged towards Jack.

Jack's expression was cold as he stepped on the ground and drew back instantly.

Boombear's hand brushed through his waist closely.

It was as if everything had been precisely calculated.

This scene caused the whole crowd to gasp in shock.

All the prisoners were dumbfounded.

Even Demeter and the management staffs at the entrance to the cell were stunned.

Jack had just been punched and spat out blood. But he was already able to dodge?

What kind of scary fighting quality was this?

No one thought that Boombear was slow because of his size.

In fact, because of his huge size, he looked slow to the naked eye. But his actual speed was

frighteningly fast!

In the initial attack, Jack had a careless suspicion.

But this time, it was a real head-on collision!

Under this backhanded claw of Boombear, even Demeter was not very sure that he could do what Jack

did!

"Is your speed that slow?"

After dodging the blow, Jack quickly pulled away. A thick disdainful smile appeared on his face.

More so, he unabashedly despised Boombear.

He was mocking openly!

Boombear's expression choked.

Immediately afterward, a monstrous rage surfaced on his fierce and hideous face.

His eyes turned red.

At this moment, his eyes pulsed wildly.

The muscles of his body even made a "clicking" sound under his fury.

As the alpha wolf in the prison , his strength was not overrated but had been achieved through killing

over time!

In terms of physical strength and speed, no one in the entire cell block could match him!

Even Demeter had to be cautious when facing him.

But a newcomer, who had managed to dodge a blow from him, was making such a bold statement?

"You seek death!"

He roared like a beast.

He rushed towards Jack like a human-shaped tank with a shocking momentum.

He pushed his palms together, bringing up streaks of shadow, like a rainstorm hitting Jack.

"Sumo hand?"

Jack was shocked in his heart, but his face remained as calm as still water.

Instead of being hard-headed with Boombear, he quickly retreated.

With his small body, he was like a slippery loach, quickly moving and dodging around Boombear.

This scene caused the prisoners in the cell to boo.

The dodging was incompetent in the eyes of the prisoners.

"The speed is too slow. Too slow!"

"Is that all the force of your fist? Is that all it could do?"

"Big guy, you're like a beast. Except scaring people with your size, you're useless!"

...

As he moved and dodged Boombear's attacks, a reckless and wild mocking laughter echoed around the ring.

In response, Boombear roared and attacked with even more ferocity.

Inside the cell, the booing of the prisoners had turned into a tirade of abuse.

The fight was so boring in their eyes that they had no desire to watch it.

They were used to fist-to-fist bloodshed.

At the main entrance to the prison block, Demeter's deep gaze was still focusing on the fight.

No matter how fierce Boombear's attack was in the ring.

His gaze, from beginning to end, was on Jack.

Under the light, he could even see the fine beads of sweat on his forehead and his gaze of concentration.

Clearly, his response was careful and cautious. It was not as easy as his mocking words.

And that was exactly what happened.

As he dodged Boombear's attack.

His heart was beating wildly, trying hard to calm his apprehensive state of mind.

He knew that with his physique, taking a single blow from the strength and speed of Boombear would be enough to injure him badly.

And he wanted to fight for ten days to win all ten fights in a row.

The more damage he took in the early stages, the closer to death he would be in the later stages.

"Calm down. There must be a flaw. A flaw will be revealed."

He kept warning himself in his heart.

In a matter of life and death, absolute calmness would allow him to grasp more initiative and fight for a greater chance of survival.

And provoking Boombear was also his way to increase his initiative and chance of survival even more!

In the blink of an eye.

Boombear already cornered him, and it was unable to retreat anymore.

Behind him was the end of the ring.

If he stepped down from the ring, it would mean losing the fight.

"Ow!"

Boombear's eyes were filled with bloodthirst. Both his arms were closed, his fists were clenched. And with a beastly roar, his hands were like a giant hammer, and he smashed them on Jack.

With this blow, he wanted to smash the head of this arrogant and cocky man in front of him like a watermelon!

"Now!"

At the same time, Jack's eyes shone brightly.

Facing the deadly strike of Boombear, in a flash, he made a move that caused the entire crowd to be in an uproar.

He did not retreat, did not dodge.

Instead, like a deadly warrior, he bravely and defiantly pounced directly at Boombear.

Chapter 243 There Are Something More Important Than Death, Waiting for Me to Protect!

Was he crazy?

While the whole audience was in an uproar, an odd thought arose in the minds of the prisoners.

The full force of the Boombear's heavy hammer was enough to shatter even the strongest skull.

When there was no room for retreat, instead of thinking about saving his own life by defending, he

lunged straight ahead?

Did he want to have a tough fight with Boombear?

In an instant, many of the prisoners could not help but narrowed their eyes.

They already foresaw that Jack Hughes's head would burst open like a watermelon next.

At the entrance of the prison area Demeter saw this scene but suddenly laughed.

"Seeking for life while facing death, he is just like Brent."

In fact.

When Jack rushed towards Boombear, Boombear was slightly surprised as well.

With his heavy hammer, even Demeter, or the Alpha Wolf of the rest of the nine prison areas, would

never dare to be as tough as Jack was.

This newcomer was extremely arrogant!

"Howl, Die!"

Boombear let out a beastly roar, and the speed of the heavy hammer did not slow down.

In a flash.

Jack's eyes were sharp.

The moment the heavy hammer was near his head, he stomped his feet on the ground and leaped up in the air.

Then.

His feet were like snakes, and with great speed, he directly wrapped around Boombear's hands. His entire body climbed on top of his arms and pressed down forcefully.

Boom!

The sudden move caused the whole room to exclaimed.

All the prisoners were dumbfounded.

Could it be deal with in that way?

"Damn it!"

Even Boombear never expected that his arms were violently wrapped by Jack when he hammered and instantly made Boombear lose his balance.

While he was cursing furiously, Boombear's huge body suddenly lunged forward. He was lunging off the high platform.

"You've lost!"

The cold voice echoed in Boombear's ears like a biting wind was piercing his bones.

Almost at the same time, Jack's body twisted fiercely and quickly climbed on the back of Boombear.

Using Boombear's back, he leaped up in the air, followed by a sound of an explosion.

A roundhouse kick.

The kick landed on the back of Boombear's neck.

Boombear's body stiffened, and his eyes could not help but turn white. He could no longer control his balance.

With a thud, he fell heavily under the high platform.

The huge body fell as if a wall had collapsed.

Also, because of the heavy blow to the back of his neck, he directly fainted.

Silence.

The whole room was quiet.

Everything happened was so fast that everyone felt as if their brains were not functioning. They were dumbfounded.

No one expected that the battle would suddenly turn out to be like this.

The table had turned!

Four simple words. They were easy to say but would only be known how difficult it was when it was really done.

Not to mention, Jack was facing the Alpha Wolf of the prison area!

The prisoners' pupils gradually regained focus.

Their frightened eyes were locked on Jack, who was on the high platform.

Jack at this moment.

His expression was cold, his back was straight, and he stood tall.

There were still traces of blood on the corner of his mouth.

But even more so, it caused his expression to be as cold as frost.

His cold and calm look deeply engraved in the heart of every prisoner in the prison area.

A newcomer, in just a few days, was changing all their perceptions of Black Hell!

