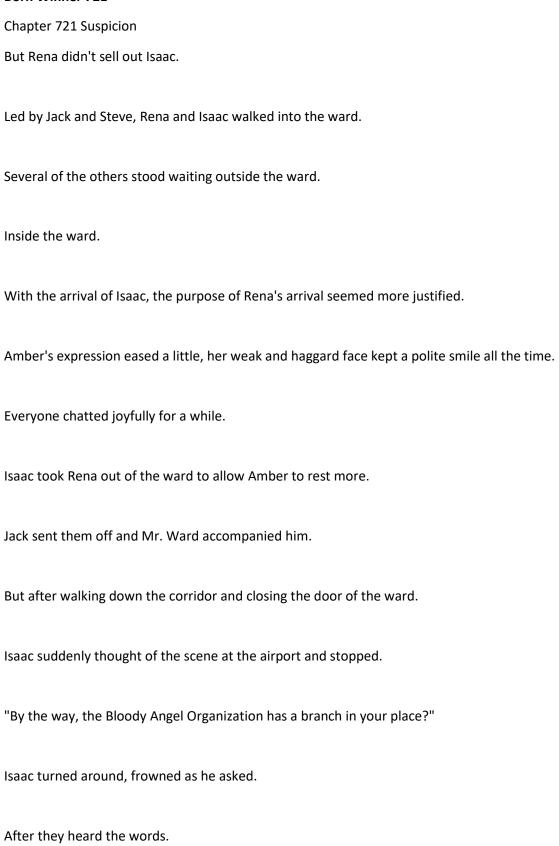
Born Winner 721







What's more, the current situation was really not suitable for Rena to stay longer.

Rubbing his nose, Jack asked, "Mr. Ward, what exactly are the Bloody Angel Organization and who is the Black Hand Arrows that Isaac just mentioned?"

Mr. Ward groaned for a moment, then slowly explained.

"The Bloody Angel Organization is an organization based on the Western Territory. It is similar to the Grand Freemasons. However, there is still a gap between the strengths of the two sides. In the past few years, the Bloody Angel Organization have been trying to step out of the West and expand their power to the other side of the ocean. As a result, they were severely affected by the Grand Freemasons."

"Between the two parties, although there is no big hate, but they are extremely jealous of each other, but Grand Freemasons is so powerful, the Bloody Angel has always been holding a grudge, but they dare not really pick a fight with Grand Freemasons."

Jack suddenly understood.

He got a general understanding of the Bloody Angel Organization.

Even if the Bloody Angel Organization was taught lessons by Grand Freemasons, he didn't underestimate the Bloody Angel Organization.

After all, with the power of the Grand Freemasons, even if the Bloody Angel Organization had fought with the Grand Freemasons and had lost in the end, it was not a disgraceful thing.

Being able to stand in the West was a symbol of strength!

In the West, the status of the Bloody Angel Organization was probably the same as Grand

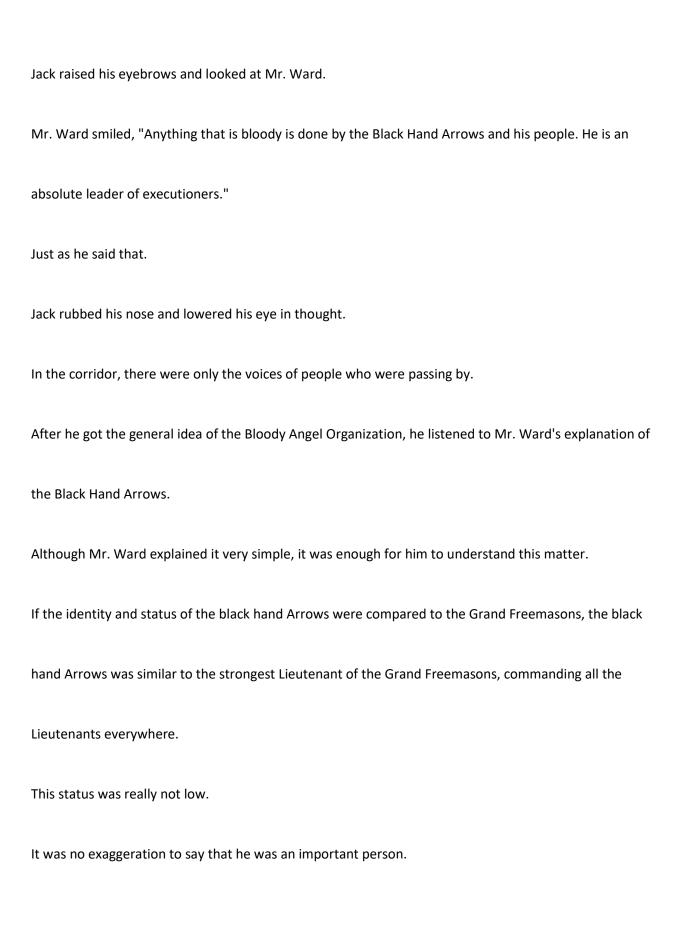
Freemasons' status on the other side of the ocean.

But after leaving the West, the gap between the two immediately became apparent.

"But now the Black Hand Arrows of the Bloody Angel Organization, suddenly came to this city. It is indeed a weird thing."

Mr. Ward's face was condensed, he became suspicious, "The Black Hand Arrows is the leader of the punishment department of the Bloody Angel Organization. He is known for his scheming and viciousness. He belongs to the upper level in the Bloody Angel Organization. Having such an existence in this city, it really does not match his high profile."

"Department of punishment?"

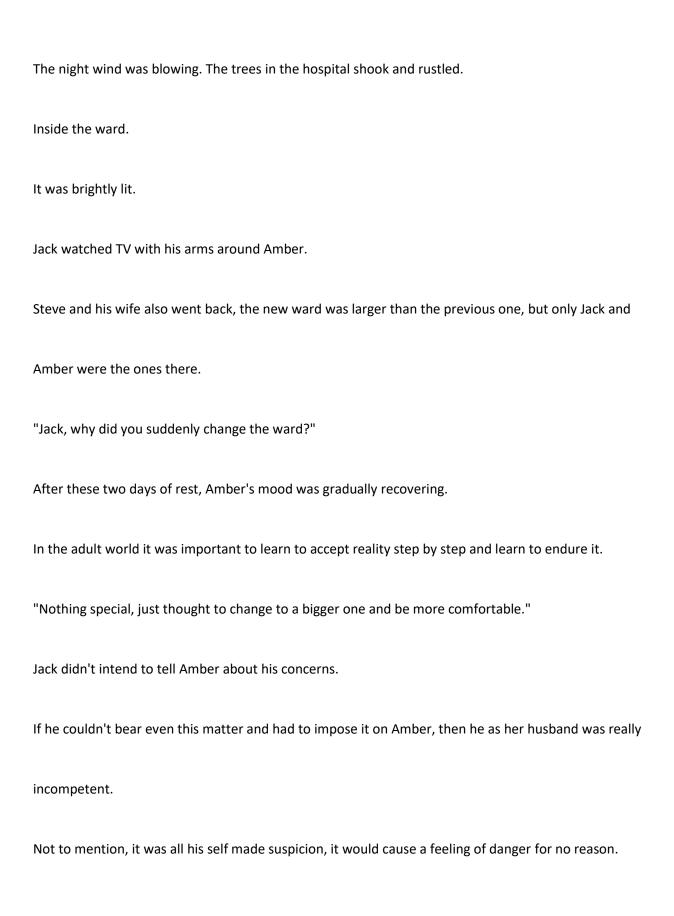


It's just... what was the reason for such a big person to suddenly come to a small place like this? If something unusual happened, then there must be something behind it! Taking a deep breath, Jack said, "Mr. Ward, arrange a new room for Amber." Mr. Ward's smile froze, and his face was filled with surprise. "Young Master, are you worried about Arrows? Is there a suspicion?" Just because of a few words from Isaac, just because of the arrival of the Bloody Angel and the Black Hand Arrows, was it necessary to change the ward for the Mrs. Hughes? Although this city was a small place, relatively speaking the number of people in this city was not small. There was at least a chance of one in a million, should they still deal with this carefully? Jack looked stern and said solemnly, "Even if it is just my own suspicion, we have to deal with it carefully. Amber can no longer withstand any frustration." Mr. Ward looked startled, glanced at the closed door of the ward subconsciously, nodded and then turned to make arrangements. Jack returned to the ward.

Amber was sitting and leaning on the hospital bed.

Steve sat on the sofa, thoughtful.
Rosie carefully cut an apple into small pieces and handed them to Amber.
"Dad, Mom, Amber, get ready, let's change the ward."
Jack's words immediately made all three of them look at him at the same time.
"It's a good room, why do you want to change the ward all of a sudden?"
Rosie asked in a bit of astonishment, "Jack, Amber shouldn't be moving with her condition right now.'
Of course Jack knew Amber's condition.
But even if it was an unnecessary suspicion, he had to do this.
Caution was the parent of safety.
It was precisely because of previous negligence and variable changes that Amber had suffered
repeated injuries.
This time, he did not allow any variables to happen!
"It's okay, changing to a better ward will also give Amber a better place to recover."
Jack had a firm gaze, and his tone allowed no room for negotiation.





With such pressure imposed, he didn't want the now weak Amber to fall into worry with him. Amber raised her head slightly, raised her gaze, and glanced at Jack. She muttered, "I don't believe it, but if you don't want to say it, then don't say it." She knew Jack. If nothing happened, why would he suddenly change the ward? The stress of changing rooms were detrimental to her health. If everything was fine, Jack would never ignore her health just because he was more comfortable here. After a pause, Amber pointed to the door of the ward and said, "Do you really plan to let Lone Wolf and Lyndall stay outside for the whole night? Lyndall's injury has not fully recovered yet." "It's okay." Jack lightly kissed Amber's forehead, and his right index finger gently rubbed Amber's nose, "Little dummy, don't be curious. You should rest early." In fact, it was not just Lone Wolf and Lyndall. Even Daisy and Mr. Ward were there. However, because of their strength, he arranged Lone Wolf and Lyndall outside the door, which was a bit of comfort.

The real protection was Mr. Ward and Daisy who were farther away.
The most effective guard was Brent who had just entered the general ward, he would take time to
recover.
He could only hope to entrust their safety to Mr. Ward and Daisy.
"I'm afraid of nightmares." Amber said with lingering fear, "The baby always looks for his mother in my
dreams."
Jack's heart hurt severely.
He squeezed out a smile, "Then watch TV with me, sleep when you can't hold on anymore. As long as
I am here, everything will be fine."
"Ok."

Outside the ward.
Lyndall had a cigarette in the corner of his mouth and handed another one to Lone Wolf.
Lone Wolf hesitated, "Is this okay? The hospital doesn't allow smoking."

