**Born Winner 321** Chapter 321 An Arrow In ancient mythology, Mengpo was responsible for guarding the bridge to hell. Obviously, people outside the territory couldn't use it as a code name. Well. Mr. Ward nodded, "Mengpo is a member of our country and she is a woman, but she is extremely mysterious. Old master used the intelligence agency of the Hughes family to investigate her, but they didn't find out her identity. The Vaughn family and the Watson family of the capital city, and the Quinn family and the Zhuge family of X city failed to find out her true identity." Jack was not surprised. Dark Net Assassin Square was full of blood and darkness. There were many killers in Dark Net Assassin Square, and there were 100 top killers on the Azrael List. These people were cruel killers with blood stained hands in Dark Net Assassin Square. But when they returned to real life, they needed to live as ordinary people.

Maybe few of them were willing to disclose their identities that they were top killers.

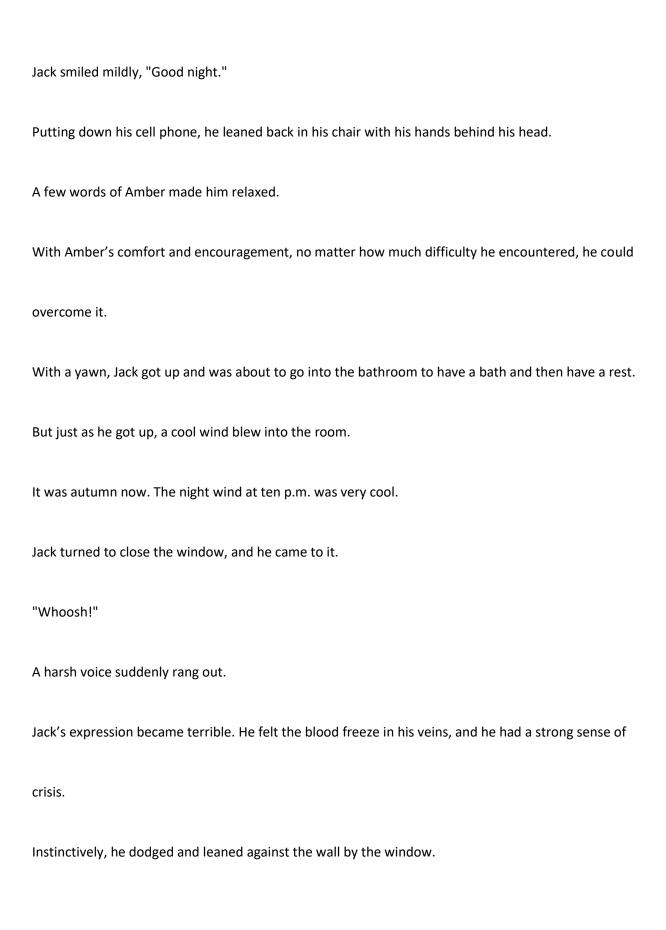
"Do you think she will come to me?"

Jack was a little scared. The Azrael List had 100 top killers listed by Dark Net Assassin Square. The people who could enter the Azrael List were absolutely the top killers. According to Brent's ability, he could know the ability of those top killers. What's more, Mengpo ranked 20th, two places higher than Brent! Now Brent was still in the hospital, and Jack was not confident at all. No! Even if Brent was with Jack, he didn't have the confidence. "She may come to you." Mr. Ward's expression became gloomy and he didn't choose to comfort Jack. After a pause, he went on, "Maybe there will be more killers in Azrael List coming to you in the future. The longer you live, the more killers you will attract. It is a kind of competitive challenge." "Killing competition?" Jack understood. It was like an exam. As long as Jack was alive and the killers failed again and again, more and more killers would be aroused to be competitive. There would be more top killers in the future.

Only by killing him could they show off to other killers who couldn't kill Jack.

After understanding this, Jack gave a bitter smile, rubbed his chin, and said, with his eyes deep, "Mr.
Ward, I feel like I'm trapped in a knot and I'll be strangled slowly."
"Young master, don't worry. There must be a turn for the better."
Although Mr. Ward was comforting Jack, his lonely and gloomy expression showed his mood clearly.
Jack stretched, "Well, it's late. Mr. Ward, rest early. I'm going back to room."
Jack went back to his room.
Instead of lying in bed immediately, Jack took out his cell phone and looked at Amber's phone number.
He hesitated for a minute, logged into Wechat and looked at Amber's Wechat interface, still very
hesitant.
Now, the only one who could comfort him was his wife.
He cheated Amber out of here, just because he didn't want to put Amber in danger.
If he contacted Amber at this time, wouldn't his plan be exposed?
After a while,
Jack shook his head, "No. If Amber knows my situation, she'll be back with me. If I contact her, I will
just put her in danger."

