

Born Winner 721

Chapter 721 Suspicion

But Rena didn't sell out Isaac.

Led by Jack and Steve, Rena and Isaac walked into the ward.

Several of the others stood waiting outside the ward.

Inside the ward.

With the arrival of Isaac, the purpose of Rena's arrival seemed more justified.

Amber's expression eased a little, her weak and haggard face kept a polite smile all the time.

Everyone chatted joyfully for a while.

Isaac took Rena out of the ward to allow Amber to rest more.

Jack sent them off and Mr. Ward accompanied him.

But after walking down the corridor and closing the door of the ward.

Isaac suddenly thought of the scene at the airport and stopped.

"By the way, the Bloody Angel Organization has a branch in your place?"

Isaac turned around, frowned as he asked.

After they heard the words.

Rena's beautiful eyes were full of surprise.

Even Jack and Mr. Ward were startled.

Jack didn't know what Bloody Angel Organization was, but since Isaac asked now, there must be a reason.

He looked at Mr. Ward, "Mr. Ward, do you know?"

Mr. Ward thought for a while and shook his head, "You must be joking. In this small place, even the Hughes family office is not specially set up. How could the Bloody Angel Organization have a branch here?"

Isaac frowned, hesitated, and finally uttered, "You can ask the people in Hughes family office to check it out. The Black Hand Arrows of the Bloody Angel Organization is here."

"What?!" Mr. Ward was surprised.

In an instant, the corridor calmed down.

Jack was at a loss. Seeing Mr. Ward's reaction, things shouldn't be simple.

He asked curiously, "What is the Bloody Angel Organization? And the Black Hand Arrows?"

Isaac didn't say much, but raised his hand to hug Rena's shoulder.

As far as the siblings were concerned, there was nothing wrong with this move.

Rena's nose wrinkled slightly, instinctively trying to struggle.

But as Isaac's right hand exerted force, she gave up.

"Young Master, I settle the Isaac and Rena first, and then I will tell you."

Mr. Ward's voice suddenly became deep and severe, his face solemn.

Jack nodded and watched the others leave.

He didn't enter the ward immediately, so he sat in a wheelchair and leaned against the wall of the corridor outside.

Soon, Mr. Ward got back looking solemn.

"Young Master, I have made the decision on my own that I have got Isaac and Rena settled in a hotel near the hospital."

After a pause, Mr. Ward said again, "Isaac said that they will probably go back tomorrow."

"Okay."

Jack nodded, Isaac and Rena came over in person, it made no sense to force them to stay for long.

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?"

Jack raised his eyebrows and looked at Mr. Ward.

Mr. Ward smiled, "Anything that is bloody is done by the Black Hand Arrows and his people. He is an absolute leader of executioners."

Just as he said that.

Jack rubbed his nose and lowered his eye in thought.

In the corridor, there were only the voices of people who were passing by.

After he got the general idea of the Bloody Angel Organization, he listened to Mr. Ward's explanation of the Black Hand Arrows.

Although Mr. Ward explained it very simple, it was enough for him to understand this matter.

If the identity and status of the black hand Arrows were compared to the Grand Freemasons, the black hand Arrows was similar to the strongest Lieutenant of the Grand Freemasons, commanding all the Lieutenants everywhere.

This status was really not low.

It was no exaggeration to say that he was an important person.

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.

Both Rosie and Steve were surprised.

Steve couldn't help but speak.

Amber in the bed said weakly, "Mom, Dad, it's okay, let's listen to Jack."

It was just as Jack changed wards for Amber.

In front of the LJ hospital.

The stream was endless and the crowd was surging.

As the best hospital in the city, during daytime was the time when the hospital gathers the most people.

On the side of the road at the gate.

A silhouette of a person in a coat stopped by the flowerbed, snipping the cigar ashes in his hand as he

cursed in a low voice.

"Fuck, this is really a difficult task..."

Chapter 722 Night Fell

Night fell.

The darkness made the hustle and bustle of the city all day gradually falling asleep.

LJ hospital still maintained its "life".

A fleet of ambulances with flashing lights and roaring came and went at the gate of the hospital.

The night wind was blowing. The trees in the hospital shook and rustled.

Inside the ward.

It was brightly lit.

Jack watched TV with his arms around Amber.