"What are you afraid of? This floor only has our VIP ward, who else are you afraid of affecting?" Lyndall
said with a deep gaze.
Lone Wolf looked to the left and right of the corridor, because Jack suddenly changed the room, it
made all the VIP wards on the top floor empty, leaving only their ward taken.
Such a move was not a big deal, but if it was just for Amber to recuperate, others would not understand
it.
But Lone Wolf still took the cigarette from Lyndall's hand. It was really hard to sit so boringly for a long
night.
After lighting the cigarette.
Lone Wolf exhaled a heavy puff of smoke, his dizzy head was also awake for a few minutes.
He murmured, "These days one thing happened after another. I feel as if there has been no pause
since your accident."
Lyndall shrugged and smiled nonchalantly with his cigarette in his mouth.
After a pause, he looked at Lone Wolf, "By the way, how did you work for Jack in the first place?"
"Me?"



What good luck!

Lone Wolf rubbed his face, "At first I met Jack because I thought he was not an ordinary person. He could give me an identity that could be shown, so I went with him. Who knew that Jack could climb higher and higher, and I have been with him till this day, which I really didn't expect at the beginning."

"I wouldn't hold back and say that my success is all because of Jack. It is my ancestor's blessing."

Lyndall smiled, raised his hand and patted Lone Wolf on the shoulder, "It's okay, maybe you will be more accomplished in the future."

This sentence he didn't just say it, but it came from his heart.

Since ancient times, people who went with the powerful people always had been flying with them.

Regardless of this person's abilities, the choice of following them was enough to give him the possibility of flapping his own wings.

"Actually, I have a low self esteem. So many things have happened during this period, and I can't help Jack do much. I always feel uncomfortable in my heart."

Lone Wolf blamed himself and let out a long sigh, "Jack made me what I am today, and my life is Jack's. Even if I die for Jack, I will feel more comfortable."





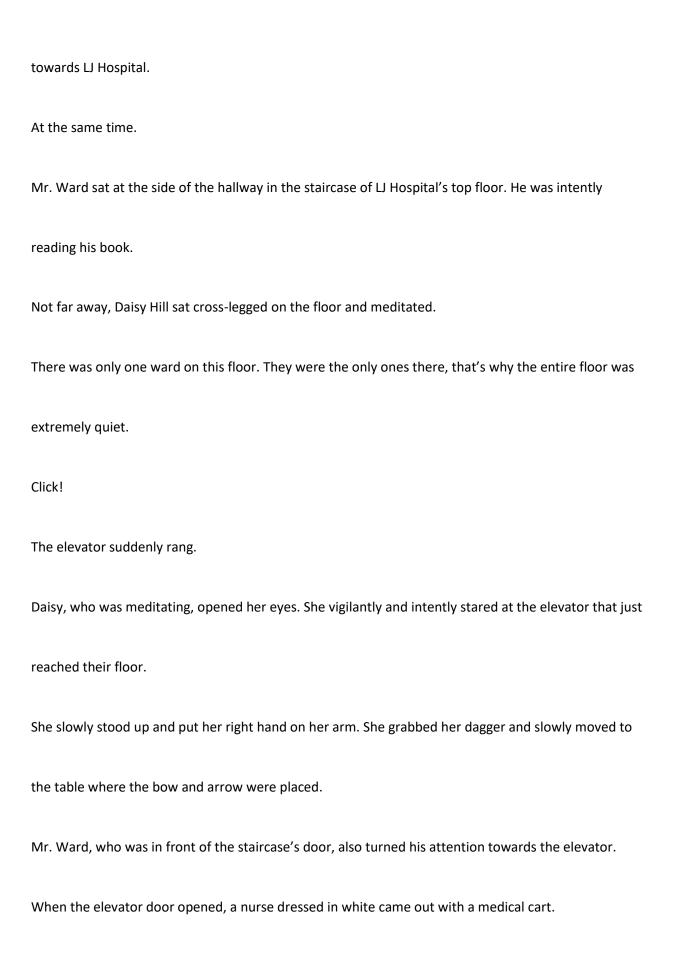
Isaac walked behind Rena and coldly grabbed Rena's hand, "We need to put this matter on hold. You
just don't understand a lot more things!"
"I understand, Isaac!"
Rena suddenly turned around with tears in her eyes, "I know what you and grandpa want. Isn't it that
you want the Grand Freemasons to quickly be involved with Jack Hughes and the Kool Family?"
Isaac was stunned. His cold eyes suddenly flickered.
Because Rena wasright!
He and Carlos Juan Yales knew more about it. They knew more details and everything about it.
That's why they would rather violate the Dogma, and conceal it from Jack Hughes, the Ancestor of
'Juan' generation of the Grand Freemasons.
On the matter regarding Jack and the Kool Family, anyone who knew the Kool Family would choose to
hold it off first to postpone the arrival of the monstrous disaster as much as possible.
The next second.

Rena grabbed Isaac's hand with both of her hands and wailed as she spoke.

"Just because I know, I still never revealed any truth about grandpa and you to Jack even if I reached him first. Instead, I used a more subtle way to tell Jack the clues I learned from you and grandpa." "Rena, listen to me. Let's go home." Isaac's face sank. He never liked this kind of lovey-dovey and never-ending explanations. Suddenly. As Rena's knees weakened, she knelt on the ground with a thud. As she cried, she begged, "Please, Isaac, let me take another look. I want to be there tonight. Did you see him during the day? He looked so exhausted and lost so much weight." Isaac was furious. He squinted his eyes, "You're not like this before, Rena. You used to be the apple of the Grand Freemasons' eye. You were so high above looking down at everyone else. You never cared for them." "Please, Isaac," Rena didn't respond. She only continued to plead. "What's with him that makes you so obsessed?" Isaac was completely enraged. He angrily shook off both of Rena's hands.

Rena knelt on the ground and cried her eyes out with tears streaming down her face.

The saltiness of tears flowed to her red lips. She sadly smiled, "Yeah, what's with him that I'm so
obsessed with? That's why I wanted to be near him, so that I can find the answer."
"You" Isaac was suddenly so outraged. He felt like something was stuck in his throat so much that he
couldn't breathe properly.
As he gazed at Rena who was weeping in grief.
After he stopped for a few seconds, Isaac finally chose to be soft-hearted, "I'll come with you. But
remember, he's already married. You don't have any chance with him. All you can do is not to disturb
them!"
"Yes, I won't disturb them."
Rena nodded with all her might.
Then, she revealed a happy smile, got up and tightly hugged Isaac, "Thank you, brother."
"Silly woman."
Isaac angrily scolded her.
"Even if I died, I'm still your sister," Rena wiped away her tears and took Isaac's arm as they walked

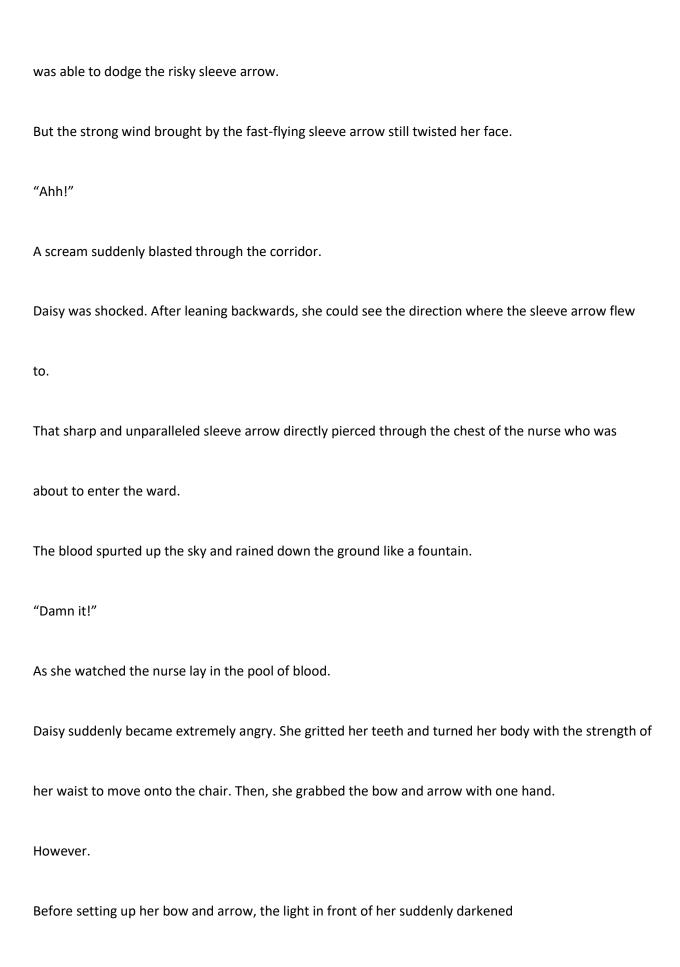


Daisy and Mr. Ward, who were both alert, relaxed at the same time. The nurse was frightened by Daisy's stare, so she immediately explained, "I'm here to add Ms. Amber Knight's nutrient solution. There is still a last set of liquids for tonight." "Go on." Daisy pointed at the room, and her right hand let go of the dagger on her waist. Then, she sat on the chair next to the bow and arrow. And Mr. Ward lowered his head and continued to concentrate reading the book. He was already old, but he never stopped learning. As the old saying described, studying was like sailing against the current. If you didn't continue rowing forward, you would fall behind. Diligently studying was the best way to maintain one's own ability. "This posture's good. When this storm is over, ask Yael the beast to try it out together." Mr. Ward smacked his lips and continued flipping the pages. Then, his eyes lit up, "Oh, this posture's better!"

Everything came back to normal.

In reality, no one raised their vigilance to the highest level.
Because whether it was Mr. Ward or Daisy, they all knew that the reasons that Jack had already
arranged everything tonight with were his extreme caution, suspicion, and care.
"Mr. Ward, are you hungry? Do you want to order some midnight snacks?"
Daisy ignored the nurse who pushed the medical cart into the ward. Instead, she turned her head and
looked at Mr. Ward at the stairs.
However.
Just when the voice echoed in the corridor.
Bang!
The door of the stairwell that had remained closed suddenly collapsed as if a bomb exploded.
Mr. Ward, who was looking up at Daisy, was caught off-guard. He had no time to dodge it.
With a loud sound, he was knocked out by the door that collapsed and vomited a mouthful of blood on
the wall.
After he struggled a bit, he still couldn't stand up.
Almost at the same time.