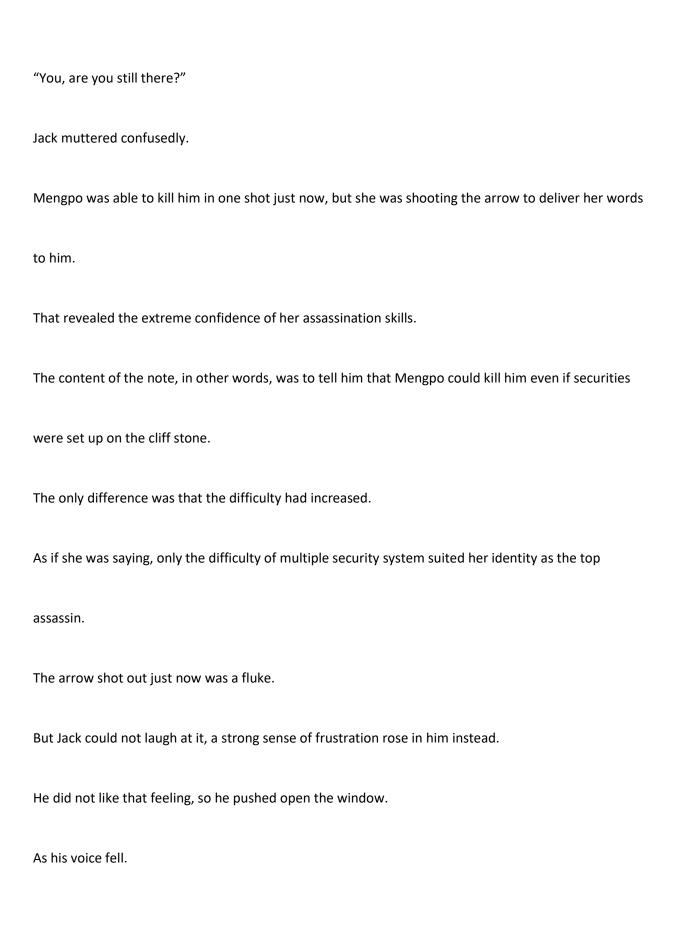


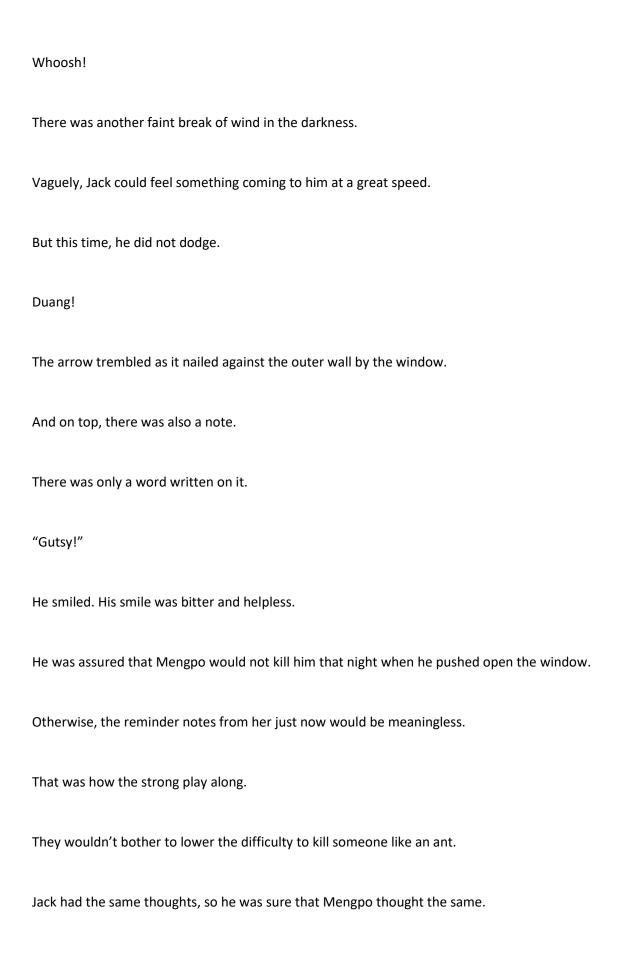


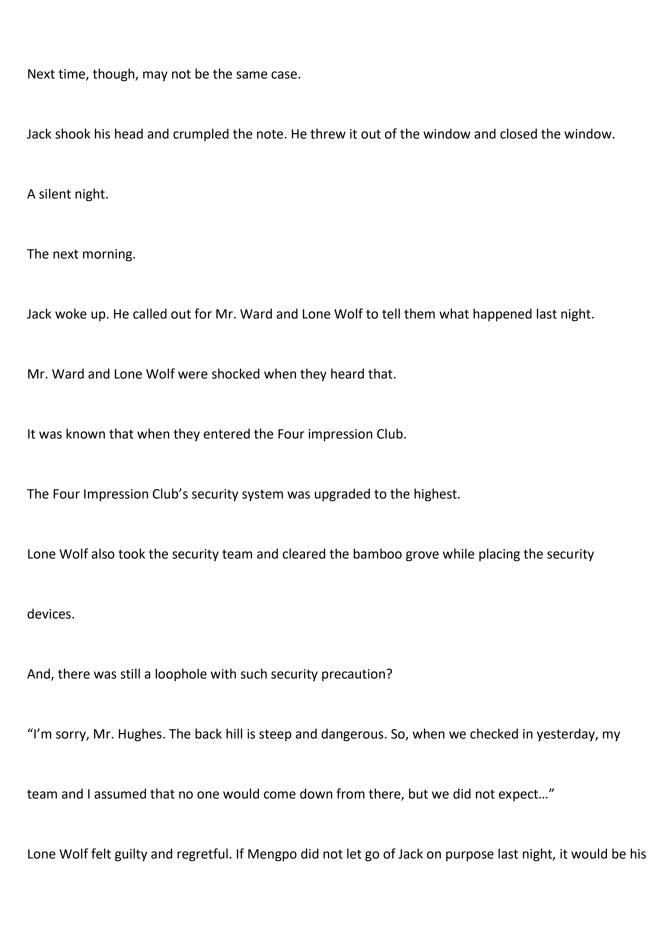
At the same time, an arrow with cold light, like lightning, quickly passed in front of him and shot directly
into the wall opposite the window!
The arrow thrust into the wall hard and made a loud sound. The arrow feathers were still shaking.
This arrow almost hit Jack!
Jack's expression changed a lot.
Jack's heart beat so fast that his heart seemed to jump out of his chest.
He was about to call the security guard, suddenly, he caught a glimpse of a note hanging on the
quivering arrow in the wall.
He could see the faint handwriting on the note.
With a solemn expression, he turned suddenly and closed the window quickly.
Then, he rolled on the ground, came to the arrow, reached out his right hand and shot "Fish Scale Line"
from the metal box tied to his wrist, which entangled the arrow steadily.
Jack pulled hard and the arrow fell into his hand.
He ripped the note off the arrow. When Jack opened it, his eyes dilated.
For a moment, he felt cold from head to foot, as if he had fallen into an ice cave.

The handwriting on the note was beautiful yet sharp.
It was a strange feeling. The two almost opposite feelings were integrated together.
The content of the note was, "You don't set up defenses at the stone pavilion in the mountain behind
the bamboo forest. It's easy for me to kill you! I allow you to set up defenses and I will kill you next
time!"
The signer was Mengpo!
Looking at the name, Jack was dizzy.
Mengpo came so fast?
Looking at the words on the note, he could even feel the irony and disdain.
Actually, Mengpo could be able to kill him with that arrow in the dark!
But, Mengpo didn't kill him. Instead, she used that arrow to send a note to remind him!
It was not because she was kind, but she wanted to show her arrogance and her strong confidence in
her own killing ability.
She thought it was too easy to kill Jack!

Jack shuddered and his hair on the body stood out. In a trance, he thought of the position of Bamboo Grove. The Four Impressions Club was built by mountains and rivers, and this Bamboo Grove was belonged to this bamboo forest, quiet and secluded. And there was a cliff behind it, and there were cliff stones extending to both sides, which surrounded the bamboo forest and Bamboo Grove. Thinking of this, Jack's eyes twinkled. He looked at the closed window. In that direction, there was a cliff stretching out. At this time, Mengpo might be standing on the cliff, looking at this side with terrible eyes? Taking a deep breath, Jack suddenly had a strange courage. He got up, went to the window and pushed it open without hesitation... Chapter 322 The Assassination Continued The night was cold. The moon was partially obscured by the clouds. The protruded cliff stone was faintly visible through the bamboo grove. But Jack could not see clearly what was on top of it.







corpse laying in that room waiting for them that morning because of the loophole.

"Don't blame yourself. Not just you, even I thought it was not possible to come in through there."

Jack shook his hand and interrupted Lone Wolf. The steep on the back of the hill had no foothold at a

glance. The only place to stand was the protruded cliff stones. But to come down from the top of the hill

to the cliff stone was a matter of near-death peril.

They were not to blame. The assassin was to blame for trying so hard.

"Lone Wolf, immediately take someone to set up the back of the hill. The loophole mistake should not

be repeated.

Mr. Ward ordered with a deep voice. His eyes were rolling as if he was thinking about something.

After Lone Wolf left.

Then Mr. Ward said, "It is lucky that you have escaped death last night, young master."

"She thought it was too easy to kill me last night. So, she didn't bother to kill me." Jack smiled bitterly,

"But, once the back of the hill was set up, she would not spare my life on the next kill."

Mr. Ward sighed with lingering fear in him, "I did not expect that Mengpo would come so soon. If she

comes a little later, there might be someone who could compete with her."

Jack 's eyes shrunk and went back to normal again.

His left hand was clenching tight silently.

When he let go of his tightly gripping left hand, he asked, "How about my father's investigation on

Madam Hughes?"

Mr. Ward shook his head, "We have no idea. But, according to one of my informers, the primary result of the investigation was this might not have anything to do with Madam Hughes."

"Nothing to do with her?" Jack was astonished.

Mr. Ward said, "Madam Hughes recently lived in the Buddhist temple, chanting sutras and Buddha scripts. She had no contact with anyone, and her trusted people did not live in the temple with her. She was isolated from the world."

Jack rubbed his nose and gazed deeply, "If it was not her, who would be behind this assassination?"

"Burton family? Quinn Family? Or your other enemies, young master?" Mr. Ward asked tentatively.

Jack shook his head and said, "The Burton's are a bunch of fools and wouldn't do such a thing. Yael

and Amelia are now in charge of the Quinn family's main resources. The Quinn family would not dare

to do that either. As for other enemies"
Jack looked at Mr. Ward eagerly, "You know, I've been good to everyone. Why would I have so many
enemies?"
Mr. Ward was silent for a few seconds and shook his head, "We'll wait for the Old Master to investigate
this matter and discuss it then."
For the next one week.
Jack did not step out of the Bamboo Grove at all.
Killers were found, although they were under strong security surveillance. Lone Wolf and the security
team managed to stop the crisis with a rapid response before the assassinations were made.
In just one week, 18 attempts of assassination were made.
Such a frequency of killing attempts was murderous.
And, as time passed, the assassins were attempting the kill more frequently.
Just as Jack predicted from before, as things prolonged, the assassination had gradually turned into a
competitive hunt.

Over time, the frequency of assassination would only be higher, if the delegated target was not killed. Jim led the Zhuge family's intelligence network and with the help of the power of Aiden and Drago. They rummaged through the whole city and found many suspicious persons who were suspected to be killers. But there was no sign of the expendable mercenaries! As if after the fight on the TM Mountain, the expendable mercenaries who fled were afraid and gave up upon killing Jack and had gone to somewhere far away. Late that night. Jack looked at the information of the assassination in the Four Impression Club that had been arranged. He frowned and put on a serious facial expression. "Young Master, it's already late. Please rest." Mr. Ward brought him a bowl of ginger soup, "Drink some ginger soup to warm your body." "Aren't there any findings of the Deadpool Mercenary?" Jack put down the data and said in a deep voice, "They are a group of desperadoes who always kill



Jack.
After they arrived at the living room, Lone Wolf turned and left with the guards towards the cliff.
Jack and Mr. Ward looked at each other.
Jack frowned and said, "Mr. Ward, can a regular assassin think of going to the cliff ledge?"
"In the eighteen attempts this week, none happened from the cliff." Mr. Ward shook his head and said,
"Even if a regular killer thought of doing that, they may not have the guts and skills to descent to the
cliff ledge."
Jack remained silent.
Indeed, the cliff ledge was facing his bedroom and was the prime spot to kill him. However, the ledge
was tens of meters from the top as well as from the bottom.
It was a very dangerous position.
Only the elite assassins would think of all the contingencies and escape routes before selecting that
location. For an assassin, his escape route was the top priority, and killing the target was the second
priority. It was obvious that there were no good escape paths from the cliff ledge.

"Could it be the death squad assassins had participated again?" Jack frowned tightly.

"Perhaps not." Mr. Ward shook his head, "Each day I would follow the hit orders made by Dark Net
Assassin Squad. There is no one except Mengpo, unless..."

Mr. Ward suddenly paused at this point.

uncertainty that he felt initially.

It wasn't until Jack looked at him did he say slowly, "Unless someone in between relayed the order to the Top 100 killers. The Dark Net Assassin Squad has its means to identify the killers and monitor them. That's why when any killer accepts the order, their ID would be displayed, unless there is a middle man."