The Alpha Wolf was not unbeatable, but such an easy victory was the first time in Black Hell!

"Jack, win!"

A voice suddenly echoed in the prison area.

Boom!

As if water was poured into a frying pan that contained oil. It instantly caused the entire prison area to go wild.

"Jack, Jack, Jack..."

Their shouts, like thunder, echoed throughout the prison area and were deafening.

Within the Black Hell where the strong prey on the weak, strength was everything.

As long as the strength was strong enough, even a newcomer could gain all prisoners' trust and respect.

And Jack, who defeated Boombear, had undoubtedly become the new Alpha Wolf of the entire prison area.

Even if the process of victory was not a head-on fight.

But just now, Jack's tactics in the face of danger were still enough to convince everyone.

"Someone, send Boombear to the doctor."

At the entrance of the prison area, Demeter suddenly shouted.

"Captain, the medical system of Black Hell is only for us, the managers, and it does not involve prisoners!"

A member warned in alarm, full of dismay.

In Black Hell, it had always been a matter of life and death. Everyone had long since gotten used to the daily transport of corpses from Black Hell to the outside.

The prisoners held in the abandoned Black Hell were just like beasts and lost the right to treatment.

Even the former Alpha Wolf of the prison area did not have this right.

Even if they die, they were just be carried out of Black Hell and be thrown away.

"Rules are dead, and people are alive. Do as I say!"

Demeter's expression was solemn, and he scolded in a stern voice.

The members were instantly afraid and did not dare to argue any further. They hurriedly carried away the fainted Boombear under the ring for treatment.

The sound of cheering was deafening.

It echoed throughout the prison area.

Each cry represents the prisoners' awe of Jack's strength, and they were no longer disdainful and in contempt like they were previously.

Jack looked coldly at Boombear being carried away, and the desire to fight was not weakened but grew stronger.

"This... is only the first!"

Ten days and ten battles, he had no choice!

His woman, his mother, and his brother were waiting for him.

Even if he had to give up his life, he had to fight to the death to protect and not allowing anyone to get involved.

He wanted to break out of Black Hell!

"You're great!"

Suddenly, a burst of laughter sounded while praising him.

Jack looked askance to the side of the high platform, and Demeter was looking at him with a smile.

"You know, Boombear has been in Black Hell for three years and has been the Alpha Wolf in this prison

area for two years. A total of 172 battles and even those warrior king and god of war have not done as well as you."

Demeter's praise for Jack was unabashed, "Just now, in a situation where there was no room for retreat, your reaction amazed me. Who would have thought that you would be able to counterattack like that."

Jack smiled, "Brent said, the more the situation is between life and death, the calmer and more composed you have to be, so that you can have a chance of survival."

"Right."

Demeter's eyes were sparkling as he nodded and smiled.

Following closely, Jack calmly said.

"I'll rest first. The second deathmatch will be held tomorrow."

Demeter was shocked, and the smile on his face abruptly froze.

Looking at Jack, who had already walked off the high platform.

He couldn't help but ask, "Don't you know that you have a high chance of dying like this?"

"I know."

Jack walked while smiling and responded, "But compared to death, there are more important things waiting for me to protect."

The tone of voice was calm, even with casual laughter.

But resoundingly let Demeter's pupils contracted, unable to refute.

Soon, the news that Jack would do the second deathmatch ring tomorrow spread throughout the prison area.

All the prisoners were dumbfounded.

Was he not giving himself little time to recuperate?

Or rather, was he deliberately looking for death?

And all this, Jack did not want to pay attention to.

Initially, he had defeated Boombear and became the Alpha Wolf of the prison area, and was able to have a cell belonging to the Alpha Wolf alone.

But he refused and returned to his previous cell. He was recuperating.

Although the battle with Boombear was quick, the initial hit by Boombear still had a significant impact

on his body.

Within a short period, it was impossible to recover from the injury.

The only thing Jack could do was to adjust his state as much as possible and adapt to the body with

injuries.

That night.

Jack was resting with his eyes closed.

Creak...

The cell door suddenly opened.

Suddenly a strange sound woke Jack, Nashatov, and other prisoners at the same time.

Under the dim yellow light, a huge figure like a mountain was standing at the cell door.

Like a beast, with red eyes, staring deadly at Jack...

Chapter 244 Swore to Follow

Boombear!

Jack's expression was frozen. He instantly stood up and stayed alert.

It was the management who let him in?

But a closer look, he instantly dawned.

The iron bars of the cell was already twisted beyond recognition.

Obviously, it was torn by Boombear's brute force and forcibly broke in.

"Boombear, what are you doing?"

Nashatov let out a cry of fear, looking terrified.

The remaining four prisoners, moreover, hid in the corner.

As the former Alpha Wolf of the prison area, there was a trauma that could not be erased in every prisoner's heart in the prison area.

Poof!

Suddenly, Boombear knelt on one knee.

In a low voice, he said, "Thank you so much for not killing me."

Jack was stunned.

"You're not here for revenge?"

Several people and Nashatov were also confused.

Boombear shook his head, "Boombear, came to thank for today's deathmatch, even if you ended up

killing me, no one would blame you, but you spared me."

There were no rules in Black Hell, and the only rule was the strong prey on the weak.

The so-called deathmatch, although there was a rule which was if the contestant fell out of the ring, he

lost, but everyone knew that it was just nonsense.

If it was really useful, it was also for the challenger only, so that the challenger was disqualified to

continue the challenge.

But life was not governed by this rule.

Boombear was clear that if Jack killed him while he was sick at that time, the entire Black Hell would

not feel inappropriate.

Even this kind of thing, after he became the Alpha Wolf in the past two years, he had done a lot.

But Jack did not pursue to kill him!

After a pause, Boombear took a deep breath, and his reddish gaze abruptly became firm.

"From now on, this life of Boombear is yours!"

Swore to follow?

Nashatov and several people immediately startled.

Jack looked at Boombear deeply.

He was not a bloodthirsty person, and the only purpose of challenging the deathmatch was to win ten battles and leave Black Hell.

So, there was no need to kill Boombear.

And what was the point of Boombear's vow to follow?

He would either die in this battle or leave Black Hell.

And Boombear, after all, would still be locked up in Black Hell.

If he died, who else would Boombear follow?

Even if he got lucky and left Black Hell, what was the use of Boombear, who was still locked up in Black Hell?

"No need."

Jack shook his head, "I don't need you to swear to follow, and I didn't kill you only because I don't need to kill you. All I want is to win the deathatch and leave Black Hell, to be precise, you are nothing more than a springboard for me."

Boombear's eyes flickered for a moment.

He looked at Jack with a complicated expression.

Being able to become the Alpha Wolf of the prison area for years and years, there was an arrogance in his heart long ago.

Not to mention, before entering Black Hell, his status was already amazing.

But, Jack's words made all his pride instantly dissipate.

Just...a springboard?

"You can go. I have a second round of deathmatch tomorrow, and I do not want to waste more time."

Jack waved his hand decisively without any hesitation.

Boombear was stunned.

Nashatov and a few prisoners at the side were even more stunned and looked at Jack incredulously.

"Mr. Hughes, Boombear is a powerful henchman that could rarely be founded!" Nashatov reminded.