A tall figure in a long beige overcoat came out of the stairwell.
Without any hesitation.
Without any words.
There wasn't even the slightest show of fanciness.
The tall figure raised his right hand and directly aimed at Daisy who was standing in the middle of the
corridor.
Whoosh!
The sleeve arrow ripped through the sky and swiftly flew towards Daisy to kill her.
All of these sudden changes happened under a breath.
Daisy's expression drastically changed.
Her pupils suddenly constricted to the extreme.
All that was left in her sight was the cold, shiny, and sharp sleeve arrow.
In an instant.
She almost instinctively fell backwards and bent her back as if it was all in her calculation. Thus, she

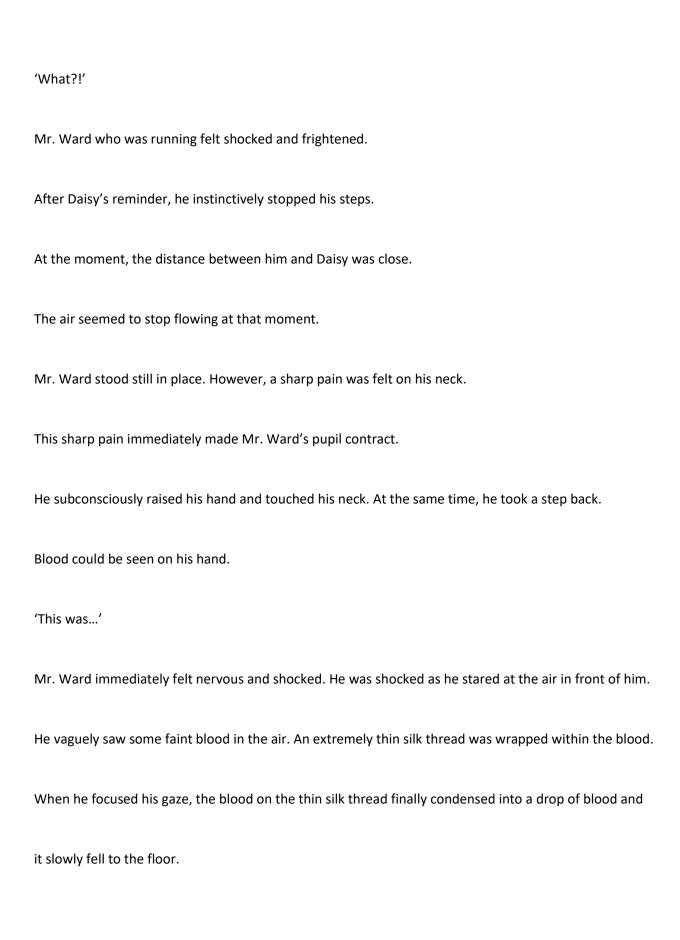


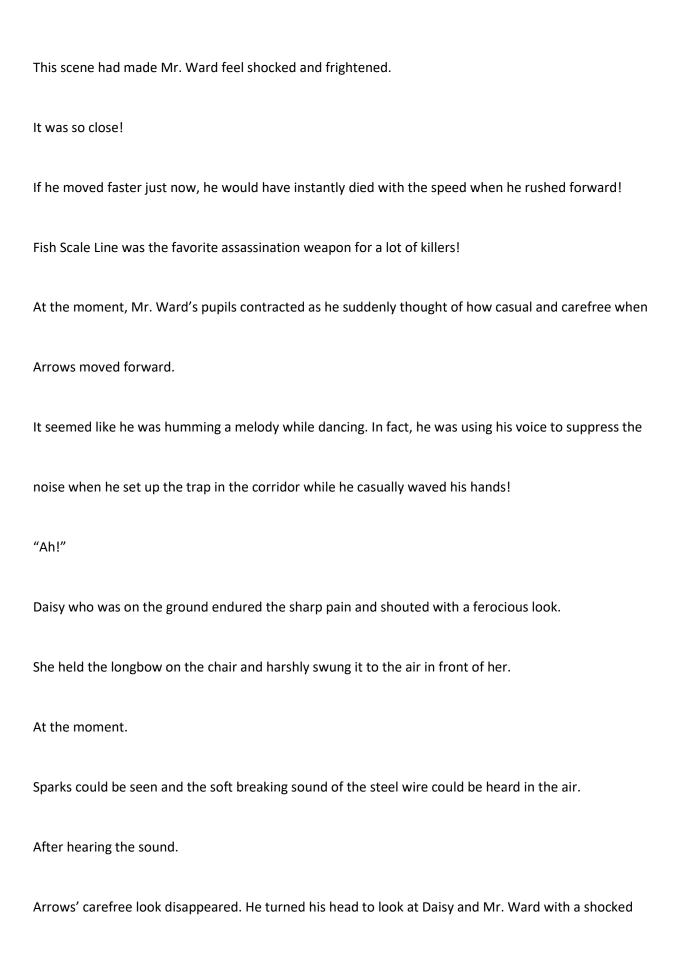
A tall figure stood in front of her with a disdainful sneer.
"I'm sorry, ma'am, but God doesn't allow you to defy me."
Boom!
Click!
As the tall figure kicked with a foot, Daisy's right hand that held her bow and arrow suddenly bent
strangely and snapped like a cracked bone.
Everything happened in a flash.
It all happened in a few seconds only.
Instantly, Daisy's delicate body shivered and sweated profusely.
Almost instinctively, her left hand clenched into a fist and punched directly at the blonde man in front of
her.
However.
Bang!
An unexpected punch brutally hit Daisy's chest.

The strong force directly smashed Daisy to the ground and dented her chest. In the distance, Mr. Ward vomited blood as sat on the ground and howled with his mouth full of blood, "Daisy, he's black hand Arrows!" Chapter 724 Being Cautious and Planned Well for Every Step! "Puff!" A large amount of blood flowed out from Daisy Hill's mouth. Mr. Ward's exclaim and reminder made her pale face look shocked. 'Suspicion?' 'Did it really happen in reality?' The two heavy blows had almost made Daisy unable to stand up. In fact, after Arrows punched Daisy's chest, he didn't ignore her anymore. He directly stepped over Daisy's body and walked towards the ward. He came here alone. He came here this time to accomplish his goal. For Arrows, other people were like ants. He didn't care whether they were alive or dead. He only wanted these people to not stop him from completing his mission. He walked forward.

Arrows hummed a melody. It could be clearly heard in the empty corridor.
He casually waved his hands following the melody.
He looked willful and relax.
It was like a gentleman from the Middle Ages who danced by following the music.
When he stepped over the nurse who was lying in the blood, he didn't forget to make a noise with his
lips, "Oh my god. God will bless you to be fine. If you die, that means you are not deserved to be
blessed by God."
The disdainful voice was filled with endless cold-bloodedness.
He waved his hands as if he danced and walked towards the ward while humming a melody. His blue
eyes looked cold.
"Stop him!"
Mr. Ward was extremely furious. He covered his chest and leaned against the wall to support himself
and slowly stand up.
Like Daisy, he didn't expect the fact that Jack was extremely suspicious as he was afraid that

something bad would happen actually turned into reality. It was such a surprise ambush. Luckily, Jack had moved to another ward earlier so there was some time to delay and stop him. If he was in the previous ward... Mr. Ward didn't dare to think about the final outcome. Daisy harshly clenched her teeth quickly and supported herself on the chair at the side of the corridor with her hand. She endured the pain and stood up toughly. However, when she just straightened her body and wanted to stand up. A sharp pain was suddenly felt from his right shoulder and the pain engulfed her whole body. The sharp pain made Daisy's expression change a lot and she made a grunt. She focused her gaze. It seemed like she vaguely saw a thread that was almost transparent in the air. Under the light, a faint sharp light could be seen on the thread. "Fish Scale Line?!" Daisy was shocked. Her face suddenly looked ferocious as she looked at Mr. Ward who was running towards her. She shouted, "Mr. Ward, stop!"