Just as they were discussing, some gunshots and shouts came from the direction of the cliff ledge.

Jack and Mr. Ward looked simultaneously in the direction of the sounds. Lone Wolf and the protection guards were already in a confrontation with the killer.

"Then I'm curious if this killer was one of the Top 100 killers." Jack rubbed his nose and laughed.

Within a week, assassination attempts were thwarted one by one under the tight security of the protection guards. The success of the guards started to give Jack the confidence compared to the



They're coming! Mengpo! Jack's pupil constricted and a chill ran down his spine. "Master..." Mr. Ward was terrified and confused. Had Jack not grabbed him, the arrow would have penetrated his body! "She's here!" Jack said solemnly and released Mr. Ward, "Mr. Ward, go to your room and lock the door. She's here for me and will not harm you." The notes that she shot over to him the other night enabled him to understand Mengpo's personality. This woman had a strong pride! As long as Mr. Ward remained in his room, Mengpo would not do anything to him. "Master, I..." Mr. Ward looked serious and wanted to retort. "I'm your Master. Go to your room!" Jack yelled angrily and Mr. Ward swallowed his words. Jack looked at Mr. Ward as he went to his room and then he narrowed his eyes as he looked towards the courtyard. The arrow was shot from the main entrance and so she should be in that direction.

But the lights were dim in the courtyard and the visibility was not good. Hence, the security system that

Was this... trying to lure him out?

Lone Wolf and the protection team set up was not triggered.

The intense gun battle continued.

But inside the hall, one could hear a pin drop. Suddenly a wave of terror gripped Jack. Some sweat beaded up and flowed from the corner of his eyes. Then the deathly quiet hall crackled with electronic

static. Jack's attention immediately turned to look at the two-way radio which was on the table.

At the same time, Lone Wolf's voice came over the two-way radio, "Mr. Hughes, retreat immediately,

they are very strong!"

Kaboom!

Jack shuddered. Very strong? How strong were they? His confidence in Lone Wolf and the others a moment ago was now shattered with his shouts. There was only one opponent and Lone Wolf's shouts could only mean that the situation at the cliff ledge was out of control.

Hurried footsteps could be heard from the courtyard. Jack began to see several protection guards in suits running in.

"Master, retreat immediately!"

More than ten protection guards rushed into the room and escorted Jack outwards. Jack hesitated as
he looked out to the courtyard. The protection team did not know but he did. The attack not only had
the person at the cliff ledge but also Mengpo laying ready to strike.
If they were to dash out now, wouldn't that present him as a target for Mengpo?
The protection guards yelled into the two-way radio, "Retreat! Retreat immediately! The killer had
already fought towards the Bamboo grove!" Although the tone was angry, they could hear the urgency
and horror in the words.
There was no time to waste!
Jack ground his teeth, remembered Mr. Ward, and immediately ordered, "Have half of the men protect
Mr. Ward!"
"Master"
"Do as I said, have you forgotten the battle at TM Hills?" Jack was adamant. He would not abandon
anyone, neither would he let those people around him be in danger because of him.
It was Brent at the TM Hills and now it was Mr. Ward.

The team knew about Jack's determination from the TM Hills battle. Without doubting his words, eight

men rushed into Mr. Ward's room. Jack and the remaining eight guards rushed out of the hall and into

the courtyard.

The situation was dangerous and death was everywhere. The two-way radio continued to report on the

advance of the killer. Everyone was worried and terrified.

But as Jack and the guards rushed into the courtyard, Jack continued to search around for any signs of

Mengpo. Suddenly, he saw a flash from the corner of his eyes and was horrified.

Chapter 324 Requests That You Die

Jack's eyes lit up and he looked at the right side of the main door. The main doors of the Bamboo

Grove were the ancient styled double wooden doors. It was unknown when someone carved a

sentence across the door.

The bamboo grove was the most luxurious courtyard of the Four Impressions Club. Normally it would

be immaculately maintained and it was impossible that these words were carved on the door without

anyone noticing.

The message wrote: Ranked 18th on the Azrael List, Kotaro.

On closer inspection, Jack felt that the words seemed familiar. Suddenly there was a loud boom in his

head.
Mengpo! Just now Mengpo was outside the door and carved the words?
"Master, come with us!" The protective guards tugged on Jack when they saw him in a daze.
Jack came to his senses and followed the guards out of the courtyard and ran towards another part of
the Bamboo grove. But at this moment, his mind was racing with thoughts.
A killer ranked 18th on the Azrael list. No wonder Lone Wolf and many others were unable to stop him!
An elite killer would find a way to reach him even if he was under tight protection. Just as Brent and two
other killers who assassinated Rothschild.
But what puzzled him was, why did Mengpo carve those words to remind him? What was the purpose
of that?
Was this proud woman keeping her pride even at this moment?
Was she reminding Jack and help him avoid the assassination so that she could eventually fight him?
Jack was in a daze but he moved quickly and he started to understand why Mengpo shot that arrow. If
she meant to kill him, it would be almost impossible to avoid it. Come to think of it, that arrow felt more

like a warning!

When he thought about it, Jack suddenly was amused by the irony of the situation. Lone Wolf and
dozens of elite protection guards along with all the guards at the Four Impressions Club could not
protect Jack. In the end, it was an assassin who came to kill him that gave him the warning?
Rustle
The night breeze blew and the bamboo leaves in the courtyard rustled and fell in the wind. The
surroundings became chilling. Their footsteps rustled as they stepped on the bamboo leaves.
The gunshots gradually diminished behind them.

"Master, it appears that it had been resolved!" The guard beside him smiled when he heard the gunshots tapering off.

Suddenly, thud!

In the darkness, a glint flashed by. The expression of the guard beside him froze and then collapsed onto the ground.

"Alert!" The remaining seven guards surrounded Jack and protected him all around.

Jack was stunned and looked at the guard in front of him. Fresh blood poured from his mouth. The

guard fell onto the ground with a thud. Jack's pupil constricted and a chill ran down his spine. He saw a
ninja shuriken embedded into the spine of the guard. It was so deep that it exposed the spine!
Jack felt cold and was terrified. The night breeze blew and Jack shuddered from the chill. He narrowed
his eyes and looked at the surroundings in fear. But apart from the rustling of the bamboo leaves, there
weren't other movements.
And now, the gunshots at the Bamboo Grove had suddenly stopped. The tensed atmosphere was like

The seven protection guards were gripped with fear and were perspiring profusely. If it wasn't for their professional background, it would be difficult for them to control their fear.

a big hand holding onto their necks and strangling them. In the silence, Jack's back began to be

Rustle...

drenched with cold sweat.

The bamboo leaves started to drift down.

Jack unconsciously looked up and narrowed his eyes. He looked beyond the falling bamboo leaves and then saw a black figure dashing past.

"On top!" Jack yelled.

Almost at the same time, the black figure traversed a curved path and towards the direction of their
escape.
"Come with me!" One of the guards raged, drew his pistol, and dashed with three other guards. The
remaining three guards retreated with Jack sandwiched between them.
"Come back!" Jack yelled.
Through Brent and Mengpo, Jack could appreciate the prowess of these elite assassins. Not to
mention that this black figure was No. 18 on the Azrael list. Though the protection guards sent by his
father were all brave and extremely capable, they still could not match the skills of the top killers.
Then.
Bang bang bang The four guards fired at the same time. The bullets hit the dark figure nestled on the
bamboos.
"We got him!" The guards yelled in excitement.
"Not possible, it can't be so easy. Come back!" Jack yelled as his hairs stood on ends.

Just at this moment, the four guards stopped and then yelled out in surprise, "It's not him, it's a paper

decoy!	,,
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Almost at the same moment, Jack saw a black figure descending from above. A bright light streaked across the sky. The glare caused him to squint his eyes. In a flash, the image danced with a long sword with its corresponding shadows. Four sounds of the sword slicing through flesh were heard.

The black image dashed through the four guards like a ghost and then stood in the middle of them with

## Gush!

the sword.

It was as if everything happened within a second.

Almost at the same moment, four streams of blood squirted from the back of their necks. The four of them fell to the ground at the same time. This was a terrifying sight! Who could have imagined that those scenes in the movies would happen in real life!

Jack was furious and his eyes narrowed to a slit. He was ready to fight. He could clearly feel the three guards beside him tremble with fear. That primal fear when erupted, could not be suppressed regardless of how much training or experience the person had. It was a devilish scene and who wouldn't be terrified by it?

At this moment, a raspy and strange sound came from the man with the sword, "Kotaro, requests that you die." It was a simple sentence but filled with chilling demands. The overbearing self-confidence added to the terrifying nature of this confrontation. It was like a demand for one's death. The four corpses of the guards emphasized the seriousness of his words. "Master, leave!" Suddenly the guards beside him yelled. Jack's expression changed drastically and his heart sank. It was the same feeling! It was a feeling that he hated to death! "Come, let's leave together! We'll retreat, there's hope!" Jack wasn't ready to give up. "We are willing to die for the Hughes family!" The three guards said in unison and rushed towards Kotaro. "Come back!" Jack's eyes turned red and instinctively tried to grab the closest guard to him. But the three of them were very fast and he wasn't quick enough to grab any of them.