Steve and his wife also went back, the new ward was larger than the previous one, but only Jack and

Amber were the ones there.

"Jack, why did you suddenly change the ward?"

After these two days of rest, Amber's mood was gradually recovering.

In the adult world it was important to learn to accept reality step by step and learn to endure it.

"Nothing special, just thought to change to a bigger one and be more comfortable."

Jack didn't intend to tell Amber about his concerns.

If he couldn't bear even this matter and had to impose it on Amber, then he as her husband was really

incompetent.

Not to mention, it was all his self made suspicion, it would cause a feeling of danger for no reason.

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?"

Lone Wolf looked solemn and laughed to himself, "In the beginning I just wanted an identity that can be out in public."

He turned his head to look at Lyndall who was stunned, "Do you think it's incredible?"

Lyndall nodded.

Lone Wolf continued, "Actually, I know since Mr. Hughes has reached his current state, my strength is only enough to deal with the small things. The big people that gather around him, Yael and Amelia who help to deal with the business. Mr. Ward works as his military division, there are you, Brent, and Daisy in terms of force."

Lyndall did not refute.

Even, in his heart he knew, Lone Wolf's strength was really not very good.

As the former underground king of LD City, he was "throned" by killing all the way.

Even if Lone Wolf was a fighter in the underground fight club, in his eyes, his strength was somewhat unsightly.

It happened that such a person became Jack's person of trust.

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."

Sighs echoed in the corridor.

Lyndall didn't answer. Wasn't he thinking the same?

At the same time.

The moon was dark and the wind was blowing .

A figure in a coat was dangling a cigar, walked into the LJ hospital leisurely.

With the figure coming inside.

The night breeze around had also become noisy, making the coat flap loudly.

The darkness on the firmament seemed to have slowly swallowed towards LJ hospital as the man moved forward.

"The killing... is about to begin. God please forgive me for my sins."

On the road.

Rena walked quickly towards the LJ hospital.

Behind her, Isaac's face was gloomy, even angry.

Seeing Rena walking fast, he sternly reprimanded, "Rena, don't you even listen to me? You are not a

kid anymore!"

"But I have to do something right?"

Rena kept walking, her pretty face was also a little sullen, "He is the elder of 'Juan' generation, you can

violate the dogma, but I was taught by you since I was a kid, and I can't ignore a mistreat."

"It's not that you can't violate the dogma, you can't forget Jack!"

Isaac angrily reprimanded, "As the Mafia Boss of Grand Freemasons, I order you to go back to the

hotel with me immediately. At dawn tomorrow, you will say goodbye to Jack and return to the

headquarters of Grand Freemasons with me!"

Chapter 723 Ambush!

His rage and reprimand exploded like thunder.

Rena Yales suddenly stopped and stood still.

In that instant, her eyes welled up.

Growing up, she always treated Isaac Wells as her elder brother. Though they were not brother and

sister by relation, they were closer than real siblings.

Isaac had also never scolded her like this before.

"Come home with me!"

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 was...right!

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

towards LJ Hospital.

At the same time.

Mr. Ward sat at the side of the hallway in the staircase of LJ Hospital's top floor. He was intently reading his book.

Not far away, Daisy Hill sat cross-legged on the floor and meditated.

There was only one ward on this floor. They were the only ones there, that's why the entire floor was extremely quiet.

Click!

The elevator suddenly rang.

Daisy, who was meditating, opened her eyes. She vigilantly and intently stared at the elevator that just reached their floor.

She slowly stood up and put her right hand on her arm. She grabbed her dagger and slowly moved to the table where the bow and arrow were placed.

Mr. Ward, who was in front of the staircase's door, also turned his attention towards the elevator.

When the elevator door opened, a nurse dressed in white came out with a medical cart.

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

was able to dodge the risky sleeve arrow.

But the strong wind brought by the fast-flying sleeve arrow still twisted her face.

“Ahh!”

A scream suddenly blasted through the corridor.

Daisy was shocked. After leaning backwards, she could see the direction where the sleeve arrow flew

to.

That sharp and unparalleled sleeve arrow directly pierced through the chest of the nurse who was

about to enter the ward.

The blood spurted up the sky and rained down the ground like a fountain.

“Damn it!”

As she watched the nurse lay in the pool of blood.