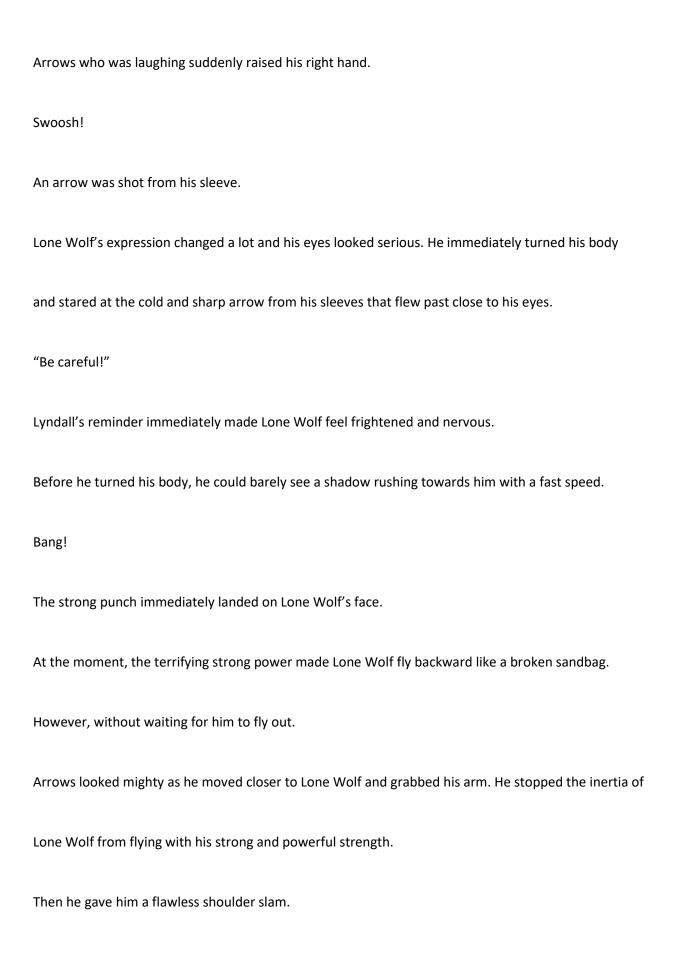


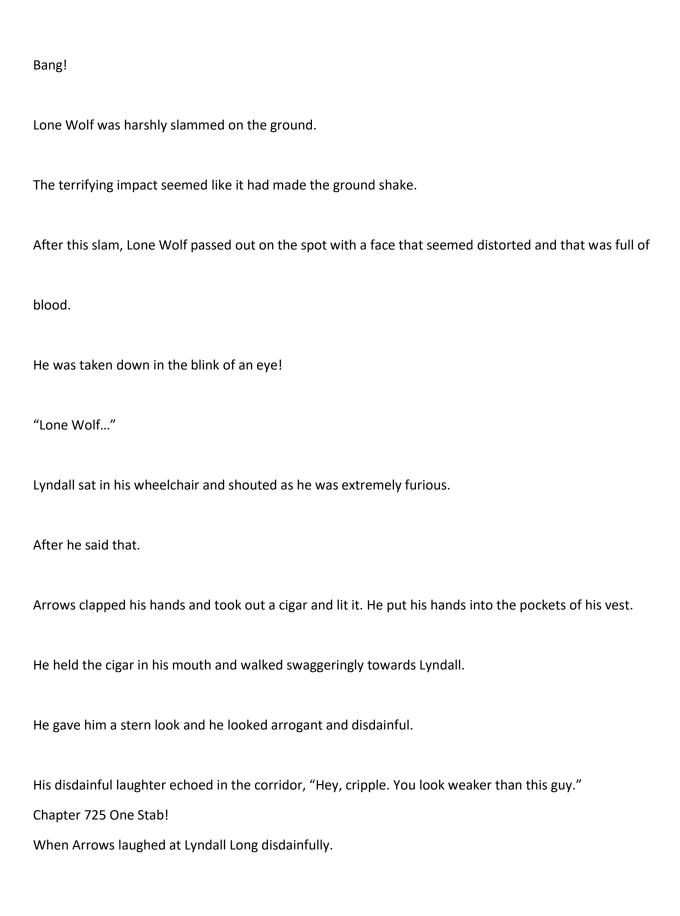


As soon as he felt the paralyzing feeling, his body became strengthless and he directly fell and sat on the ground. He was unable to move. Only his features were distorted as he was extremely furious. He used his last strength to shout, "Protect young master!" This shout was to remind Lone Wolf and Lyndall Long who were at the door. He knew that Lone Wolf and Lyndall who was sitting in a wheelchair were no match for Arrows. However, the reason he shouted was not really asking for the two to stop Arrows. It was to buy time for Jack Hughes in the ward. In fact, as soon as the ambush happened. Lone Wolf and Lyndall who were at the door of the ward had already noticed the fight a long time ago. However, they didn't expect that the outcome of the fight had been decided when there was the top team that was formed with Mr. Ward and Daisy fighting with Arrows who was alone! No one was dead! However, he could let Mr. Ward and Daisy lose their abilities to move in such a short period of time.

It was such an impressive and shocking fighting achievement!

He was cautious and he had planned well for every step he made! Arrows slowly turned his body and licked the corners of his mouth like a blood-lusted Shura. He squinted and stared at Lone Wolf and Lyndall who were coming towards him. He laughed disdainfully, "Dear merciful God, why did the leader have to let me carry out such a cruel mission. They are old, weak, and disabled. There is no difficulty at all for me to kill them. When I settle you two, Jack, that disabled person, will be a toy in my hands." When he said that, he slowly raised his right hand and held it in the air, "When I twist it like that, his head will be twisted off by me." The harsh and disdainful words have made Lone Wolf and Lyndall look sullen and serious. "Lone Wolf, push me there!" Lyndall Long suddenly shouted. Yet, Lone Wolf ignored him even though he had heard him. He shouted and rushed towards Arrows like a lightning. However, when he took a step.





The way he looked at Lyndall was like he was looking at an ant.
His eyes looked disdainful.
He was Black Hand Arrows from Bloody Angel who led the punishment sector. He wasn't only ruthless
and cruel, and he also had an extremely strong combat power.
Combat power was the only standard that was used to determine his position in Bloody Angel.
A person who sat in a wheelchair was like an ant or a dead dog for Arrows.
Lyndall was extremely furious.
He sat in his wheelchair while holding the handle of the wheelchair tightly. He looked furious and
ferocious at the moment.
He seemed like a raging lion that was glaring at Arrows.
At a place not far away.
Mr. Ward and Daisy Hill who had already lost their ability to move because of the thorn apple poison
felt desperate as they looked at Lyndall.
Lone Wolf and Lyndall were the last defense to protect Jack Hughes and Amber Knight.
They didn't expect two of them could really stop Arrows.

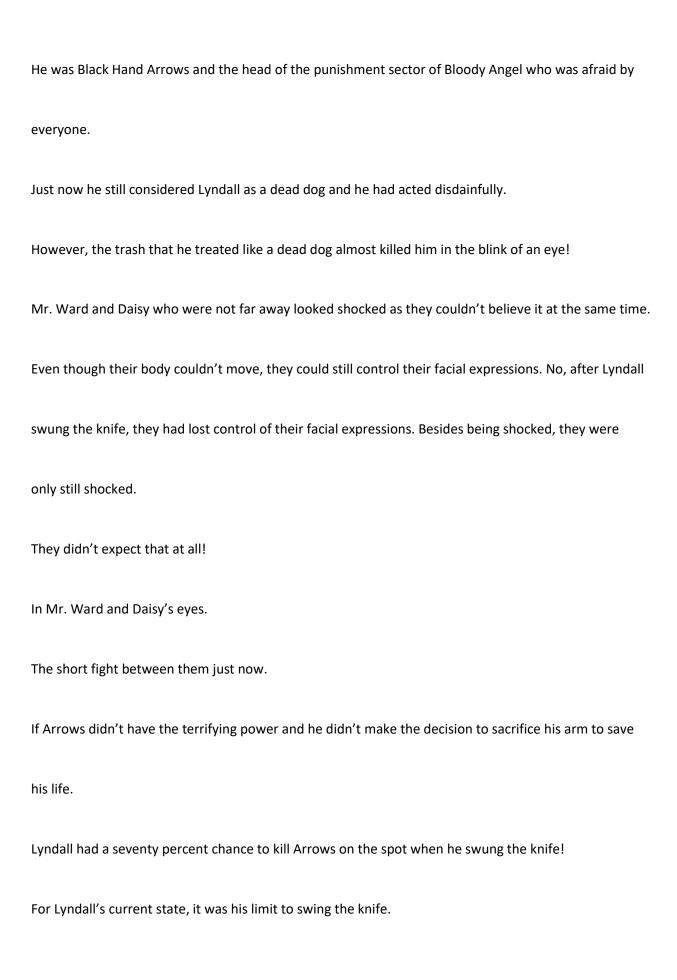
However, Lone Wolf was instantly taken down by Arrows when they just met each other. It was hard to
believe that.
Lone Wolf had been taken down.
If the remaining person, Lyndall, was uninjured, he might be able to delay him.
However, for Mr. Ward and Daisy, Lyndall's combat power who was sitting in a wheelchair was not even
comparable to Lone Wolf.
"If I am here, Mr. Hughes is here too!"
Suddenly, the tremendous murderous intention could be seen in Lyndall's eyes. He firmly said the
words through the gaps of his teeth.
The next second.
His hands suddenly rolled the wheels of the wheelchair.
The wheelchair immediately moved with an incredible and shocking speed.
"Dead dog!"
Arrows held a cigar in his mouth and his face looked disdainful.



However, Arrows seemed like he had expected the gush of the blood. He gently turned his body and
dodged the blood that Lyndall had spat out.
At the same time, the outline of his skinny face could be clearly seen with a disgusted look and his
mouth said the word "shit"!
However.
"Die!"
The voice was like the sound of taking his life from hell.
It had immediately made Arrows felt a strong threat of death.
His powerful fighting instincts had made him immediately make the perfect decision to dodge.
'Moved back!'
However, he could feel a strong pulling force on his right wrist. It had immediately made Arrows's pupils
contract.
At the same time.
Lyndall's left hand was using all its strength to hold Arrows's wrist. A sharp, cold, and short knife was

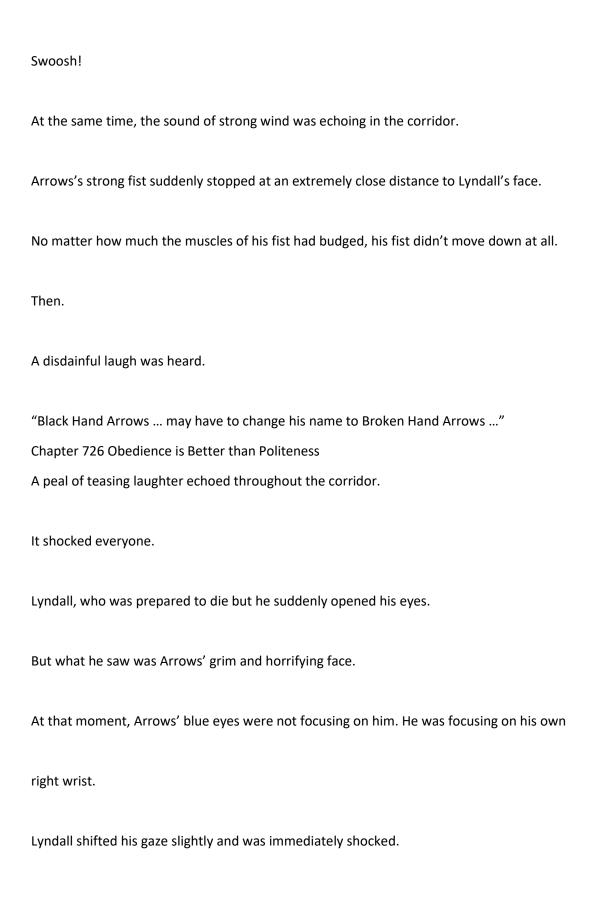
held by his right hand. He directly swung the knife towards Arrows.
He was the former Underground King of LD City.
He didn't flatter or lick somebody's shoes to get that identity.
He used his own hands and moved to the top, step by step from the bottom while blood-bathing.
He used any kind of method he could to achieve that!
These were the capabilities that had been engraved on Lyndall's bones in the process to become the
Underground King of LD city.
As long as he could survive and defeat the opponent, being injured or spatting blood was nothing to
him.
Buzz!
The short knife was swung as if the sound of a sharp buzz could be heard.
At that moment, Lyndall's face looked extremely cold as if he was a poisonous snake that was hunting
for food. His body emitted a frightening, cold and serious aura.
At that moment, even Arrows was in a panic.
"Ah!"

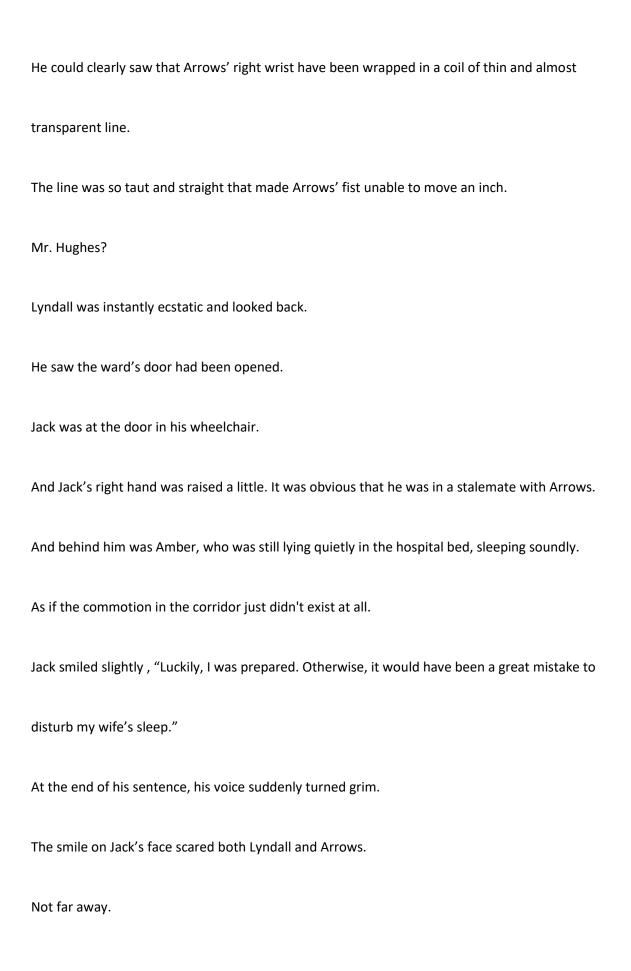
At the crucial moment, Arrows shouted like a beast as he looked at the knife that was swung towards
him.
The muscles on his right arm had bulged to the extreme.
His right arm that was brutal and powerful harshly wriggled out of Lyndall's control like a python and a
dragon.
However.
He was still too slow to fall back.
Stab!
The short knife directly cut Arrows' right arm. A large amount of blood could be seen.
Arrows who staggered and moved backward was extremely shocked.
His left hand covered his right arm tightly. He was furious and his eyes were filled with murderous
intention when he looked at Lyndall.
Disgrace!
It was a great disgrace!