Jack smiled bitterly and closed his eyes, "Ten battles. Either I die, or I walk out of Black Hell, and there is no need."

Nashatov's pupils contracted, and he was agitated

The former Alpha Wolf of the prison area. With such an existence following, if they joined forces, not to mention just a prison area, even the ten prison areas, they could do anything.

At this time.

Boombear stood up.

He looked at Jack with a deep gaze.

Suddenly, he said, "Mr. Hughes, I can help you win the deathmatch."

The words had not finished yet.

Jack's eyes snapped open, and his gaze was sharp.

"How can you help?"

Ten battles, Jack did not have the certainty to win.

However, if Boombear had a way to win, he would not mind taking Boombear in.

Boombear's eyes lit up, and he said with a smile, "I have at least been the Alpha Wolf of this ninth prison area for two years, so I know the Alpha Wolves of the other nine areas. I am still clear about some of their weaknesses."

"Although this can't make Mr. Hughes win directly, it can also increase the chances of winning for Mr.

Hughes by a few points. The Greedy Wolf of the tenth prison area and the Black Angel of the fifth

prison area also have some relationship with me..."

At this point, Boombear stopped and looked at Jack with sparkling eyes.

"From today onwards, you will follow me."

Jack smiled, a smile that had a sense of relief.

Knowing the weaknesses of the Alpha Wolves of the major prison areas in advance could indeed

improve his chances of winning.

This way, it would not be like today's deathmatch with Boombear, where Jack had to test him physically

initially.

The last words of Boombear, and the implication of the words, Jack knew it clearly.

Obviously, battling with the Alpha Wolf of the tenth and fifth prison areas during the deathmatch, there

was room for maneuvering or the possibility of secret manipulation!

"Many thanks to Mr. Hughes."

Boombear once again heavily kneeled on the ground, his massive body was like a mountain, and every

move was not weak.

A simple kneeling could cause the ground to sound like a drum.

"From now on, Boombear swears to follow Mr. Hughes, and this life will be entrusted to Mr. Hughes."

Both the look and tone of voice, there was an incomparable determination.

In Black Hell, human life was like a weed, and those imprisoned in Black Hell were almost never able to leave.

However, life was still precious, and even living in this Black Hell was better than directly losing one's life.

Jack's mercy, Boombear had never encountered before.

This life Jack spared, it was worth it for Boombear to entrust it to Jack.

"Now, talk about the weaknesses of the Alpha Wolves of the major prison areas. I should be in the ring of deathmatch with the Alpha Wolf of the eighth prison area tomorrow."

Jack asked the thing he was most concerned about now.

Boombear walked to Jack's side and settled down.

He slowly said, "Mr. Hughes, the nine prison areas are not divided according to the Alpha Wolf strength level, so the strength of the Alpha Wolves of the major prison areas cannot be ranked according to the order of the prison areas. However, the Alpha Wolves of the major prison areas have fought each other, in fact, their strengths are not far apart."

Boombear did not directly say the main point, but Jack did not stop him.

He entered Black Hell for not very long, many things, after all, he did not understand.

Moreover, in Black Hell's ten prison areas, Boombear was talking about the nine prison areas!

After a pause, Boombear suddenly looked serious.

He said in a low voice, "Only the Alpha Wolf of the first prison area, Mr. Hughes must be careful."

"The first area?" Jack frowned.

Boombear nodded, "Ten prison areas, the strength of the remaining nine areas of the Alpha Wolf was not very different. Only the strength of the first prison area's Alpha Wolf, he defeated the Alpha Wolves of the remaining nine areas overwhelmingly, and guaranteed his seat at the first prison area."

"He was not in the first prison area at first, but because he had to be first in everything, he directly challenged the Alpha Wolf of the eighth prison area and obtained the qualification to change the prison

area. He then defeated the Alpha Wolf of the first prison area and became the new Alpha Wolf."

At this point, Boombear's eyes were filled with fear as he exhaled heavily, "And this prison area replacement, and him, defeating two major Alpha Wolves in a row happened in just two hours!"

The veins at the corners of Jack's eyes were twitching.

His expression became incomparably serious.

Completing the exchange of prison areas within two hours and winning two major Alpha Wolves in a row meant that the person did not rest at all.

Instead, he fought two major Alpha Wolves, one after another!

Jack had experienced the strength of Boombear, so he understood what this meant even better.

The "overwhelming" that Boombear said was not half a joke!

But, Boombear seemed to feel that this was not enough.

He turned to say another words.

It instantly caused Jack's pupils to contract to the extreme, and he could not help but clenched both his fists. The veins at the back of the hand were bulging.

Chapter 245 One Dominate Whole Prison

“Alpha Wolf in Prison Area No.1 is perhaps the most unique person in Black Hell.”

Boombear’s voice was getting deeper and his look was extremely dull and hopeless. He laughed and

mocked at himself, “Jack, a prisoner in the Black Hell, but he can reverse his position from merely a

prisoner to the host. He has the same treatment as the administrator of the Black Hell, can you imagine

it?”

Boom!

Jack behaved as if he was struck by thunder.

At this very moment, it was like the sea billows were rolling in his heart.

Even when he was trying so hard to suppress his mood, he still clenched his fists tightly until the blue

veins stood out.

When a prisoner was treated like an administrator, would he still be counted as a prisoner?

“Alpha Wolf can retain his position as Alpha Wolf in Prison Area No.1 because he is powerful. That is

why he obtained the authority that is no less than the highest administrators. But after all, the only

difference is he cannot come in and go out of Black Hell freely.”

The self-mocking smile on Boombear’s face was getting wider, “Achieving all of those impossibles as a

prisoner, he is the only one who can do it. But only because of him, all nine prison areas can be well controlled. This is what keeps Black Hell to seem to be in peace.”

He was listening to Boombear’s words.

Jack felt a sense of suffocation.

Over twenty years as the Alpha Wolf, the authority that he got could still be matched with the highest administrator for Black Hell.

That was even higher than Demeter’s status and authority!

Besides, Black Hell could still maintain peace because of him.

With only one man’s power, he dominated the whole prison.

How powerful could he be?

It was a fact that every prisoner who was kept in the Black Hell was always tough.

The Warrior Kings or Gods of War were not even minorities here.

Who was not considered a great person among all these top tier Gods of War?

If it was not because of his existence, perhaps all ten prison areas were already in a complete mess

and chaos.

At this moment, Jack even doubted how Brent managed to escape from Black Hell years ago.

The one who dominated Black Hell was a truly terrifying existence. But was it true that he could defeat

Gods of War easily?

There was a great sense of despair arising out of nowhere.

Jack's sight started to wander around and became elusive.

Ten days... could it work?

"So Mr. Hughes, your decision was not a brilliant move."

Boombear said affectionately and sincerely, "Even when you can defeat all Alpha Wolves from nine

prison areas, the one in Prison Area No.1 is as difficult as reaching to the sky!"

The prison cell was in dead silence.

Nashatov and others remained silent.

They were the "elders" in Black Hell. They were familiar with the myth of the Alpha Wolf in Prison Area

No.1.

But at the moment, they did not dare to give any comment because of Jack's situation.

A long time had passed.

“Ha!”

Jack curled his lips upwards and let out a contemptuous smile.

“I was always in the dark, heading to a bright place is already considered fighting with my destiny.