They drew their pistols as they dashed out.

"Ah!" Kotaro laughed with disdain.

Slash slash slash
In the dark of the night, an image flashed around like a laser in front of the three guards. As if being
dismembered, slashes appeared on the three guards and fresh blood gushed and splattered all over.
"Fish scale line?!" Jack suddenly realized that Kotaro was the one who set up the booby trap outside
his villa.
The air whistled in the blink of an eye.
The three guards collapsed to the ground in their pool of blood. They didn't even have the time to draw
their pistols.
A cold voice emerged from the bamboo outgrowth, "Kotaro requests that you die."
Chapter 325 Death Knocking On The Door
The pressing sanskrit sounds gave Jack a shudder of horror.
He could feel his throat tighten up and making it hard for him to breath.
He slightly opened his mouth trying to suck in air.
When he saw Kotaro's fish scale line, he finally understood.
Tonight was not about luring the enemy away.
He was so focused on the immediate details that he didn't see the bigger picture!

Kotaro already knew, even before Mengpo did!

Only that the first time when they set the stage, Brent noticed it, so then he hid in the shadows just like a leopard on a hunt, his eyes always on the prey, just waiting for his chance.

When Brent said the person who was able to use and make fish scale line must be a real assassin.

But the assassins that appeared after that fish scale line mechanism clearly did not belong to the top ones, even he himself ignored this.

Mengpo's appearance was a chance for Kotaro.

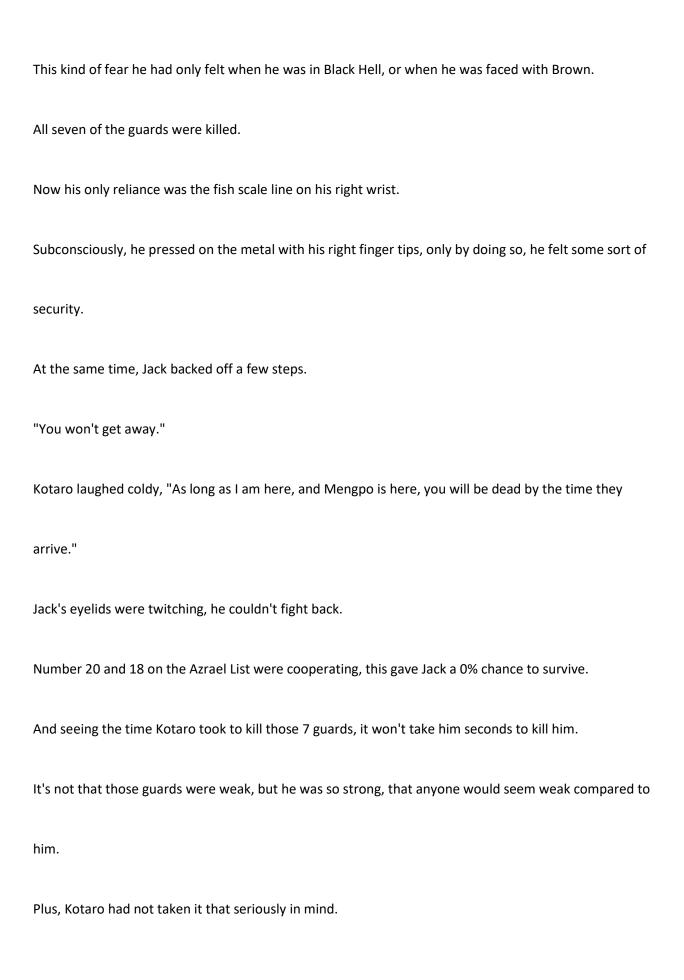
Kotaro did not only trapped him, but he also trapped Mengpo as well, quietly, he made Mengpo his shield, so that he as the first level hunter could transform into a high level hunter, and Mengpo on the other hand into the first level hunter who hunted prey only.

This kind of forebear was horrific.

Without even noticing it, Jack was sweating all over.

Even his hands were damp from the sweat, sticking.

His focus was on Kotaro.

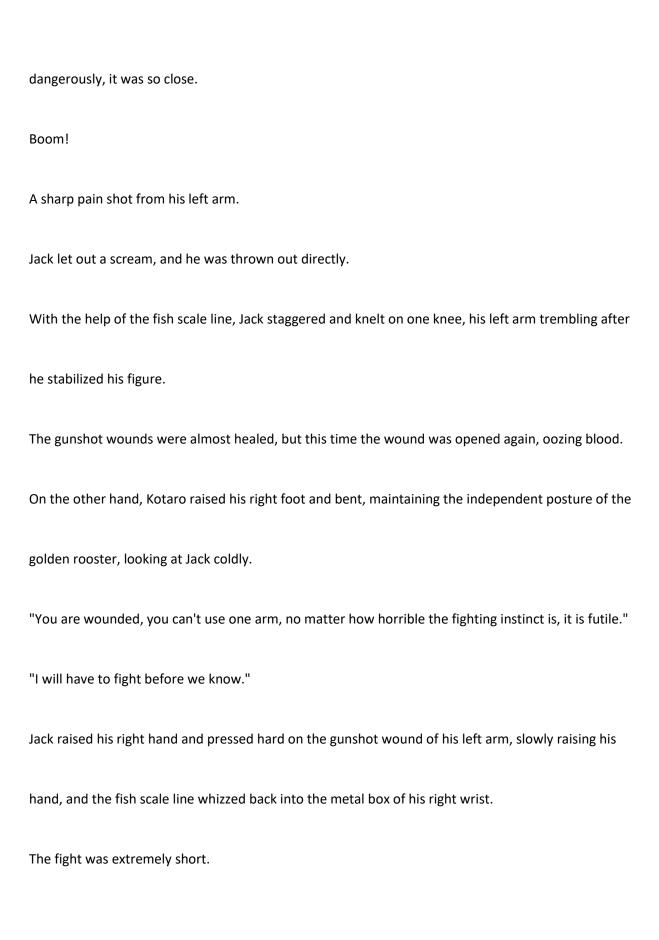


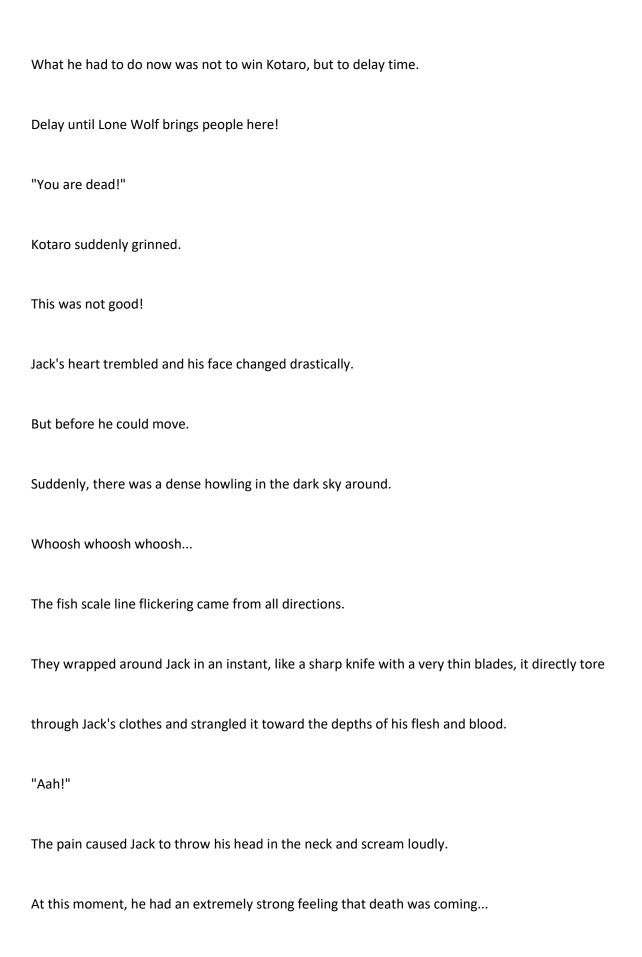
The sinister and cruelty of a ninja was vividly shown in Kotaro.
Then
The night breeze was blowing.
The bamboo forest shook as it blew, and bamboo leaves fell all over the ground.
A few bamboo leaves floated down in front of Jack's eyes, briefly covering his eyes.
But when his sight was restored, Jack's head almost exploded.
Kotaro was gone!
For an instant, Jack's body stiffened, his eyes narrowed into a slit, and he was extremely vigilant.
Whoosh!
A sound of the wind suddenly was heard.
"Above you!"
Jack's heart twitched fiercely, and a strong feeling of death threat swept through his body.
Almost instinctively, he moved a step to the side, clenched his right hand, and smashed out.
Boom!