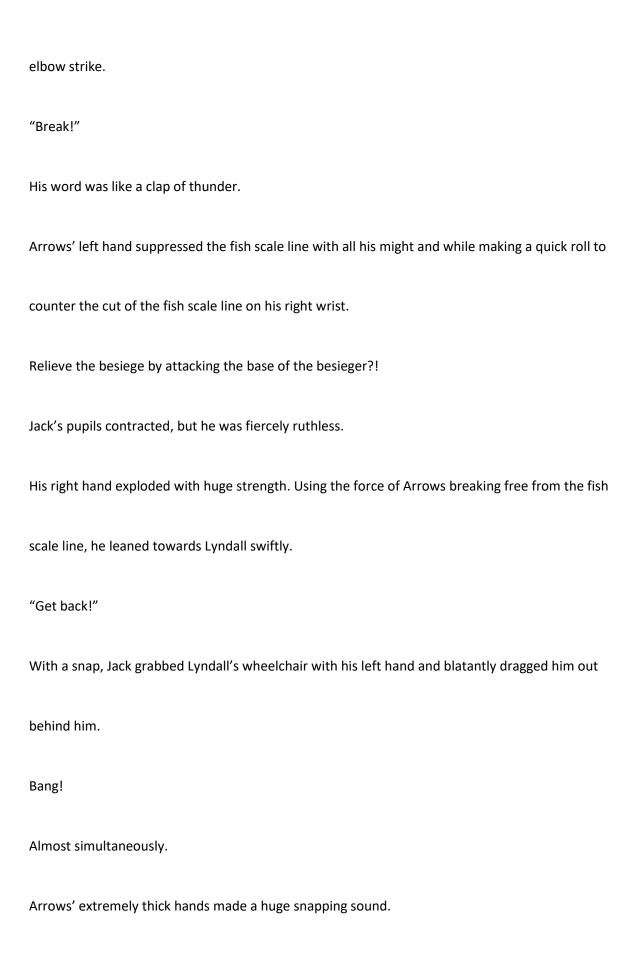
C	ompared it with Arrows.
Н	e was deserved to be praised to have such an extremely strong and well-built body as a human to
SV	wing the knife!
"[Die. Die. You are the first person who I want to kill tonight other than my target."
А	rrows shouted crazily. The knife wound on his right arm was not fatal. However, the sharp pain and
tŀ	ne blood made him furious and shame.
Н	e was like a fierce beast that went on a rampage. He swung his arms and rushed towards Lyndall.
TI	he brutal and murderous pressure had made Lyndall show a weird smile.
Н	e didn't move backward and he didn't move.
Н	e casually threw the short knife in his hand that was coated with blood to the back.
TI	hen, he showed a weird smile and slowly closed his eyes.
TI	he stab just now was his limit.
Н	e was destined to be dead if he missed the stab.
"I	Hopefully this stab has bought enough time to Mr. Hughes."

This was the thought in Lyndall's mind.
When he closed his eyes, he could even feel the strong wind caused by Arrows who was running was
blown towards his face.
It was like the cold wind that was blown from the hell.
He could clearly feel the arrival of his death was getting closer.
Dang
Lyndall heard the sound of the sword that fell onto the ground.
At the same time.
He could hear Arrows's raging shout and the sound of the strong wind caused by Arrows's strong
punch.
"Consider it that I am repaying Mr. Hughes with my life."
Lyndall looked calm. The strange smile on his face was getting brighter.
However.
Bang!
At that crucial moment, the sound of someone slamming the door was suddenly heard.





Mr. Ward and Daisy were overjoyed.
Lone Wolf and Lyndall were unable to stop Arrows.
But Jack it was another story.
However.
"Argh!"
Arrows let out an explosive roar without warning. He swung his left fist at Lyndall extremely hard.
The sudden punch was like a mountain crashing down.
At that instant, it made Lyndall felt like he was about to die.
"Watch out!"
Jack looked serious; he yanked the fish scale line with all his might.
However.
Just as the moment he alerted Lyndall in shock.
Arrows left fist that was supposed to throw at Lyndall, suddenly changed to another direction in
mid-air. Instead, he directly suppressed the fish scale line wrapped around his right wrist with an



The fish scale line that originally wrapped around his left arm and right wrist was snapped to pieces.
Jack, Mr. Ward and Daisy extremely were all shocked by that scene.
The fish scale line was the popular tool of assassins.
Subtle and imperceptible, it was lethal.
Fish scale's toughness or sharpness was much stronger than ordinary steel wire. It was way
above its realm.
The fish scale line was made to kill. And to all assassin's acknowledgement, it was impossible to be
broken by a human!
But now, Arrows had done it!
Even though his arms were covered in cuts and blood from the fish scale line.
But he still did it.
As the fish scale line broke.
The remaining line was quickly retracted back into Jack's right wrist secret compartment box.
Jack sat up straight in his wheelchair and looked at Arrows quietly. After a short moment of awe, he

once again remained calm.
Arrows didn't immediately strike.
Instead, his hands dropped and allowed the blood to drop to the ground.
His tall figure slightly hunched over. He opened his mouth slightly and gasped for breath.
The sweat and bloodstained face was no longer chilled expression. His face was only filled with
extreme exhaustion.
Puff
Puff
Puff
Arrows sound of gasping for air was like a bull. The sound echoed through out the corridor.
It was his limit that he could keep his right hand.
And just then, breaking the fish scale line took up most of his strength.
He was like a ferocious beast, Arrows' eyes were blood red. As he stared dead at Jack that was in
front of him.
Jack's calm face had irritated him.

Arrows spat on the ground and laughed, "Your end is near, yet you are so calm. Are you ready to meet God?" A person in his wheelchair was no chance against him, as Arrows thought to himself. Even if a few seconds ago, Jack had almost taken one of his wrists off using the fish scale line. But it was hard to stop Arrows from treating Jack with contempt. All information indicated that Jack had been disabled in both legs since his trip overseas. He was wheelchair-bound. It was difficult for anyone to curb their contempt when facing a disabled person. The fish scale line was strong in assassinating. Arrows was absolutely certain that he would never be assassinated a second time using the fish scale line by having experienced it once. It was his confidence in his strength. It was through his strength that he rose to the head position of Bloody Angel Organization. With the infamous name of 'Arrows the Black hand' that became a fearsome threat to all enemies.



Even if anything happened, he knew that if the mysterious man was around, even Arrows was nothing
to him.
What?!
Arrows' face paled and a strong sensation of palpitation overwhelmed him.
He took two steps back subconsciously. His eyes sweeping warily around.
However.
Just as he was backing up, there was a cold, stern voice behind him.
"I thought you could handle it by yourself. No one would know."
Arrows' body jolted, his expression overwhelmed with abject horror and fear.
He turned around brazenly and saw a pale figure standing at the staircase.
But that figure, the moment he looked at it gave him a sense of panic and made him terrified.
The killing intent!
The bloodthirsty killing intent!
Arrows instantly recognized where his sense of panic was from.

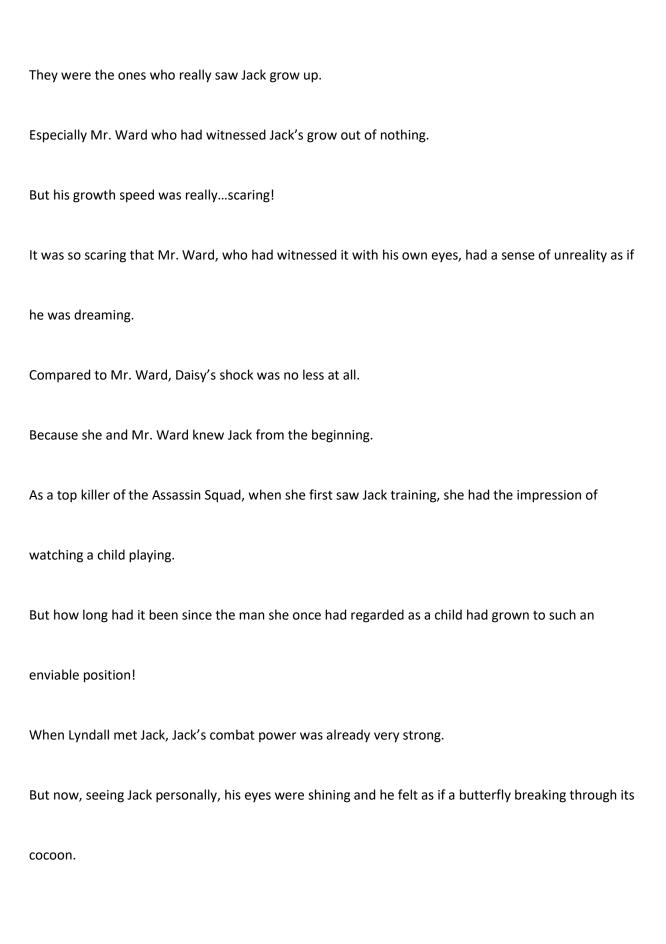
This acknowledgement made him even horrified and the sensation grew even more intense. He had always used his killing intent to give others this sense of panic. But now, facing the pale figure, their positions had swapped. Jack looked at the mysterious man helplessly and shrugged his shoulder, "Since you said so, then I'll respectfully do as I'm told." Once again, Arrows' face paled. He turned to look at Jack, and immediately his facial features were tense to the limit. His mouth opened wide and wanted to scream, but as he looked at Jack, he felt like there was an invisible hand strangling his throat, unable to speak. This... Dear God... how did this happen? Chapter 727 Amazing Strength! Under Arrows' stunned gaze, Jack slowly got up from the wheelchair. The movements were soothing, neither too fast nor too slow. How could there be any disability? That was the scene, like a bolt from the blue that outrageously bombarded Arrows.