Merely reaching to the sky is not something that will scare me off.

He smiled throughout the conversation.

Boombear was stunned. He did not even know how to react.

But Jack stretched and laid back on the hard rock bed.

“I think you should stick to the weaknesses for the Alpha Wolf in Prison Area No.8.”

If Jack had the right to choose, he would definitely choose to back up.

But now, he did not even have a choice.

Amber Knight was waiting for him to enter the wedding hall while his mom was waiting for him to return

home to show filial respect. His brothers were waiting for him to have a gathering.

He did not know why Madam Hughes and the Quinn family were still keeping him alive, and threw him

into Black Hell.

Perhaps they wanted to banish him forever?

After all, killing was way simpler when compared to torturing.

He knew someone was going to replace everything about him, and might even take his identity. But

there was nothing that he could do. If Madam Hughes and the Quinn family succeeded, he knew he

would be living in darkness and torment for the rest of his life.

Since he had already put everything as a bet.

He had nothing left but his life. What would he still be afraid to bet?

Boombear took a deep breath and did not try to persuade him anymore. He slowly started to tell a

story.

.....

LJ Hospital.

In the VIP patient room.

There was a strong smell of disinfectant.

Jack's face was still pallid. But there was nothing wrong with him as he was rescued on time.

Amber Knight was right beside him, she looked exhausted and distraught.

On the other side were Sophie Burton, Mr. Wand, Brent, and Daisy Hill.

All of them were worryingly staring at Jack.

“Why are you all looking at me like that? The doctor said I am fine, didn't he?”

Jack smiled weakly, with a hint of helplessness and embarrassment.

“How can we not be worried? Did you know how much blood you lost?”

Amber was sobbing as she said, “I was terrified these few days.”

After that, she pounced to Jack's arms and cried.

All the suspicions were shattered after he blocked a stab for Amber.

From now on, Amber only felt guilty and blamed herself for everything that happened to Jack.

“Dummy, I wanted to protect you.”

He gently patted Amber's head and smiled, “I was stabbed but I am fine, I just bled a little after all. But

if you are stabbed, I will be really worried and heartbroken, I rather just die.”

“What a silly boy, what are you even talking about?”

Sophie solemnly reprimanded.

Mr. Wand said slowly, "Young master, we had already known who was the one that assaulted you and Amber after investigating. It was sent by the Quinn family. But Old master is not going to plan anything at the moment. He hopes to seek revenge at the Quinn family after your wedding with Amber."

"Yes, it is a big day. I am also not hoping to get into any trouble, it is ominous." Jack earnestly nodded his head. He then frowned heavily, there was a flow of faded killing intention, "Just wait until after the wedding between Amber and me. I am going to make the Quinn family pay back more than they had taken away!"

"Take care of yourself to recover these days. You do not have to worry about anything, mother and Old master will plan everything for you."

Sophie was distressed and said, "These days, Amber was staying up all day and night to stay by your side and protect you. If you ever dare to let anyone hurt her, as your mother I will not forgive you."

"Don't worry about it, mom."

Jack smiled fatuously then looked at Amber who was in his arms. He said, "Go back home with mom and others and have a good rest. I am fine here by myself."

“Are you sure about it?”

Amber and Sophie said the same thing at the same time.

Jack shrugged his shoulder, he replied with a casual look and smile, “I am fine for real. I am just stabbed on the back, plus there is nothing wrong with my hands or legs. I can take care of myself, just ask Brent to come over at night. Because of this incident, everyone is tired these days, just go back home and rest for a while.”

Amber and Sophie still wanted to convince him.

Mr. Wand slowly said, “Madam, Amber, Young master is right, let us just return home and take a rest.

These few days were too tiring, just let Brent come over tonight. With this plan, there should not be any major problems.”

“Mr. Ward is right, you guys need to head back and take some rest.”

Jack echoed, "The Quinn family has failed to attack, they might not have any plans within these few weeks. They might plan these things once or twice but I do not think they will keep repeating them.

They can't be that silly to keep provoking the limits of father's patience."

They heard that.

Amber and Sophie finally nodded and agreed.

He waited for them to leave after a while.

The gentle smile on Jack's face suddenly disappeared. His face turned dull and his eyes were icy cold.

He slowly pulled out his phone and dialed a phone number.

He smiled emotionlessly.

"The stab was worthy, Amber's suspicions towards me has completely dispelled. Now all I need to do is wait for the wedding on the 15th, I am quite excited about it. After all, Jack has no blessing to be married to such a beautiful woman. I will enjoy everything for him."

A few seconds of silence had passed.

He suddenly asked, "There are just a few days left until the 15th. Are you sure there would not be any changes?"

Chapter 246 Short Life And Death Challenge

Bang! The phone was cut off. Jack's expression revealed a smile of satisfaction. He took a deep breath and at that moment, all the suppressed emotions were released.

"After the fifteenth, I'll become Jack then all the sacrifice of the Jour family will be worth it!" His soft

murmur echoed around the patient room.

On the other end.

Amber and the rest left Jack's room but they didn't leave the hospital. Instead, they went to Yael's room to visit him.

"You've really hurt Vinna the last time." She said helplessly as she looked at the spacious patient room and messy table.

"So what? She can leave for all I care!" Yael held the back of his head with both of his hands and said without a care, "Who asked her to treat a father-killer like me so well? She asked for it and deserved to be driven away."

Amber was speechless. Sophie and Brent also shook their heads in disapproval.

Only Mr. Ward casually rebuked him, "Scoundrel, I know what you are thinking in your heart."

"Fuck off!" Yael was stunned and yelled at Mr. Ward.

Mr. Ward laughed but was not angry and waved his hand, "You look fine and in good spirits. We'll leave now."

“Go ahead.” Yael waved but then suddenly stopped Amber.

He waited for Sophie, Mr. Ward, and Brent to leave the patient room before asking, “Were you and

Jack really ambushed?”

Amber’s slim eyebrows frowned slightly and said, “Could it be faked? You and Jack are in the same

VIP patient ward.”

“That’s strange.” Yael pondered deeply and smacked his lips.

“Yael, I know what you want to say.” Amber became stern and said solemnly, “Do you know that if it

wasn’t for Jack who took the stab for me with no regard for his own safety, I would now be dead. If he

was fake, how could he be willing to take the stab for me?”

“But...” Yael wanted to argue.

Amber raised her hand to suppress him and said sternly, “Yael, I’m certain Jack is real and not an

imposter. Don’t mention this in the future. Jack and you are as close as brothers, can you please trust

him?”

“After all, he had a near-death experience at Haya and it is natural for that to have some impact on

him.”

Looking at Amber's determination, Yael smiled, "Okay, of course, I trust him."

"Then have a good rest and get discharged soon. You still have to be our best man and help out during our wedding." Amber's mood warmed up slightly and left the room.

After the door was closed. Yael nonchalantly took out a pack of cigarettes, lit one, and muttered,

"Damned if I believe!"

He was not a person who argued with women and that was why he went along with what Amber said.

But try to deceive him? Yael rubbed his chin and exhaled the smoke as he muttered, "My senses cannot be wrong. Jack and I are the same types of person."

After he said, he stretched and then said, "Oh Jack, you're lucky to have me to protect your wife!"