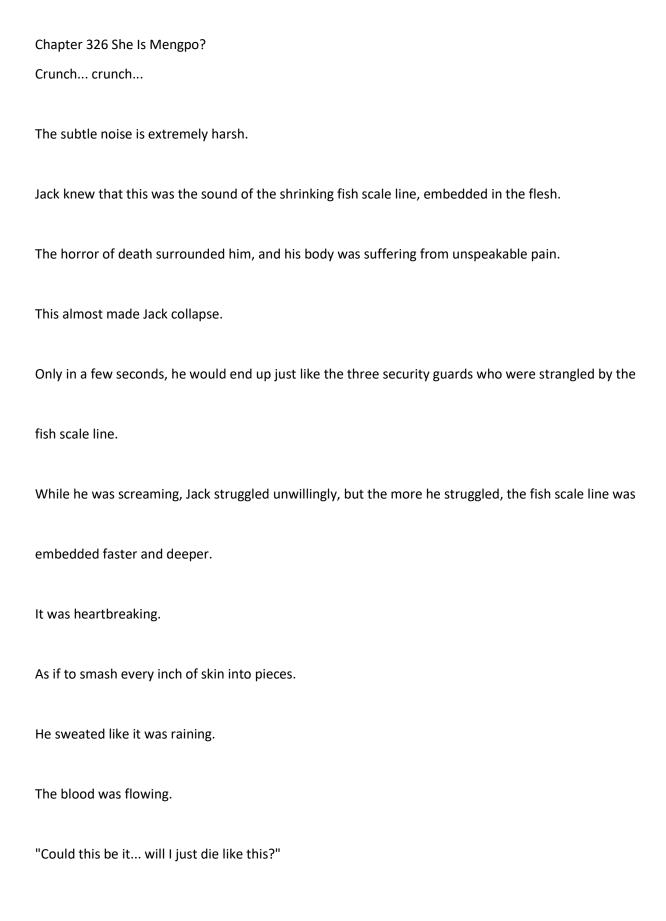
There was a muffled sound.
There was a sense of fulfillment of hitting the sandbag running through from his right fist.
The black shadow in front of him flew out at the same time, and fell steadily to the ground.
"Your battle instinct is very strong!"
Kotaro's eyes shone brightly, it was the only part of his body that was exposed.
Before he could finish speaking.
He suddenly found a ball from his tight ninja robes.
"Vanish!"
It hit the ground fiercely, and the smoke immediately filled the air.
Jack's face changed drastically, and he moved back quickly.
The fighting skills of the ninja were extremely sinister and fierce.
Although they were all pursuing a one-shot kill, it was a far from most fighting skills.
When Brent taught him the fighting skills, he emphasized this point.
At this moment, he was alone, and with a little carelessness, he might end up like the one of the seven
security guards on the ground.

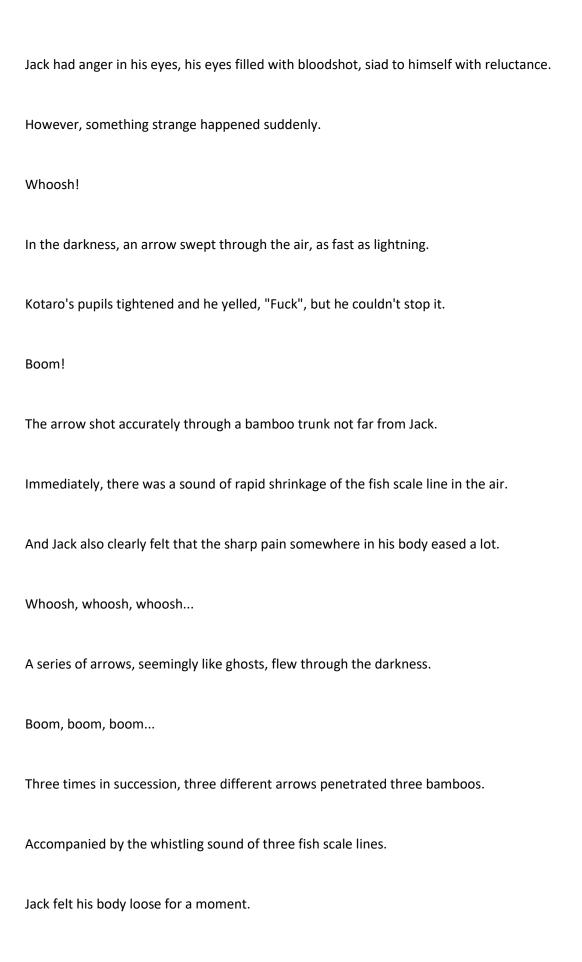
Almost as Jack retreated, thick bamboo leaves suddenly arched up on the smoke covered ground.
It stretched all the way towards Jack's feet.
"Fuck, is there really a place to vanish?"
Jack's pupils narrowed, and suddenly there was a sharp flash in his eyes.
Regardless of the arching bamboo leaves from the ground, and instead of retreating, he rushed
forward and blatantly kicked the bamboo leaves.
Boom!
The arched bamboo leaves exploded instantly, but they were empty.
But where Jack was before, there was a flash of cold light.
"Found it?"
Kotaro exclaimed, and after landing, he rolled on the spot, pulling away from Jack.
Jack stopped and smiled coldly, "You're not a rat, you can't punch holes so fast, but it was just a trick!"
This bamboo forest was cleared by Lone Wolf and his people as soon as they moved in.
There was no such thing as an underground tunnel.

Ninjas were also humans, even if Kotaro was a top killer, they were still humans.
It was impossible for a person to use such a fast speed to dig a tunnel in a compacted ground.
"Die!"
Anger flashed in Kotaro's eyes.
Suddenly, he bent down abruptly, and on his back, a row of darts, like a pear blossom in a rainstorm,
shot over the sky at Jack.
Whoosh!
Jack looked indifferent and waved his right hand directly at a bamboo not far away. The fish scale line
on his wrist was whizzing out.
After wrapping around the bamboo, with the help of the metal box dragging the fish scale line, Jack's
speed increased abruptly, and he moved directly to the side.
However, before he could stabilize his balance.
A dark shadow appeared on the path as if he was expected.
The samurai sword came brazenly across.
Jack's complexion changed drastically, he instantly bent over, and he dodged with the samurai sword

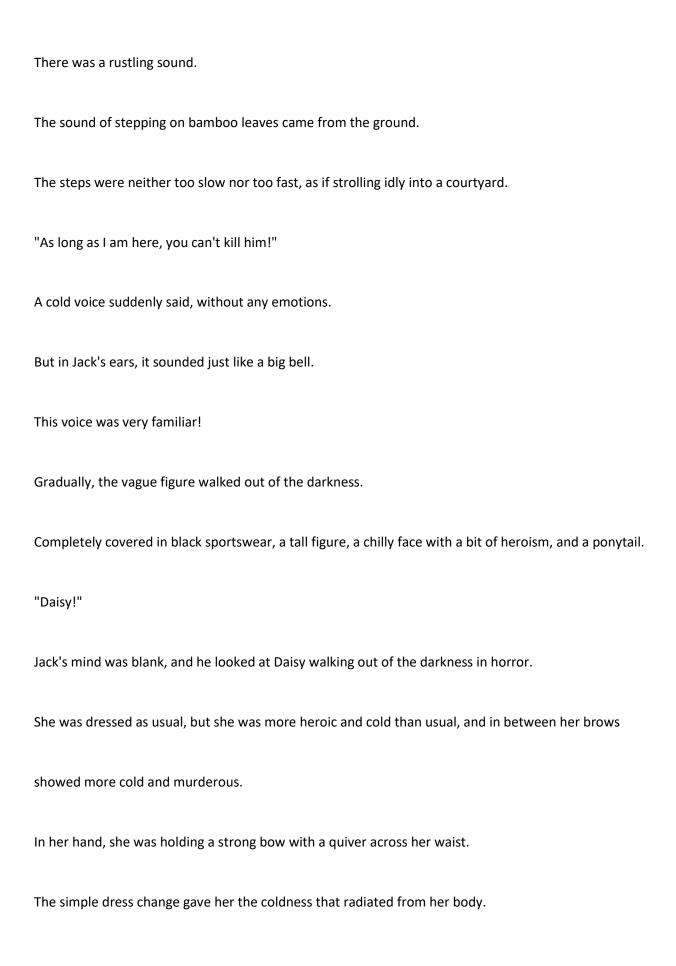








With a puff, Jack knelt on the ground, his whole body was covered in pain, making his body tremble
violently.
The place where the fish scale line had cut through his flesh had even more blood flowing to the
ground.
Am I saved?
Did Mengpo save me?
Jack was in a daze. If it weren't for Mengpo to shoot four arrows in a row, he would have been
strangled by the fish scale line in a very short time.
"Mengpo, what are you doing? You, you are violating the rules of assassination!"
Kotaro was very angry, his body wrapped in the ninja tights trembled violently as he let out a hoarse
roar.
With murderous intent and anger in his eyes, he stared fiercely at the place where the arrow came
from.
Jack also slowly looked towards the darkness.