One of the key requirements for the Bloody Angel Organization to stand firm in the Western world is an
extremely powerful intelligence network.
What's more, for that mission, he also combined a lot of information, but all of them proved that Jack
was disabled.
When he came, Arrows also laughed at him in that state and went to kill a disabled person.
That didn't require many efforts!
But he also knew that the reasons why the headquarters sent him there were not because it was an
easy task, but because he was the only one who could easily break through the protection around
Jack.
But nowthe information was wrong!
It concealed the powerful intelligence network of the Bloody Angel Organization and also concealed the
intelligence network of the powers from which he obtained the information.
Damn it!
God, how did he do it?

Clackclack
Jack moved his hands and feet slowly, his joints cracked and echoed clearly in the silence of the
corridor.
It was a soft sound, but it sounded like a large bell knocking in Arrows' ears, making him quickly
recover.
"It's been a long time since I had a good fight."
Jack's expression gradually turned gloomy, his eyes narrowed, "It's a coincidence that you are here
now to kill me, my mood has been very bad recently, so bad that I'll use you as a punching bag to vent.
Those words made a chill come over Arrows.
Arrows was terrified at that moment. Facing Jack, he suddenly felt like he was facing the underworld.
Cold, violent, cruel, bloodthirsty
Even when he made eye contact with Jack, Arrows could see a sea of blood churning in Jack's eyes.
"Are youready?"
A laughter came out from Jack's mouth, similar to that of Arrows had been joking Mr. Ward and the
others before.

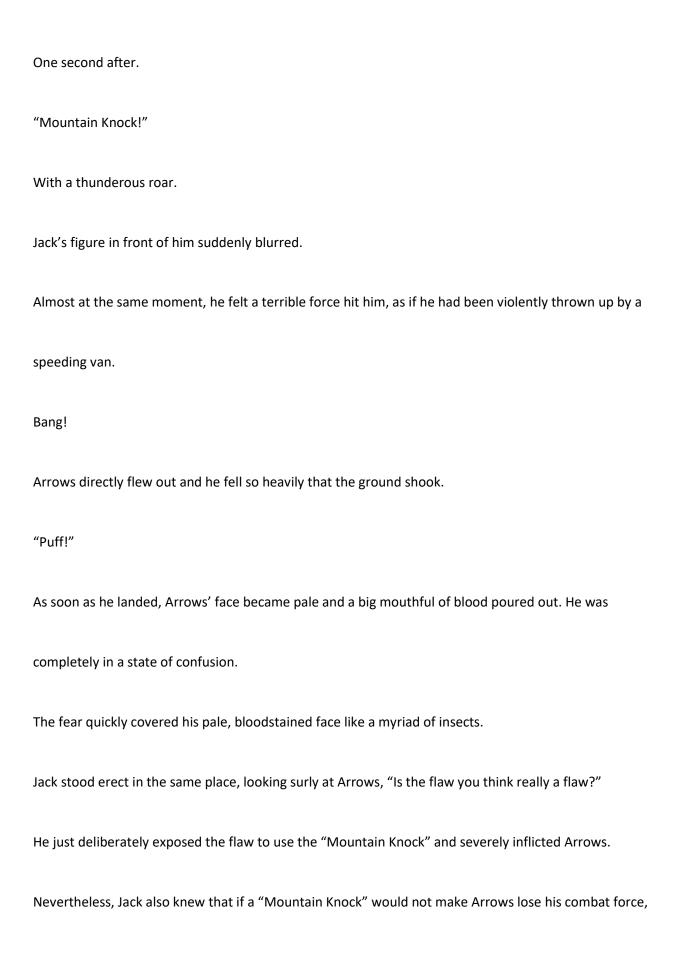
After one second.	
Buzz!	
Like an arrow from the string, Jack whipped up the wind and rushed directly to Arrows.	
So fast!	
Arrows' expression changed greatly and he became pale in an instant.	
His instinct to fight overcame the fear for a moment, and he swung his bloodstained arms toward Jack.	
Bang!	
A fist blew.	
A straight strike.	
But it made a noise like that of a bomb exploding.	
Arrows' body shook suddenly, and he clearly felt a violent and terrifying force surging along the front of	
his fist and extending all the way to his torso, making his whole right arm almost paralyze.	
"You are too weak!"	
Jack sneered.	

Like a fierce beast, he approached to Arrows and launched a furious whirlwind attack with punches and
kicks in an instant.
Arrows was frightened.
Just one fist made him have his heart in the throat.
It was not just an intelligence error.
When Jack exploded his fighting power at that time, he even felt a very strong sense of crisis.
But beforeJack's life was object of investigation!
Was the intelligencewrong again?
The terrified and frightened Arrows repeatedly waved his bloodstained arms to face Jack's violent
attack, and he was instantly in a weak position.
He was completely in a state of passive defense and he retreated steadily.
They didn't come to a deadlock. Jack's dominant position was clear.
In the blink of an eye, the situation of the fight turned into a pure crash. On one side, one was attacking
and on the other side, the other one was struggling to defend.
Whether it was Mr. Ward, Daisy or Lyndall Long, everyone was stunned.

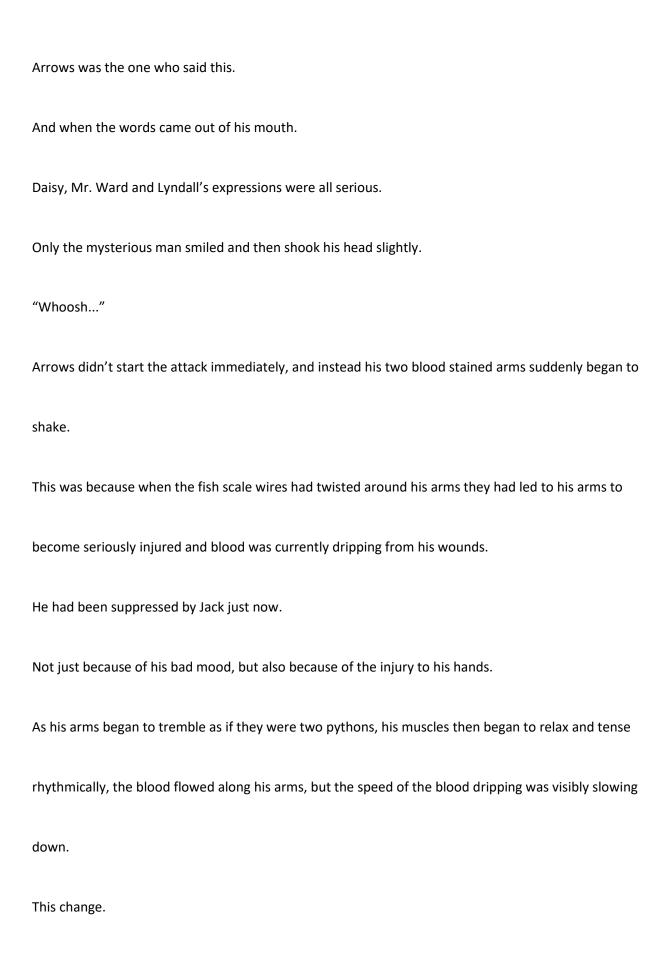


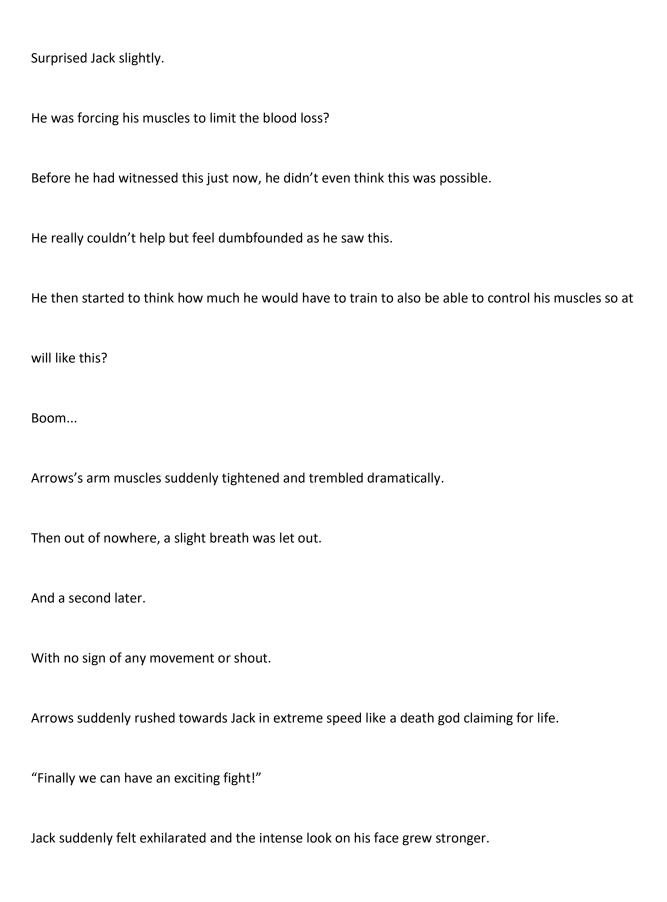
It should be known that the person who was fighting against Jack was not a common person. It was the Chief of the punishment sector of the Bloody Angel Organization, comparable to the Grand Freemasons in the West, the Chief of the punishment department, the murderous "Black Hand Arrows. In the West, that name scared many people. No one dared to underestimate Arrows' combat strength. Having been able to kill Lone Wolf in a second was not a great achievement. But it could make a top killer of the Assassin Squad and an ancestor of the 'Juan' generation of the Grand Freemasons unable to move. Those were already two incomparable glorious achievements right in front of everyone. Those two records were enough to confirm Arrows' combat abilities. But now, he was crushed and beaten! Even the mysterious man was extremely surprised. Stopping at the door of the stairwell, the mysterious man whispered softly, "His growth was like opening a Pandora's Box..." He was whispering softly, but his words were meaningful and very eccentric.

It was just that that whisper was not heard by the others.
"FUCK! FUCK!"
The eyes of Arrows, who was completely at a disadvantage, became full of blood and he roared angrily
like a bloodthirsty beast.
Finally, his pupils tightened.
A flaw was caught.
Without hesitation, Arrows rushed toward Jack and lunged out with his right foot.
As the same time, his right hand seemed to move horizontally like the movement of a python. With a
whistling, a swing fist bashed towards Jack's face.
Just that punch.
He was sure to let Jack fall on the ground.
However, on Jack's indifferent and gloomy face, the corners of his mouth suddenly pursed.
What?
Arrows' heart gave a jolt.