After saying this, his gaze turned ferocious and vicious, "The Jack I know isn't like that."

...

In the black hell. It was silent at Prison Area No. 8.

All the prisoners were stunned as they looked at the fighting stage. The roaring and thunderous crowd cheering during the deathmatch was suddenly stunned and the air seemed as though it congealed.

What they just witnessed made all the convicts question their existence.

This... really was a death match between two alpha wolves!

On the stage.

Jack stood majestically and calm. He stared at Alpha Wolf who laid on the ground with his left leg twisted and in a weird position. Boombear's information was accurate! The carelessness of his opponent enabled him to end the fight in a matter of minutes.

"How, how could you know? You can't possibly know!" The burly man on the ground was wincing in pain and drenched in sweat. The pain of the mangled leg was intense and even his teeth chattered due to the pain. But the pain was nothing compared to his shock.

His left leg harbored an old injury due to numerous fights in the black hell. At the black hell, any injury or weak spot could spell death. That was why everyone would hide his own weakness or injury. This was the same as in the animal kingdom where as soon as an animal was injured, that animal would be targeted by the predators.

Not to mention that he was Alpha Wolf!

He had been very careful in concealing the injury on his left leg. There was no way he could get it

treated in the black hell so he could only conceal it to maintain his status as the Alpha Wolf so that he could have a more comfortable time there.

But he never expected that a newcomer of half a month not only became the Alpha Wolf but also knew clearly the injury on his left leg!

Alpha Wolf clearly had the upper hand during the fight. But more importantly, each time Jack attacked, it was directly aiming at the position of his old injury. No matter how Alpha Wolf struck Jack, Jack remained focused on hitting that spot. Under the repeated pounding, Alpha Wolf's left leg finally caved in and broke.

"If you don't concede, I'll kill you!" Jack said coldly and mercilessly.

Alpha Wolf could feel a chill running down his spine and felt Jack's ruthlessness.

He clenched his teeth and lowered his head, "I... I concede!"

It was better for him to live than to die. This was the consensus of all the convicts at black hell. Alpha Wolf was no exception.

"Okay." Jack nodded and ignored Alpha Wolf. He then turned to the crowd.

His tone was cold but loud as thunder, "Third fight tomorrow!"

Silence. The Prison Area No. 8 was dead silent.

All the convicts were stunned. What was supposed to be a bloody and gory death match ended in a matter of minutes.

But the issue was in the tradition of the black hell, when there was a change in the Alpha Wolf, the old

Alpha Wolf would be killed by the new Alpha Wolf. But Jack turned to leave and did not kill the old

Alpha Wolf.

How could this be regarded as a deathmatch? As they looked at Jack walking down the stage, all the

convicts erupted in thunderous boos and hisses. Jack grinned as he couldn't be bothered with what the

convicts at black hell thought. But this fight had greatly increased his self-confidence.

With Boombear's information, deathmatches were rather easy. Although in the process he'll also be

significantly injured, as long as he focused on attacking the opponent's weakness, it was the best way

to reduce his own injuries.

At the security monitoring room of Prison Area No. 8, Demeter looked strangely at the situation in

Prison Area No. 8. It was something that he did not foresee.

Suddenly casual laughter could be heard in the security monitoring room, "This guy is something!"

On hearing this, Demeter was startled and quickly turned around. The rest of the guards quickly stood up and lowered their heads respectfully.

"Why are you here?" Demeter asked.

The person smiled and pointed at the display showing Prison Area No. 8 and asked, "Do you think that this chap will have the chance to fight me?"

Chapter 247 Fourth Round!

The atmosphere was tensed in the security monitoring room. Everyone in the room, inclusive of Demeter, was solemn and respectful. Everyone braced up in front of this man.

Standing in front of Demeter was a man wearing a black hooded jacket. The large hood covered most of the face only revealing the messy bearded jaw.

"Hmm?" A soft query from the man.

Demeter quickly said, "Very unlikely." Demeter lowered his head in respect as he said. And what he said was his true feelings.

From the fight just now, Demeter could see that Jack already knew about Alpha Wolf's weak spot which

was why he repeatedly struck that spot. But there were ten Prison areas. Setting aside the person in front of him, there were 9 matches to win.

Jack had only won two of them. It was insufficient to simply know the opponent's weak spot to fight the remaining 7 convicts. For the first two matches, perhaps Jack could win easily by knowing Alpha Wolf's weakness. But as the matches progressed all the Alpha Wolf death matches opponents will religiously conceal their weakness.

The more he progressed, it will become more difficult for Jack to succeed. If his fighting abilities were insufficient, then it would be exceedingly dangerous.

"I actually feel that he can." The hooded man laughed and grinned, "His last name is Hughes?"

Demeter was stunned and nodded.

The hooded man scoffed, stretched lazily, and said, "Ten years ago we released that man and now we have another. I wonder if we should release this one!"

After saying, he turned to leave.

The words reverberated in the security monitoring room causing Demeter and the rest to be stunned.

The word 'release' was like a clear sky lightning bolt. That meant... it was this hooded man who

intentionally released Brent?

Demeter was unsettled and his eyes glimmered. In his mind, he recalled the scene of Brent fighting this man. It was a vicious fight but could it be that this man had pulled his punches?

After a while, Demeter suddenly laughed, "Which meant to say that Brent was lucky then!"

He turned to look at the security monitor. At this moment, the camera could not see Jack at Prison Area No. 8. Jack had returned to the cell in Prison Area No. 9. From the security camera, Demeter could see Jack sitting next to Boombear and chatting about something.

Demeter's eyes lit up, "You intend to fight ten matches in ten days. You are even more daring than Brent! I hope that you succeed. At least my friendship with Brent is not in vain."

...

"Mr. Hughes, you must understand that tomorrow's deathmatch is with the Prison Area No. 10's Greedy Wolf. I've already made the necessary arrangements over there." Boombear was smiling happily.

Jack smiled and nodded, "After the two deathmatches, if there is a way to control tomorrow's match, I would have a day to recover."

This was also what he anticipated. Once the deathmatch started in the black hell, the winner could choose the next challenger. Ten deathmatches in ten days were extremely stressful on the fighter. Jack could only use such 'haphazard' means to secure time for him to recuperate.

In such a high-stakes wager where life and death were on the balance, even one day of rest would be very beneficial to improving his condition.

"Mr. Hughes, you've already planned very well but you must consider carefully that Greedy Wolf and Black Angel can only help you secure two days of rest."

Boombear's voice was slightly dejected. Since he decided to follow Jack, he will endeavor to consider thoroughly for Jack, "Even so, the remaining deathmatches will be increasingly difficult."

"Fight!" Jack's eyes were filled with the desire to fight. He said a simple word but it was filled with fighting spirit.

Boombear sighed helplessly as Nashatov and the rest looked at Jack in admiration. It was survival of the fittest at the black hell. Everyone struggled to stay alive. But Jack was fearless of death and the convicts respected such a spirit. They were used to living aimlessly and the appearance of someone who was fearless about death brought hope to them.

...