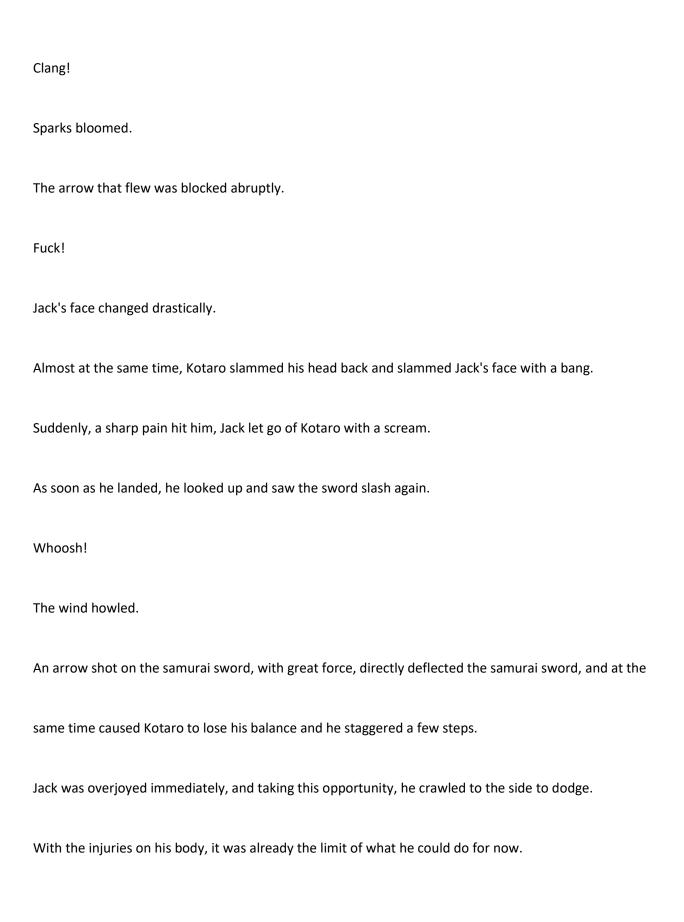


But Jack was sure that it was not his dazzling, the woman in front of him was Daisy!
"Mr. Hughes."
Daisy looked at Jack at the same time. On her cold face, her expression relaxed a little, "Sorry, Amber
and I haven't left."
Boom!
Jack felt as if he was struck by lightening. At this moment, he suddenly forgot the pain in his body.
He felt hesitation, helplessness, accidents, panic all kinds of emotions burst out, entangled together.
They didn't go?
But at the time Brent watched Amber and Daisy walk into the boarding gate!
Since Daisy was here, where was Amber?
His doubts grew, and at the same time in horror, Jack pressed it down.
Because he knew that this was not the time to take care of this.
He slowly looked at Kotaro on the opposite side, his red eyes filled with fierceness, and his hands could
not help but squeeze the bamboo leaves on the ground.

"Fuck! Mengpo, Mengpo, you actually know him!"
Kotaro was obviously shocked by Jack and Daisy's conversation, "You, why didn't you show up earlier?
You, you know him, shouldn't you protect him?"
He expected the two top killers to assassinate Jack. Of course, the best thing was that Mengpo was
doing nothing, just being on the side. He hunted Jack at lightning speed and took the bonus all to
himself.
But now, Mengpo not only saved Jack.
It looked like she was going to join forces with Jack to deal with him!
"Fuck, do you think you are my opponent? Or, do you think he still has the power to win over me with
you?" Kotaro said angrily.
There was a sound of crunching.
Facing Kotaro's roar, Daisy responded by raising a strong bow, hitting an arrow, and pulling the
bowstring.
"The best protection is in the dark! If I showed up early, how could I lead you, the sinister person?"
Whoosh!

The arrow was like electricity, and shot directly at Kotaro.
In a flash.
Kotaro kicked his feet abruptly, exploding into terrifying speed, like a bloodthirsty beast, rushing
towards Jack directly.
"Even you can't keep him! You are below me on the Azrael List!"
While roaring, Kotaro held up the samurai sword in his hand brazenly, and in a violent and domineering
posture, he slashed it down at Jack.
"Aah!"
Jack's lips suddenly turned up.
As Kotaro saw this, he suddenly felt fear.
Just when the sword was about to fall on Jack's head.
Swish!
Jack suddenly raised his hand and sprinkled a large amount of bamboo leaves directly on Kotaro's
face.

Bamboo leaves suddenly blurred Kotaro's vision.
Taking this opportunity, Jack rolled on the spot, shaped like a snake, directly climbing along Kotaro's
figure, and forcibly locked Kotaro's hands and feet.
"Daisy, kill him!"
She was surprised by the sudden change.
Whether it was her or Kotaro, they did not expect that Jack, who was almost strangled, could actually
break out such counterattacks!
It was close.
Daisy bent her bow and shot an arrow!
Whoosh!
"Aah!"
Kotaro raised his head and roared.
Facing the flying arrow, he squinted his eyes but didn't dodge. As he roared, his arms exploded with
terrifying power.
Under Jack's lock, he abruptly raised his hands and swung a knife.



At this time, the severe pain that swept all over his body made him almost unable to get up.
There was more crunching
Accompanied by the sound of bow and arrow, Daisy aimed at Kotaro with an arrow, and said in a cold
voice, "We are only two ranks apart on the Azrael List. Do you think it can determine our life and
death?"
Chapter 327 Capture The Sword!
Whoosh!
The powerful bow and arrow shot without hesitation. As if by command, it flew before finished
speaking.
Kotaro looked on with fury, twisted his body, and swung his sword with a sharp whistle.
Twang! Sparks flew. The slash sliced Daisy's arrow into two.
Jack's pupil constricted and was terrified. Could the capabilities of two killers who were just two
positions apart on the Azrael list be so different? He had personally experienced Daisy's archery skills.
But now Daisy's arrows were split by Kotaro!
"Die!" After splitting the arrows, Kotaro tossed a smoke bomb and he dashed like a devil with the sword
towards Daisy.

"Careful, Daisy!" Jack's expression changed drastically and wanted to get up to help but he grunted due to his intense pain and sat back down on the ground.

In the dark bamboo forest, the leaves continued to scatter and drift down as Daisy remained calm and steady. She retreated steadily as Kotaro advanced towards her and then started shooting arrows at him.

Whoosh, whoosh! Three arrows were shot in succession.

It was as if Kotaro had anticipated it and his sword easily blocked the arrows. This difference in skills level caused Jack's heart to sink. If Kotaro were to get close to Daisy, then her arrows would be useless. And Kotaro's close-quarters fighting was devilishly ruthless. In fact, it looked even more effective and deadly than Brent's skills. It would be deadly if Daisy were to fight directly with him.

Kotaro was very swift and rushed towards Daisy through the falling leaves. His entire body exuded the determination to kill them like those ninjas seen in the movies.

His lofty laughter could be heard from under his mask, "Mengpo, you'll be dead when I get close to you!"

In the blink of an eye, Kotaro rushed in front of Daisy and his katana glimmered and whistled and
swung towards Daisy's abdomen. Daisy was shocked and immediately used the strong bow to block.
Thud! The strong impact pushed Daisy back several steps. Kotaro didn't give Daisy any chance and
swung his sword again. His katana was like a ghost and whistled as it swung towards Daisy. The reality
was as Jack had anticipated. Daisy's close-quarters fighting skills were nowhere close to Kotaro's level.
She could only use the strong bow to block and totally could not retaliate. She kept retreating and could
lose out at any moment.
Although Daisy kept her cool and looked composed, terror could be seen in her eyes. Defeat could be
just a moment away. When facing Kotaro's deadly slashes, any failure to block one would mean instant
death!
Twang!

The Katana impacted firmly onto the strong bow. The strong impact almost knocked the strong bow from Daisy's hands. Daisy yelled with the impact and staggered backward.

Slash! The Katana swung towards Daisy's neck.

Just at this moment.

That was it! Daisy's eyes glared and her face went pale. She looked beyond the cold katana blade	e and
could see the ridicule in Kotaro's eyes.	

Whoosh! It was a close shave. The katana which was going towards Daisy's neck was suddenly deflected upwards.

The sudden change of events startled both Daisy and Kotaro. Both of them looked up and saw the Katana entangled in the fine fish scale line.

"Release!" Jack yelled and with a burst of energy, he swung his right hand.

"Fuck!" Kotaro reacted angrily as he felt the katana being strongly pulled off. Kotaro didn't release his grip on the katana but was pulled backward.

"Daisy!" Jack yelled as Kotaro got closer to him. Kotaro's slash towards Daisy now was redirected towards him!

Daisy's expression changed and her eyes radiated fiercely. She shot another arrow towards Kotaro.

The arrow flew with a shriek. Just as the arrow was to hit Kotaro, he managed to pull out a short katana and with a few slashes was able to block the arrow.

"Release!" Jack took the opportunity and pulled strongly with his right hand. The fish scale line yanked the katana from Kotaro's hand.

"Fuck!" Almost at the same time, Kotaro turned and rushed towards Jack like a bloodthirsty beast.

Damn it! Was he possessed? Jack was shocked by his ferocity. Throughout the fight, Kotaro not only

displayed the deadly skills of a ninja, but he also possessed an undying ferocity of an insane beast.

This caused Jack to be at a loss of what he should do.

When he saw Kotaro rushing over, Jack tried desperately to stand up but he failed twice due to the intense pain caused by his injuries. The momentary outburst that he managed to secure Kotaro's katana was about all that he could do.