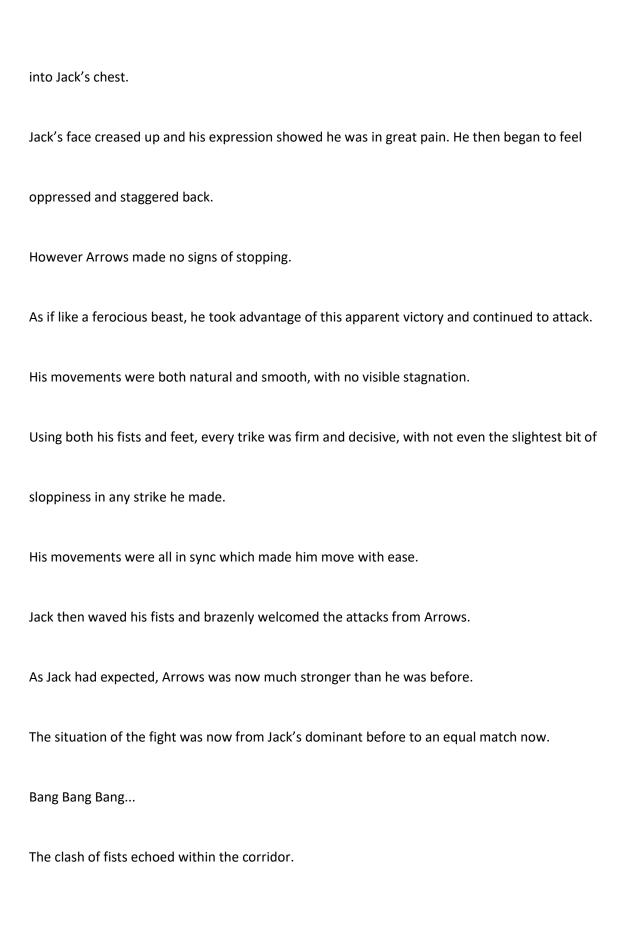








Even though he was now in a wheelchair, he had never given up his devilish training programme. After his strength had receded, his continuous training had allowed him not just to return back to his best condition but also in fact made him even stronger than before. This was now the moment for him to see the result of his hard work. Buzz... In Jack's sight he could see that Arrows' arms were swinging left and right at the same time. As if they were two pythons that tensed up and rushed towards him. Jack also tensed his arm muscles, then rose up his arms and blocked the attack. Bang! Their two arms collided. The muscles on Jack's arms tensed up in an instant but they didn't look massive. as he continued to exert more force, he suddenly displayed an unparalleled strength. He then completely blocked Arrows two arms into place so he was unable to get any closer to him. However the deadlock that they were in didn't last for long. Arrows' expression suddenly turned sharp, and he then brazenly lowered himself and banged his head



Every sound was almost as loud as a heavy hammer which caused Mr. Ward's and everyone's hearts to jump fiercely.

This fight was full of action and not at all dull in the slightest.

As well as making everyone's blood begin to boil.

This was not a sparring of training that would not hurt each other severely at the critical point.

Because of this equally matched fight, each of their strike and every attack barely got the opponent severely injured.

Their fight was even more spectacular than a martial arts action movie, each punch made was extremely accurate, the interpretation of blood and violence was vivid and it created a great visual impact.

Blood was flowing from the corner of Jack's mouth but his impression was always in a state of focusing, his eyes were like a beasts locked onto his prey, it hadn't been the slightest change from beginning to end.

Punches and kicks all mixed up, blocks and attacks switched back and forth.

Arrows had now entered into a state of total concentration, and the more he attacked him the more

ferocious he became and the smoother his strikes became.
Even from the eyes of Mr. Ward and Daisy, they could see that Jack was becoming slightly more
disadvantaged.
From Lyndall's point of view, Jack was faced with great danger.
But on the contrary.
Daisy and Mr. Ward were both taken aback when they saw how the mysterious man was just sitting
calmly between them and lighting a cigarette as if he did not worry about the current fight situation.
They were both unable to move, but they glanced the mysterious man who was smoking.
The mysterious man seemed to have predicted the outcome of this fight.
For he then let out a breath of smoke and said calmly, "Jack has gained the upper hand."
What?!
Mr. Ward and Daisy were both surprised to hear this.
Although his voice was only loud enough for them to hear, what he had said was like thunder blasting
to them.

With the cigarette in his right hand, the mysterious man leaned back onto his chair and pointed to both Jack and Arrows who were currently fighting.

"Arrows' two arms have been injured and he is currently using his muscles to control the speed of the blood loss. However the blood loss from his arms is inevitable regardless of him controlling the speed of the blood flow. His aggressive attacks now are only to endure the pain and try to finish the fight as quickly as possible."

"And although Jack is mostly just blocking his attacks and fighting on the defensive, however what Jack is actually doing is forcing Arrows to fight on the offensive and make the battle last for as long as possible. Frankly speaking, Jack is therefore the one who holds the lead in this fight."

His calm and composed voice resounded in the ears of both Mr. Ward and Daisy.

They were still both unable to move or even speak.

But their pupils dilated and their face turned shocking.

Since these words had come from the mysterious man's mouth, they were both unable to refute what

he had said.

People who were in different levels had different views of point even when they saw the same things.

Even Daisy who was ranked as the Dark Net Assassin Squad's top assassin on Azrael's list, felt small and powerless compared to the mysterious man.

In other words, anything that came out of the mysterious man's mouth was completely irrefutable.

It was just... why was Jack doing this?

While feeling shocked at the fight they were witnessing, they were also feeling quite puzzled.

The mysterious man seemed to have worked out everything, and as he shook the cigarette ashes onto

the ground he then smiled softly and said, "Right now he seems to be learning Arrows' fighting skills

and observing and understanding his combat experience. He could just be trying to learn Arrows' skills

on how to use his muscles like that to control the blood loss. This guy...a total thief."

Boom...

The confused Mr. Ward immediately seemed as if he had finally understood what was going on.

Jack was deliberately leading the fight into a stalemate to use this opportunity to learn from the enemy.

Just how much had he thought about this? Just how bold was he?

Was what the mysterious man said about Jack really true?

Mr. Ward and Daisy were still both in shock but also felt slightly hesitant.
Although they couldn't refute what the mysterious man had said, was Jack really doing what the
mysterious man had said?
The mysterious man then crossed his legs together and said, "He's learning from his opponent on how
to fight this battle, Jack really is a clever guy!"
As soon as he said that.
In the corridor, the sound of laughter was suddenly heard.
"It seems that he has almost finished learning and it is time to end the fight now!"
Boom
As soon as he said this, Mr. Ward and Daisy were taken aback once more.
He was really just stealing and learning someone's skills?
Boom
Then a second later, a loud noise echoed around them.
Mr. Ward and Daisy then hurriedly turned their gazes away from the mysterious man to look at the
fighting scene.

Then at the same time as they both turned their gazes, Arrows was already being thrown up into the
air
Chapter 729 The Remarkable Talent
Time seemed to be slowed down at this moment.
Both Mr. Ward and Daisy's eyes were brightened and profound.
They distinguished it instantly at a glance.
The fighting skills used by Jack on Arrows , were the skills used by Arrows on Jack before.
This also confirmed the speculation of the mysterious man just now.
Right at that moment.
Mr. Ward and Daisy felt numb, they neglected Arrows who flew out, leaving only Jack in their sight.
Compared with Arrows' loss to Jack, what was more shocking was Jack's fighting skills that he learnt
secretly.
That was not one-to-one teaching just now.
It was a real fight between life and death.
It was incredible to learn the enemy's fighting skills step by step in a life and death battle.



sequence, just like a sea wave, one pushing another in order to control all the muscles on your arms
right?"
The calm voice echoed in the corridor.
The horror and disbelief in Arrows' eyes instantly reached to the extreme.
He looked at Jack.
He was fearful at this moment.
It seemed that it was not a human being standing in front of him, but a cold-blooded demon God.
"Looks like it"
Jack smiled slightly, suddenly stopped shaking arms.
In an instant.
The muscles on his arms were all lifted like bulging rocks, there was a wave moving in an instant
moment at a speed visible to eyes.
Crunch
As the muscles were squeezed, they produced a squeezing sound.

At the next moment, a scream could be heard. The scream was not loud, but it sounded like thunder in Arrows' ears. Fear, panic, horror, shock...all emotions engulfed Arrows instantly. He had spent ten over years to do research and did countless attempts to finally be able to come out with a way to control muscles. In fact, there was no warrior who could truly control the muscles of whole body, not even one in ten thousands. But in a battle, the warrior could effectively mobilize more muscles power to be creased, which could increase their combat power, and brought other unexpected advantages to themselves. For example, he could rely on his muscles to forcibly slow the blood loss of the countless wounds on arms.

When the realm of the warrior reached the "limit", to continue improving, it could only be done by accumulating and upgrading from small details.

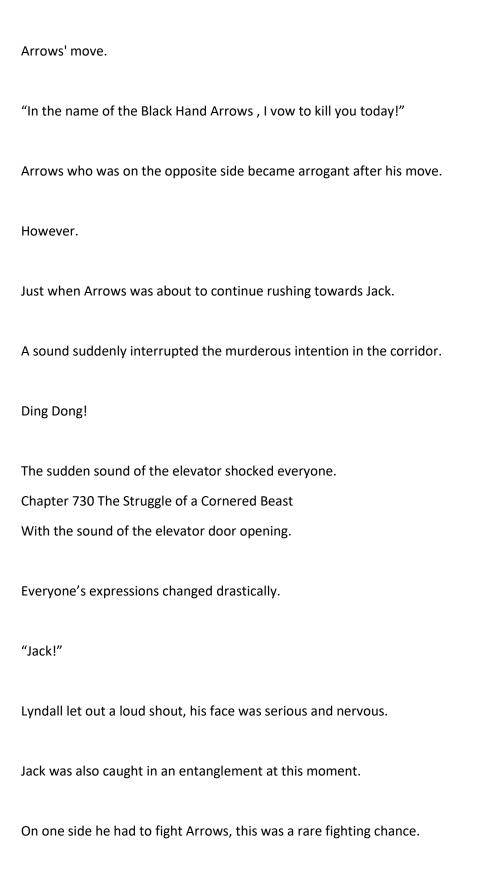
Most warriors would choose to try to control their muscles after they have grown to a "limit" that was difficult to break through.

Ordinary warriors would try to control a certain piece of muscle again and again, advancing step by
step.
But the way he thought of was to rely on the limited controllable muscles to push other muscles, even if
the effect was far less powerful than the explosive power brought by the control of muscles, but this
method could make Arrows' muscles explode more powerfully.
But
Arrows himself spent more than ten years trying countless times, and used everything he could to
come out with this method of controlling muscles.
How could this man in front learn so fast just in a battle?
Damn it!
Merciful God, how could you let such demon come to the world?
At this moment, Arrows fell into deep self-doubt.
Even lying on the ground, he was in daze. His sight started to float.
Feeling the same shock.