Outside the black hell, it was either Polar day or night. Along with the surrounding city walls, time in the black hell was indistinguishable and meaningless. But to Jack, from the time Demeter told him the actual time, he started to keep track of the time carefully because he didn't have any time to waste. Ten deathmatches in ten days was the best fighting tempo that he could come up with. If he were to delay a bit, then everything he had will be replaced. His mother, wife, friends, and everything compelled him to keep track of his time.

The third deathmatch was as anticipated by Jack and Boombear. The Prison Area no. 10 Alpha Wolf, Greedy Wolf looked like he fought mercilessly but he was willing to throw the fight for a price. That enabled Jack to win the deathmatch easily.

Just as the deathmatch yesterday, the convicts in Prison Area No. 10 were stunned. Some people even started to wonder when did Alpha Wolf challenges become so easy? Was the challenger of the deathmatch was really the prison area's Alpha Wolf?

But this was no concern of Jack. His objective was to win and walk out of the black hell! He didn't care

about the underhanded means of winning the deathmatches, much less the opinions of the convicts.

The end justifies the means. What was wrong with using unscrupulous means to win at times? In this

kind of high stakes match, each minute and second was very precious to Jack.

After a night's rest, Jack had recuperated significantly. Although his wounds could not recover

immediately, with a better mental and physical condition, he will be even more composed during the

fight.

"Hoof..." Jack opened his eyes and looked at the dark skies above the prison, "It's the fourth fight, and

today there wasn't a way to cheat." He stretched himself and then walked out.

"Mr. Hughes... when you fight the Wild Boa of the Prison Area No. 7, you must remember that his

weakness is his eyes." Boombear opened his eyes and looked deeply at Jack, "His weakness is well

known in the black hell. If you can grasp his weakness, then it is easy to win over him."

Jack laughed bitterly.

Boombear had already told him about this yesterday. But if everyone knew this weakness and yet Wild

Boa could continue to maintain his status as the Alpha Wolf of the Prison Area No. 7, then didn't that

prove something?

That meant... that his weakness was no longer a weakness. The fourth deathmatch was destined to be a true fight over death!

“Got it!” Jack replied Boombear.

Once the guard opened the cell door and Jack was startled when he walked out of the cell. Demeter was standing not far away and his face had a strange smile.

Then, Demeter raised his right hand, smiled mysteriously, and signaled Jack to go towards him. Jack was stunned for a moment before walking towards Demeter.

Demeter secretly slid something into his hand and softly whispered, “This is the most that I can help you with. I hope that this precious item will be of use to you.”

Chapter 248 Too Fast to Catch it

Jack looked at Demeter in astonishment.

It related to whether Jack could get out of Black hell or not.

This should be a big deal in Big hell.

Demeter dared to help him?

“Don’t be surprised. I owe Brent, anyway.”

Demeter had read Jack's mind and smiled faintly.

Jack murmured with much confusion.

He had been curious about the relationship between Demeter and Brent.

Demeter fully mastered Brent's combat skills and even helped him to cheat because of Brent. What a great relationship they had on earth?

"Thank you."

However, Jack retreated from asking him. He turned to walked to Prison Area No.7.

Jack took a look at what Demeter had given to him while walking.

He immediately frowned with only one look of it.

Mirror?

Watching the mirror in his hand, Jack was quite puzzled.

Glass mirror was forbidden here in Black hell.

As it could easily become a killing weapon.

"Demeter gave it to me. Does he want me to kill Wild Boa?"

Jack was quite confused. The mirror in his hand was as small as a nut, which was convenient to hide.

Comparing with other weapons, obviously this mirror was easier to hide and carry.

This tiny mirror, however, really could be a weapon to fight with Wild Boa, a Alpha Wolf of the prison?

Perhaps...it might be used for somewhere else?

Jack raised his eyebrow and couldn't figure it out. But he put the mirror in his pocket.

When Jack was taken into the Prison Area No.7.

All the prisoners here made deafening cheer immediately .

The atmosphere was lively and instantly reached to the utmost.

Bright lights were focused on the high platform.

Someone had already well stood on it.

“Go!”

The manager coolly said it.

Nodding his head, Jack walked towards the high platform.

Shouting echoed in the prison area.

Some people even loudly shouted and talked.

Different from the particular situation of language in Prison Area No.9, prisoners here in N0.7 spoke different languages and they talked all together. Jack had no idea what they were saying.

He only felt...noisy.

Jack's eyes were fixed on Wild Boa on the platform.

That was a lean and strong figure.

It wasn't as abnormal as Boombear's figure.

Comparing with the other two Alpha Wolves who had fought with him before, Wild Boa was even thinner.

Wild Boa seemed no different from other common people with his ordinary appearance and it was hard to find him out, if standing in a crowd.

Jack wasn't used to judging by appearance, however.

There were many hidden talents in Black hell. Those who could become the Alpha wolf must be superior among the hidden talents.

Though someone was ordinary here, he could be an ace for a certain area outside of the Black hell.

"Can you go fast?"

A hoarse voice, which sounded like the throat was rubbed by sand, suddenly came from the the platform.

Jack smiles and quickened his pace.

As he came closer, Jack found something strange.

That was...Wild Boa's eyes.

His eyes were extremely shiny, but they weren't bright and healthy. Instead, they looked diseased.

They were so shiny that made Wild Boa's eyes erratic and unfocused.

Facing Wild Boa now, Jack thought of Boombear's reminder.

Jack was somehow uncertain about it.

It was known to all in Black hell that Wild Boa's weakness was his eyes.

Wild Boa had become the Alpha Wolf of Prison Area No.7, however. Obviously, there was no way to

handle it, though many people knew his weakness.

It was different from the old wound on the left foot of the Alpha Wolf in Prison Are No.8 .

"Hiss."

A sound of snake suddenly rang in his years when Jack was hesitating.

Instantly, Jack got nervous and a strong sense of danger ran all over his body.

While he got back to sense.

Jack realized that Wild Boa had dashed to him.

Wild Boa's speed was as fast as lightening.

His tongue was out of his mouth, making the sound of hiss.

At this moment, Jack suddenly had a feeling that he was a prey targeted by a python.

Bang!

With a flash time.

Wild Boa had come to the front of Jack. He directly poked his long right hand to Jack's throat, which was as quick as lightning.

The wind howled.

Wild Boa didn't give Jack chance to defend himself. He struck with all his might at the first attack.

Bang!

Jack's pupils were shrunk. He raised his left hand and blocked Wild Boa's critical attack before the

throat.

However,

Howl howl howl...

Gusts of wind howled.

Wild Boa's eyes shone. His hands, like two pythons, quickly waved and hit Jack densely.

Jack's countenance was changed, keeping waving his hands to block.

The deathmatch had just started and Jack was at disadvantage.

All the prisoners in the prison area got excited by the fierce battle on the platform.

They were all flushed due to excitement. Their voice were hoarse as they shouted out loud.

"Damn it! Why does he move so fast?"

On the platform, Jack was in terror, sweating a lot on his forehead.

Wild Boa's quick attack made Jack panic that he couldn't take it.

Although Jack's arms got numb due to quick waves, he still hardly caught up with the speed of Wild

Boa's hands.

However.

“Is this your speed?”

Sneers suddenly rang.

Jack’s pupil shrunk and then he saw Wild Boa sneer before him. Wild Boa stuck out the scarlet tongue

like a snake.

At the next moment.