It didn't give him any comfort that Kotaro's katana was now in his hands. Jack knew clearly that his skills were insignificant when compared to Kotaro's. A katana could not bridge the gap between their skills. Even if he was holding onto the sword, he could not even block one of Kotaro's slash.

"Mr. Hughes!" Daisy's face turned pale as she tried to grab an arrow from her empty quiver. A loud boom sounded in her head as her eyes glimmered with tears. Damnit, why did she run out of arrows at this critical moment?

"Mr. Hughes did it to save me!" Daisy thought as she saw Kotaro lunging towards Jack. She ground her
teeth and rushed towards Jack with her strong bow.
"Your excellency, please die!" Kotaro declared.
Jack felt as though time stood still when Kotaro appeared in front of him as he heard Kotaro's
declaration of his death. He could see the short katana descending as if by command

Fight to the death! Jack wouldn't sit around waiting for his death. He would fight till his very last breath!

Twang! The long katana and the short katana clashed amidst a shower of sparks. With Kotaro's furious

yell, the short katana pressed the long katana towards Jack's body.

Slash!

The sound of the katana cutting through flesh could be heard. Jack shuddered and grunted. Fresh blood spurt from his left shoulder and onto his face. The katana would have landed on his head if it was not for his quick reflexes.

"Die!" Kotaro pressed down firmly on the katana.

Jack endured the intense pain which was worse than the pain inflicted by the fish scale lines. He even

heard a whoosh sound when the sharp blade cut deeper into his flesh. Chapter 328 Die For Hurting My Wife! The intense pain caused Jack's body to tremble. He could hear the sword slicing his flesh and Kotaro's angry yells. Jack clenched his teeth and the veins of his right hand protruded as he tried his best to resist Kotaro's downward force. But he could not resist Kotaro with the strength of just one arm! Fresh blood flowed from his left shoulder which soaked half his body. Jack started to feel dizzy due to the massive loss of blood. "Release Mr. Hughes!" Daisy suddenly yelled out. Jack's heart shook when he saw Daisy rush behind Kotaro. Immediately, Daisy used her strong bow to hook Kotaro's neck and used all her strength to pull him back. Shoosh! With the intense pull, Kotaro's short katana drew out of Jack's shoulder along with a splatter of fresh blood. Kotaro was forcibly dragged backward by Daisy and he instinctively raised his hand to try to break the bowstring. However the bowstring was sharp and the more he tried to pull it, the more it cut into his hands.

Was he going to die? Jack heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Kotaro struggling. For several times,
Jack felt close to death because of Kotaro's ferocity. Such a ferocious person was literally a killing
machine.
"Ah!" Kotaro yelled.
Being strongly dragged by the strong bow, Kotaro sharply twisted his head and then raised his katana
to slice the bowstring.
Daisy's cool expression now revealed her intense horror. Almost at the same moment, she released
the strong bow and retreated.
Then, slash! The katana slashed Daisy's abdomen.
Daisy stopped in place.
Jack shuddered and a loud sound exploded in his mind. It was as if time had stood still. Jack looked at
Daisy in disbelief with his eyes wide open. He could see fresh blood flowing from Daisy's abdomen.
Daisy's face was full of horror as she held onto her abdomen and collapsed onto the ground.
"Die, Mengpo!" Time started again with Kotaro's yell. He ruthlessly raised his short katana and



There was a beautiful image amongst them and Jack was immediately stunned. Amber's eyes were
red and full of tears. She thought that she was in a nightmare when she saw the state Jack was in.
His body was covered with blood and his familiar face looked dazed. It was as if countless needles
stabbed into Amber's heart. Amber couldn't suppress her emotions and tears started to flow as she ran
towards Jack.
She yelled as she ran, "Liar! Jack! You're a big liar!"
Jack smiled bitterly and didn't retort.
On one side, Mr. Ward and Lone Wolf were shocked to see Jack's injuries. Next, they saw Daisy laying

On one side, Mr. Ward and Lone Wolf were shocked to see Jack's injuries. Next, they saw Daisy laying on the ground and immediately they reacted ferociously.

"Kill him!" Mr. Ward ordered and raised the pistol in his hand. He was the one who fired the shot which hit Kotaro. The protection guards raised their guns as they saw Mr. Ward raising his.

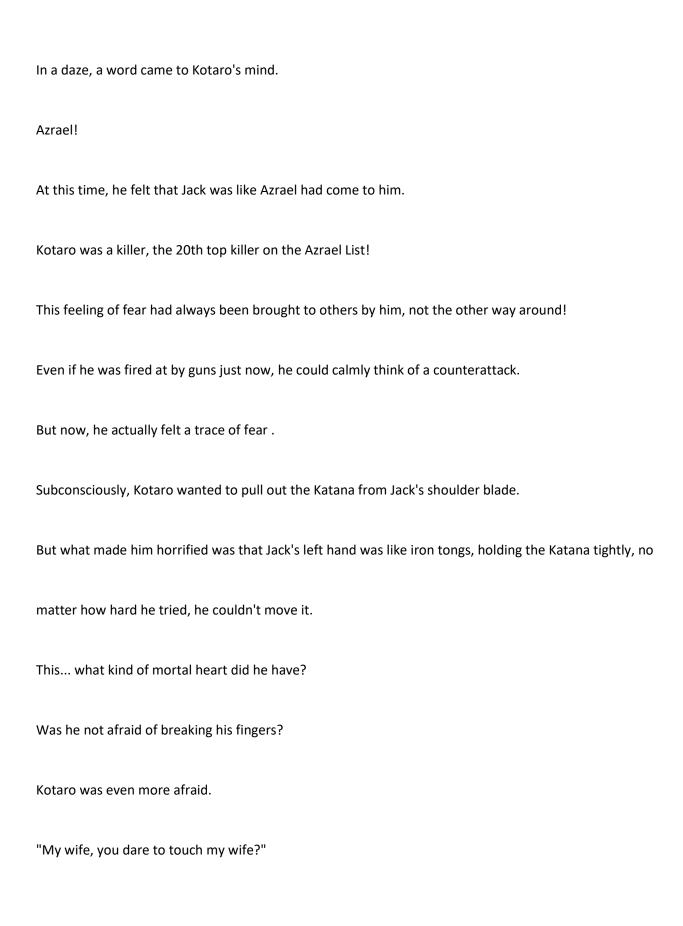
All these were coming to an end! Jack had finally managed to persist until Mr. Ward and the others came!

With so many people around, there was no way Kotaro could escape!



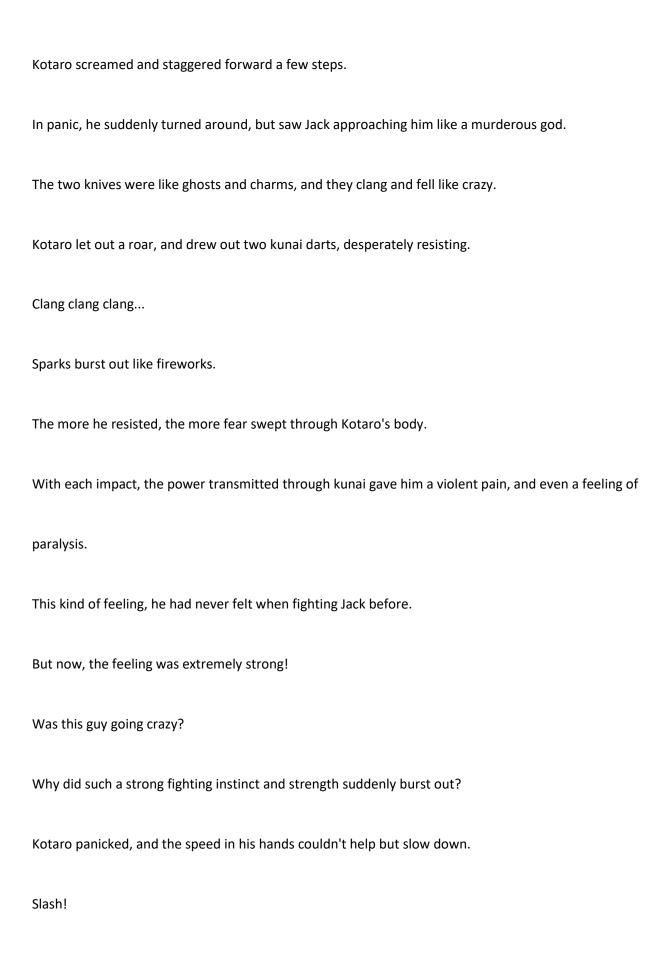


short katana and strongly pierced downwards. Jack felt the katana piercing into his back. At the same moment, Amber groaned in pain. He felt as though his heart was about to split open. His intense wrath suddenly surged tremendously. Thud! Just as Kotaro was about to turn the blade, Jack ignored his injuries, raised his left hand, and grabbed the blade. Fresh blood flowed from the blade but it was as if Jack did not feel the pain. Like a beast, his killing instinct raged and he was totally transformed. He raised his head and glared angrily at Kotaro, "You deserve death for hurting my wife!" Chapter 329 Stick Together with You in Life and Death The harsh voice echoed in the bamboo forest. In an instant, the temperature in the bamboo forest dropped to a freezing point. Killing intent was raging. Seeing this scene, Mr. Ward and others panicked. Jack's reaction and his cold words made everyone chill in their backs, like falling into an ice cave. They have never seen Jack like this before! Even Kotaro, being glared at by Jack, couldn't help being shocked.