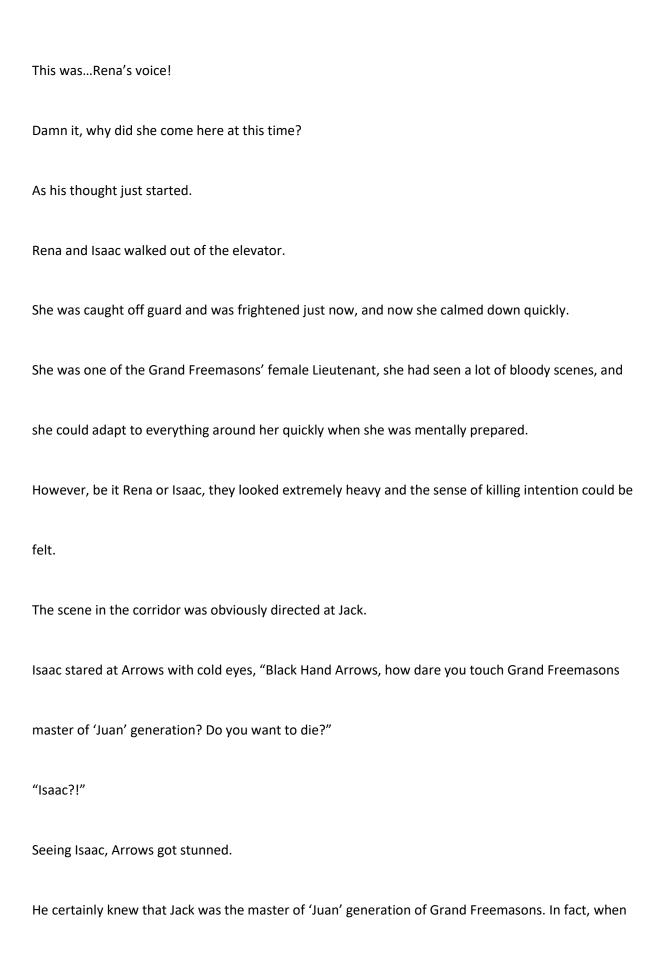
He slowly walked towards Arrows with his proud expression, but his eyes were extremely cold.
"Should be like this?"
Arrows' body shook, and his sword-like face finally changed.
Looking at Jack, the slight squeezing sound of muscles, was like a slap, slapping on his face hard.
Such humiliation!
He felt like his reputation as the "Black Hand Arrows" had been stepped into the mud like a bug.
"God is calling for you!"
Arrows' suddenly became extremely savage, and his blue eyes widened.
Almost at the same time.
He turned over his body and acted like a beast, using both his hands and feet together, rushed over
towards Jack.
"It's really good to be able to control muscles."
Facing Arrows who rushed over outrageously, Jack looked cold and stern, but he did not evade, he
controlled the moving of muscles on both his arms, and slammed on Arrows like a dragon.



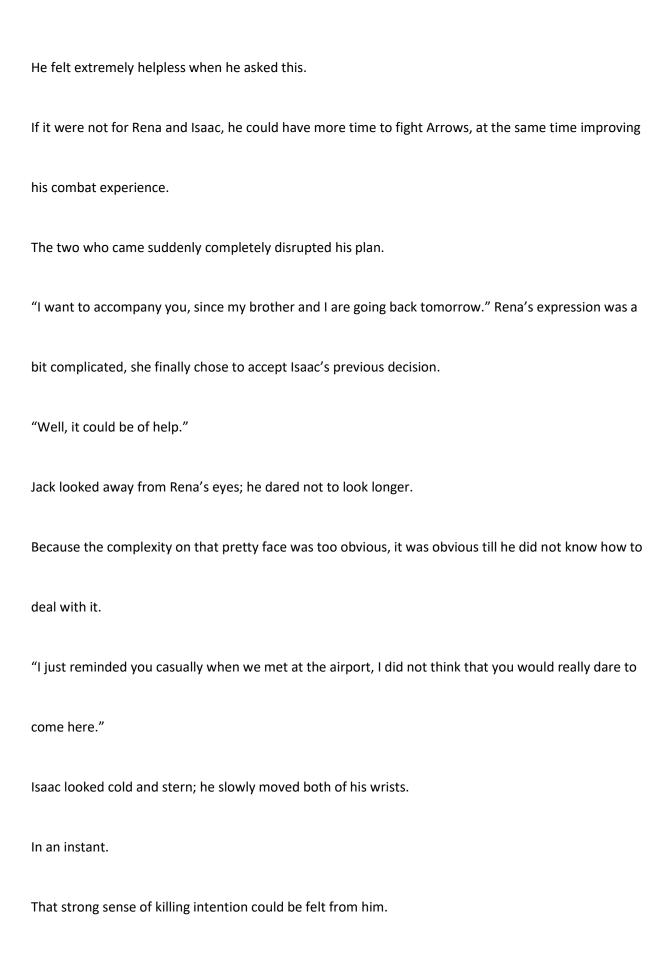


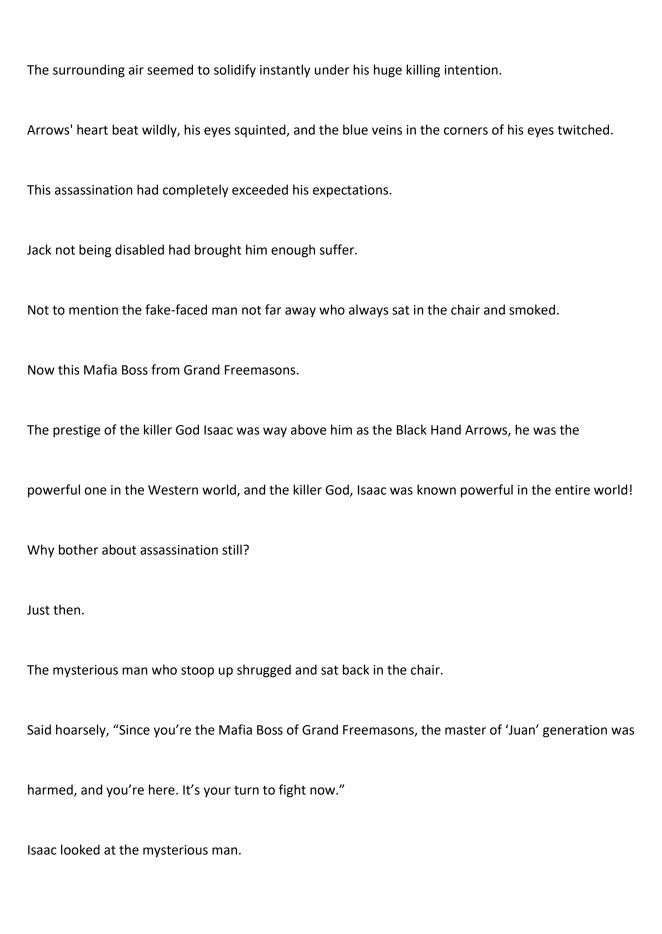
Since he disguised his disability in order to cover up the Hughes Family's eyes and ears, he could only
participate in very few battles.
Such battle that could allow him to fight as much as he wanted without being discovered was even
rarer.
Combat strength could only be improved the fastest in actual combat, with blood sprinkling and flesh
being wounded. Shortcomings would be discovered as well.
But if he chose not to give up this time, the visitors would definitely find out that he was not disabled.
Once exposed!
There would not be anymore scorecard left to turn things around on father's birthday party.
More importantly, he did not want to kill innocent people.
In a wink.
There was a sudden "bang" noise behind Jack.
Following right after that, there was a sound of a wheelchair rolling.
Lyndall kicked it over.
In the distance, Mr. Ward and Daisy who were unable to move with heavy expressions, their pupils

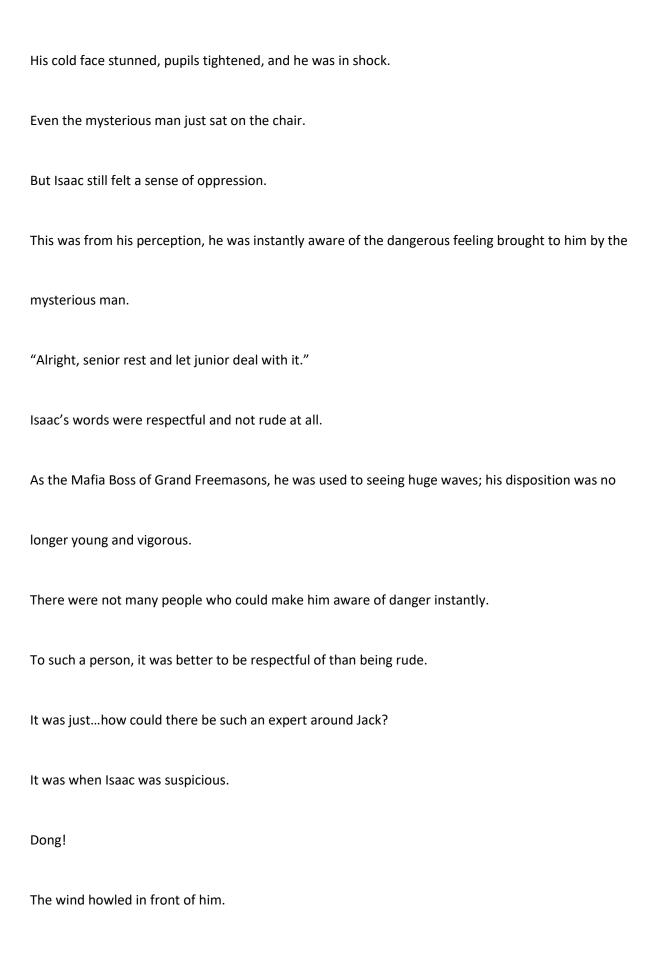












Isaac got his sense back and suddenly found that Black Hand Arrows who was still standing in front of
him went missing.
Not good!
Isaac's expression changed drastically, without any hesitation, he rushed to the direction where Jack
was at.
But, after all, one step too late!
Master tricks, one step late, every other steps late.
"Just die!"
Arrows caught the only opportunity.
The arrival of Isaac made him clear that it was not possible to assassinate anymore tonight, but it also
completely cut off his escape route.
With Isaac and the mysterious man, they could make him leave his body here and send his soul to
God.
Since he could not escape, he would just proceed with the assassination!

Even if he had to die, it would be worthy in Arrows' heart.
In his sight, Jack and Rena were getting closer.
Arrows was in a state of madness like a beast struggling in a trap.
Jack could feel the determination coming from Arrows.
Jack frowned.
Subconsciously, he clasped the wheelchair armrests tightly with both hands, wanted to go backward.
But at that exact moment.
A beautiful shadow turned up and rushed in front f him.
Rena was weak, but at that moment, she blocked in front of him without hesitation .