Bang!

Wild Boa suddenly sped up his right hand, hitting on Jack’s left shoulder directly.

Jack screamed. The sharp pain of his left shoulder was like being beaten by a heavy hammer. Jack

even felt that his shoulder blades were nearly broken.

Almost at the same time.

Wild jumped up high and kicked on Jack’s chest with his foot.

With a loud sound, Jack flew away and fell on the edge of the platform heavily, like something heavy

flew out of a broken pocket.

His face turned pale at once.

Jack had a feeling of chest tightness, as if there was a stone inside. And he could clearly felt that his

ribs were broken due to the kick.

“Poof!”

He vomited a mouthful blood.

Standing up slowly, Jack looked at Wild Boa opposite him in horror.

Was...this his real speed?

It was so fast that he couldn't block.

“Hiss.”

Wild Boa sneered and had an arrogant look, “Boombear told you about my weakness, right?”

After that, he raised his hand and pointed to his eyes, he said directly, “My eyes can't bear bright light.

Bright light will lead me to be temporarily blind.”

Bright light?!

Jack was surprised.

However, Wild Boa standing opposite him looked arrogant. He spun around with a sneer.

“But just take a look. In the dark Black hell, even the sky is gloomy. If not for this deathmatch, they won’t turn on these bright light on the platform.”

“So, do you think it really can be considered as my weakness?”

His words were full of arrogance and contempt.

Wild Boa was pretty sure that it was nearly impossible to hurt his eyes and make him blind temporarily in Black hell. Therefore, he actually disdained to hide it.

“Ha-ha!”

Jack suddenly laughed.

He fiercely looked at Wild Boa and pointed to the top, “You’ve said it. Here are some bright light over our head, which can make you temporarily blind.”

Chapter 249 Unscrupulous Means

“Do you think that I’m so stupid to look up at the bright lights?” Wild Boa suddenly laughed with disdain.

Jack smiled and suddenly realized. Was this what the mirror that Demeter gave me was for?

“Hoof...” Jack heaved a breath. Jack endured the intense pain and slowly positioned in a fighting stance.

“Meaningless. You won over Boombear and I thought that you have some fighting abilities. I didn’t

expect that I overestimated both you and Boombear.” Wild Boa gave a disinterested look and released

a hissing sound as he stuck out his tongue like a snake almost at the same moment.

Jack surged forward with all his might towards Wild Boa like an arrow shot from the bow. Wild Boa was

startled and didn't expect Jack to go on the offense.

“Die!” Wild Boa roared and slithered like a snake towards Jack. His palms were opened flat ready to

chop down on Jack.

Thump thump! Even though Jack was prepared, he was repelled by two chops by the Wild Boa.

Jack lost the initiative the instance he was repelled. Immediately, Wild Boa rushed towards him with his

arms raining chops down towards Jack. The fight returned to before when Jack was on the defensive.

Jack was completely suppressed by Wild Boa and could only block the blows as much as possible.

Even then, Wild Boa's chops were taking their toll and Jack's arms hurt like hell and his legs started to

wobble. He covered his head while enduring the blows. Jack could only persevere and couldn't even

think of a way out. Whatever fighting skills that he had was useless at this moment.

“You want to walk out of the black hell with this bit of capability?” Wild Boa completely had the upper

hand. It was obvious that he had not used his full might. He scoffed at Jack with full of disdain, "You will need more than a Boombear to be able to level up to Brent!"

Compared to Boombear who became the Alpha Wolf of Prison Area No. 9 two years ago, Wild Boa was an Alpha Wolf for a far longer time! Ten years ago when Brent won ten consecutive fights was also the same year that Wild Boa became an Alpha Wolf!

"Ah!" As he said, Jack who was now pale suddenly yelled. The pale face suddenly displayed a vicious determination.

What? Wild Boa was suddenly shocked. Because his chop was not blocked by Jack, instead, he stood defiant and faced Wild Boa!

Was this guy... insane? This shocked Wild Boa but it did not affect his chop.

Bash! The strength was full and intense and the impact was loud.

Jack grunted in pain and was thrown back a couple of steps and fresh blood spewed from his mouth into the air. Just as Wild Boa wanted to go in for the kill, an intense light suddenly flashed onto his face.

At that moment.

"Argh!" Wild Boa stopped and felt that his eyes were stabbed by countless needles. This face winced

and he yelled in pain. Although the intense light was only momentarily, it was sufficient to cause him to be blinded immediately.

Boom! Suddenly all the convicts around the stage exclaimed in excitement. Jack was so quick with his actions that no one noticed. In every convicts' eyes, Wild Boa simply stopped in his tracks and yelled out in agony!

Everyone was stunned by this.

"Now!" Jack endured the intense pain and his right hand grabbed the mirror tightly. He looked as though he was a predator fixated onto a prey and lunged towards Wild Boa.

Bash! With a strike, Wild Boa took several steps backward.

"Argh! Damn it, damn you..." His eyes were hurting and now the shame of being struck immediately

turned Wild Boa into a raging lunatic. Wild Boar roared and howled as he swung his hands wildly. Wild

Boa aimlessly flailed his arms and it was easy for Jack to dodge.

At this moment, Jack lunged forward. His arms and legs struck relentlessly onto Wild Boa's body. In a

short few seconds, Wild Boa vomited blood and Jack delivered a volley kick. Thump! The blind Wild

Boa was kicked off the stage and fell heavily onto the ground below.

“Concede! Otherwise, you’ll die!” Jack said coldly.

Wild Boa clenched his teeth and in his blinded state, Wild Boa was clear that if he didn’t concede, he will definitely die!

He forcibly suppressed his shame and anger while he shouted, “I concede!”

Jack started to grin. He tightened his grip and “crack” the mirror shattered and he kept it in his pocket without anyone noticing. He turned to walk off the stage.

The entire area was dead silent. All the convicts couldn’t figure out how this happened. It only took an instant to turn the tables. It was beyond everyone’s expectations. The more critical issue was someone actually took advantage of Wild Boa’s weakness! All the convicts were dumbfounded how was Jack able to do it!

Inside the security monitoring room.

Demeter watched the video feed calmly. His eyes lit up as soon as Jack won.

“Did you give him the mirror?” The hooded man was already in the room. Within the black hell, other than he couldn’t leave the black hell, he could go anywhere including the security monitoring room.

Demeter was stunned and lowered his head in respect, "Sir, how do I dare to violate the rules at the black hell?"

"Ha!" The hooded man scoffed and obviously did not believe what Demeter said. He looked at the security video of one of the cameras which was looking at Jack's back view.

The hooded man laughed, "Unscrupulous like a master. Fighting skills aren't bad either. Even in the most oppressive situation he was able to take a stand and then reverse the situation and complete the fight. From the beginning to the end he maintained resolute and calm. He is a good fighter."

Demeter smiled. Just as he was totally subdued with the chance of death, Jack was able to make a decision and turned the fight around. It was a truly remarkable achievement. Under those circumstances, to take a direct blow from Wild Boa was gambling with his life! Any attacks by Alpha Wolves could be fatal!

"Haha!" The hooded man suddenly laughed sinisterly and turned to walk out, "Demeter, the next time when you help someone, you'd better not be so obvious. It's not appropriate."