Jack had a cold face, clenched his teeth, and squeezed the words from between his teeth.
At this moment, Kotaro also got goose bumps.
His heart beat faster, and he felt like it was jumping out of his chest.
Kotaro never dreamed that the battle just now did not awaken Jack's fierce killing intent.
It only took him to stab the woman behind him, the Katana stabbing into Jack's shoulder blade, the
blade stabbed the woman, causing Jack to burst out of murderous intent?
"Fuck!"
Fear made Kotaro feel ashamed, and then turned into anger.
He roared and kicked Jack, trying to pull out the Katana with this kick!
"Die!"
Almost at the same time, Jack looked fierce suddenly.
With the Katana in his hand, he boldly chopped down towards Kotaro.
Kotaro's complexion changed drastically, and in panic, he hurriedly released the Katana, withdrew and
flew back.
But what he didn't expect was that Jack looked like a maggot sticking on tarsal, and brazenly pulled out





The short knife cut across Kotaro's chest, the pain made Kotaro scream and jump back again. One knife after another hit him, blood splashed. A bloody scene was staged by means that was almost dismembering the body. Not only Kotaro fell into fear. Even Mr. Ward, Lone Wolf and others, were also shocked and fearful. "Mr. Ward... Young Master shouldn't be so strong, right?" Lone Wolf's eyes widened, his voice trembling fiercely. He had fought with Jack. Even after so long Jack following the Brent's devil training by leaps and bounds, he shouldn't have grown to such a terrifying level. Just now at Bamboo Grove, Lone Wolf had seen Kotaro's strength with his own eyes. A scene that shouldn't have appeared, but now it was happening. Mr. Ward's eyes were deep, and he slowly looked at Amber who was not far away, "He has love in his heart, so he immediately became a killer." "Immediately became as a killer?"



This scene made everyone's face changed drastically.
Before Mr. Ward and Lone Wolf had to remind him, Jack abruptly arched his body, with a knife in front
and a knife in the back.
The next moment, Jack ejected like a cannonball.
Two flashes of cold light stirred the sky.
Kotaro, who was about to fight to his own death, stood there suddenly.
Everything seemed to be at peace.
"You hurt my wife, I don't care who you are, you must die!"
Jack said indifferently, and let go of the Katana in his hands.
There was a sound as the two the Katana fell to the ground.
Kotaro's body shook suddenly.
Eyes full of horror, he quickly lost his look.
Jack turned around.
Blood spurted from Kotaro's belly, and his head slowly slipped from his neck.



Jack closed his eyes slowly, with a gentle smile on his lips.
"I promised you, I will never leave, we will be with each other in life and death" Chapter 330 Easy To Lie To Ticktick
There was a sound in his ears.
When his mother was seriously ill, he took care of her all the year round in the hospital. Jack was no
stranger to this sound .
This is the sound of the heartbeat.
He slowly opened his eyes.
He found himself still lying in the bedroom of the Bamboo Grove.
What he saw was completely different from before the injury and passing out.
There was an upright liquid rod, the liquid bottle hanging on it.
And the strong smell of disinfectant.
Jack couldn't help but smile. It seemed that as long as it involved medical treatment, he couldn't do
without the smell of disinfectant.

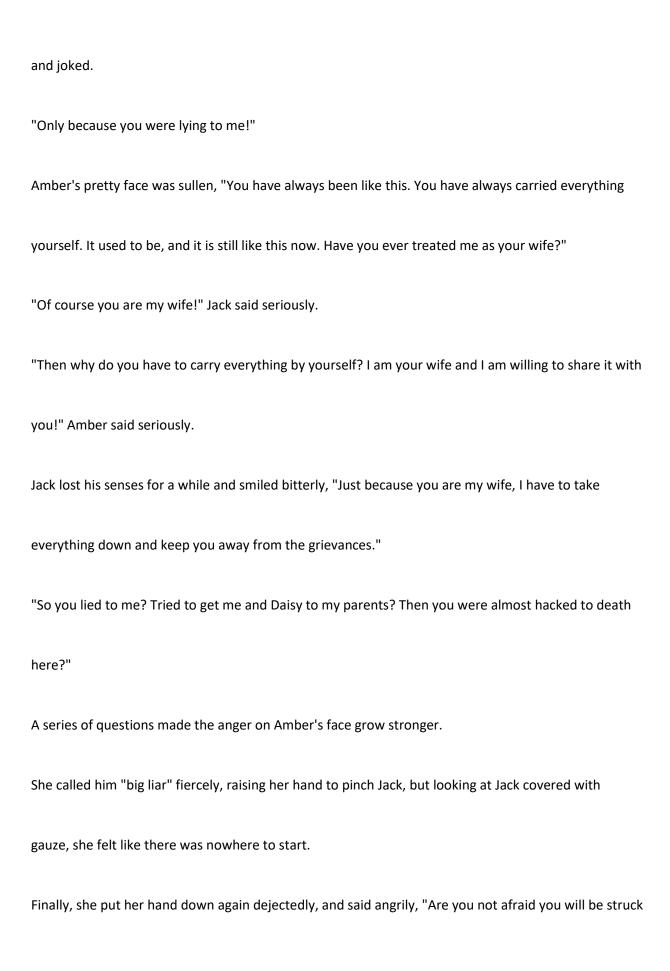
There were all kinds of instruments on the side of the bed. He lowered his gaze to glance at himself, and Jack smiled helplessly. His whole body was wrapped in white gauze, he looked almost like a mummy. With a slight movement, the severe pain immediately swept through his body. Jack was in so much pain that he sucked in a cold air. No one else was in the house. Jack laid there helplessly, silently recalling the moments of the battle in the bamboo forest that night. Amber was injured, making him completely give up on life and death. At that time, he had only one idea, even if he died, he would take Kotaro with him. It could even be said that he has entered a state of madness, completely ignoring the advantage of number brought by the presence of Mr. Ward and Lone Wolf and the others. He was simply thinking, saving Amber even if he died! Fortunately, Kotaro was terrified at the time and confused. That was why he finished Kotaro with the smallest injury.

Thinking of how Amber was injured that night, Jack couldn't help but to feel distressed.

He had already figured out a way to keep Amber away from the whirlpool of right and wrong, and even
coaxed Amber to leave the territory and go to the other side of the ocean.
But he didn't expect that Amber never left.
Moreover, Daisy, who has been working as a nanny at his home, was actually the 20th top killer in the
Assassin Squad's Azrael List!
From the very beginning, Daisy appeared as Mengpo, she never thought of killing him, but instead
protecting him!
Such a change in identity made Jack feel a bit like in a dream.
All kinds of puzzles were intertwined, like rotten cotton wool.
There was a squeak.
The door opened.
Amber walked in with the hot water basin.
Seeing Jack on the bed with his eyes open, Amber trembled and was startled.
The water basin in her hand dropped and fell to the ground with a sound.

Jack, who was in his own thoughts, returned to his senses and smiled softly when he saw Amber,
"Wifey."
Amber regained her senses and glanced at the basin on the ground, feeling a little at a loss.
She turned away and walked out, "Honey, wait a minute, I'll go get some fresh water to wash your
body."
Wash him?
Jack was startled, no wonder he didn't feel uncomfortable at all.
Had Amber been taking care of him while he was passed out?
Looking at Amber who turned to leave, Jack felt guilty.
With Amber's background, she didn't need to take care of anyone.
She was the eldest daughter, a top-notch wealthy beauty, who had someone taking care of herself
since childhood.
To be able to take care of him whilst he was out was an extremely difficult challenge for Amber.
"Come back."
Jack called for Amber.





by lightening if you do this?"
"Of course not!" Jack said indifferently, "As long as you are okay, I don't care!"
Amber was stunned for a moment, and then laid on Jack's chest with tears in her eyes, and said softly,
"Big dummy, promise me that you won't lie to me anymore! I am your wife and I can take it with you. I
don't want to see you working so hard, and I don't want you to face any danger alone!"
Jack's expression looked complicated, looking at Amber on his chest, he hesitated to speak.
In the end, he smiled, "Okay, I promise you, go get me some water to wipe my body, it's very
uncomfortable."
Amber got up, wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes, and went outside.
Looking at Amber's back, Jack smiled gently, "Silly girl, you are so easy to lie to."
After scrubbing, Jack felt a lot more comfortable.
At the same time Jack also learned from Amber that he was in a coma for a whole week!
This shocked Jack. There were too many things that could happen in a week!



Daisy said hurriedly, "It's not a big problem anymore. I managed to hide quickly that night, it's only a skin injury. It isn't a big deal."

At this time, Mr. Ward stepped forward, took out his phone and handed it to Jack.

"Young Master, the issue Daisy and the others can wait a moment. You need to take a look at the Dark

Web Assassin Squad first. There are new updates this week."

His tone was low and solemn, with a sense of despair.