"Sir..." Demeter was stunned and kept his silence.

Inside Prison Area No. 9.

Jack sat on the floor when he went back.

Boombear, Nashatov, and the others crowded around him. Jack raised his hand to stop them from speaking. He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and his pale face revealed a smile, "A rib was broken by Wild Boa, left shoulder blade may be cracked and there may be some hairline cracks elsewhere."

Kaboom! This caused the expression of Boombear and the rest to change immediately. He had only completed the fourth match and he had a broken rib and bone cracks in multiple places.

How was he going to fight the remaining matches?

"Mr. Hughes, the next match should be with the Black Angel," Boombear suggested because he had already negotiated with the Black Angel and if Jack chose the Black Angel next, it would be a straightforward fight and Jack could also rest and recuperate for a day.

"No, no need, I..." Jack looked determined but before his sentence was completed, his pale face turned red and "Poof!" A mouthful of blood splattered onto the floor.

It was so quiet inside the cell that a pin drop could be heard.

In the end, Jack helplessly smiled, "Boombear, we'll do it as you suggested."

Chapter 250 The Event That Rocked Black Hell!

According to Jack's original plans, the fight with Black Angel was supposed to be during the sixth match. A day's rest after two deathmatches would be enough to prepare himself for the following fights.

But now he had to change his plans not because he was indecisive. It would be extremely dangerous for him if he were to continue with a deathmatch in his current state. It was only logical to bring forward the fight with Black Angel so that he could have a day's rest.

"I'll handle it immediately." Boombear left in a hurry to settle it.

Jack was helped by Nashatov and the others to rest on the bed. After wiping away the blood from his face, Jack looked terrifyingly pale. Each time he breathed he could feel countless needles stabbing his chest. This also caused his breathing to become more labored.

Jack rolled up his shirt to ease the pressure on his chest.

"Mr. Hughes, your chest..." Nashatov's voice quivered as he said. Jack saw the frowned expressions on them and looked down at his chest. He could see something protruding from his chest and the skin was red from the swell. It looked savage!

“That’s the rib that is broken.” Jack laughed in resignation. It was normal for the broken rib to be nudged out of place following his relentless attack.

“What can we do? The medical team at black hell will not treat us.” Nashatov was horrified.

“It’s okay.” Jack laughed and shook his head.

Then under the stares of Nashatov and the rest, Jack raised both his hands and pressed on the protruding part, and then Jack braced himself and forcibly pressed downwards.

Crunch! A crisp sound was heard. Jack’s body twitched and he clenched his teeth and breathed rapidly. He grunted in pain and sweated profusely. As his hands moved from his chest, the protruded rib had gone back into place. He forced the rib back to its original position!

“Woah...” Nashatov and the others were dumbfounded. Jack’s ruthlessness sent shivers down their spine.

It was expected to be ruthless to your enemies in a battle but to be ruthless to yourself, took it to a whole new level of ruthlessness! How determined must you be to do that?

At least Nashatov and the others will never have the courage to do that to themselves.

...

It was a quiet night.

After a night of rest, although his chest still hurt immensely, his condition was much better than yesterday.

“Mr. Hughes, why don’t you consider giving up?” Boombear looked at Jack with worry and said, “If you don’t give up, even if you can persist through today, you will not be able to tolerate the remaining fights.” Even when Jack was uninjured and well-rested, Boombear also didn’t think that he would be able to win all the ten matches.

Furthermore, now he had a broken rib and bone cracks in multiple places. He should not participate in any more deathmatches in such a physical condition! Even in such a condition at black hell, Boombear would try to avoid deathmatches if he was in Jack’s current physical state.

Jack smiled and his eyes were resolute and said radiantly, “I can’t abandon my wife, parents, and friends. So do you think that I’ll forgo these deathmatches?”

Boombear was stunned and smiled helplessly. He took out two capsules from his pocket and placed them into Jack’s hands and said, “I used all the means I had to get these pain killers for you. I hope that

it'll help you.”

Jack was stunned and then took the capsules from him, “Thanks.”

The fifth deathmatch was with Black Angel from Prison Area No. 5 as arranged by Boombear.

What Jack never expected was the Black Angel was actually a beautiful blond with an outstanding body. On the stage, the black leather suit highlighted the curves of her body. Everyone who saw her was filled with vein throbbing desires.

But to Jack, he revered and feared the Black Angel because for a woman to become an Alpha Wolf in a prison filled with vicious convicts, how strong and capable must she be? It was obvious that the Black Angel's abilities and influence were unmatched within Prison Area No. 5.

The roars and commotion within the prison area were suppressed when Black Angel raised her hand and the place fell silent. This made Jack click his tongue as he had never seen this at the other prison areas.

Perhaps that's possible at Prison Area no. 1.

“Jack, I heard from Boombear that you are waging your life to get out of black hell for the sake of your woman?” The Black Angel's red lips moved slightly while her gaze was deep, “Is your woman waiting

for you to go back for your wedding?”

Her accent was slightly strange and it was obvious that she was not too familiar with Jack’s language.

“Yes, she had worn the wedding gown and waiting for me at home.” Jack didn’t hide and swiftly said,

“Someone is trying to replace me and take my wife. Once I leave here, I will kill him!”

The Black Angel smiled and blew a kiss. She then raised her thumb and said, “You are a man. I envy your wife!”

After she said, she turned and jumped off the stage, “I concede!”

The simple two words echoed through the prison area. What was strange was although the convicts were shocked, they remained quiet and didn’t make a noise.

Jack was shocked as well. This... wasn’t this too obvious? Although the fight with Greedy Wolf was rigged, at least they fought. Now with Black Angel, they didn’t even move a muscle!

“Black Angel! This is against the rules!” A black hell guard said.

“Fuck!” The Black Angel appeared vicious and yelled at the guard, “You can fight him if you want!”

The guard was stunned and looked towards the security cameras to ascertain that his superiors did not

object before keeping quiet.

“Thanks.” Jack thanked the Black Angel when he came to his senses.

“I really hope that you can survive and go back to marry your wife and then rip apart that imposter.” The

Black Angel smiled as her hot body sashayed back to her cell.

This deathmatch ended in the most absurd manner!

A newcomer of less than a month had won five deathmatches in lightning momentum to leave the black

hell. This was the first in the history of the black hell. In a matter of days, Jack’s name had spread like

wildfire within the black hell.

Although in the five death matches there were strange events that defied logic. But this did not affect

Jack’s name from spreading in the black hell. Every convict knew his name and was full of admiration.

In a world where only the fittest survive, respect was the greatest honor among the convicts.

When Jack returned to the cell, he continued to lay on the hard stone bed to rest. He looked at the

darkness above and went into a daze. After this deathmatch with the Black Angel, the remaining five

matches would really test his ability to stay alive!

But he was not confident of it! He wasn’t even prepared for the deathmatch tomorrow! But he never

thought of giving up. Amber, his mother, and the other loved ones continued to appear in his mind. He didn't have any reason to give up. Apart from death, nothing could prevent him from going home and return to Amber's side.

Just as Jack was pondering about the deathmatch tomorrow, a huge issue occurred in the black hell like a meteorite crashing and bombing the entire black hell.

From the guards of the black hell to all the convicts, everyone was terrified and panicked.