Daisy suddenly became extremely angry. She gritted her teeth and turned her body with the strength of

her waist to move onto the chair. Then, she grabbed the bow and arrow with one hand.

However.

Before setting up her bow and arrow, the light in front of her suddenly darkened

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!"

'What?!'

Mr. Ward who was running felt shocked and frightened.

After Daisy's reminder, he instinctively stopped his steps.

At the moment, the distance between him and Daisy was close.

The air seemed to stop flowing at that moment.

Mr. Ward stood still in place. However, a sharp pain was felt on his neck.

This sharp pain immediately made Mr. Ward's pupil contract.

He subconsciously raised his hand and touched his neck. At the same time, he took a step back.

Blood could be seen on his hand.

'This was...'

Mr. Ward immediately felt nervous and shocked. He was shocked as he stared at the air in front of him.

He vaguely saw some faint blood in the air. An extremely thin silk thread was wrapped within the blood.

When he focused his gaze, the blood on the thin silk thread finally condensed into a drop of blood and

it slowly fell to the floor.

This scene had made Mr. Ward feel shocked and frightened.

It was so close!

If he moved faster just now, he would have instantly died with the speed when he rushed forward!

Fish Scale Line was the favorite assassination weapon for a lot of killers!

At the moment, Mr. Ward's pupils contracted as he suddenly thought of how casual and carefree when

Arrows moved forward.

It seemed like he was humming a melody while dancing. In fact, he was using his voice to suppress the

noise when he set up the trap in the corridor while he casually waved his hands!

"Ah!"

Daisy who was on the ground endured the sharp pain and shouted with a ferocious look.

She held the longbow on the chair and harshly swung it to the air in front of her.

At the moment.

Sparks could be seen and the soft breaking sound of the steel wire could be heard in the air.

After hearing the sound.

Arrows' carefree look disappeared. He turned his head to look at Daisy and Mr. Ward with a shocked

look.

“You guys actually found out. However, it is too late.”

‘What?!’

Daisy who was swinging the longbow to cut the Fish Scale Line was suddenly stunned.

Mr. Ward also showed a panic look.

After that, Arrows opened his hands and laughed arrogantly, “I have coated the Fish Scale Line with

thorn apple poison. Obviously, you wouldn’t die as you only touched this little amount. However... you

will lose the ability to move.”

Upon saying that.

Mr. Ward and Daisy’s bodies suddenly trembled.

At the same time.

A strong paralyzing feeling suddenly appeared and it engulfed their bodies like river water that was

flowing fast.

Because Mr. Ward was old, he couldn’t able to resist the paralyzing feeling.

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.

Arrows who was laughing suddenly raised his right hand.

Swoosh!

An arrow was shot from his sleeve.

Lone Wolf's expression changed a lot and his eyes looked serious. He immediately turned his body and stared at the cold and sharp arrow from his sleeves that flew past close to his eyes.

"Be careful!"

Lyndall's reminder immediately made Lone Wolf feel frightened and nervous.

Before he turned his body, he could barely see a shadow rushing towards him with a fast speed.

Bang!

The strong punch immediately landed on Lone Wolf's face.

At the moment, the terrifying strong power made Lone Wolf fly backward like a broken sandbag.

However, without waiting for him to fly out.

Arrows looked mighty as he moved closer to Lone Wolf and grabbed his arm. He stopped the inertia of

Lone Wolf from flying with his strong and powerful strength.

Then he gave him a flawless shoulder slam.

Bang!

Lone Wolf was harshly slammed on the ground.

The terrifying impact seemed like it had made the ground shake.

After this slam, Lone Wolf passed out on the spot with a face that seemed distorted and that was full of blood.

He was taken down in the blink of an eye!

“Lone Wolf...”

Lyndall sat in his wheelchair and shouted as he was extremely furious.

After he said that.

Arrows clapped his hands and took out a cigar and lit it. He put his hands into the pockets of his vest.

He held the cigar in his mouth and walked swaggeringly towards Lyndall.

He gave him a stern look and he looked arrogant and disdainful.

His disdainful laughter echoed in the corridor, “Hey, cripple. You look weaker than this guy.”

Chapter 725 One Stab!

When Arrows laughed at Lyndall Long disdainfully.

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.

Looking at Lyndall who was rushing towards him, he showed a scornful smile.

The next second.

Arrows moved forward like a fierce beast. He harshly bent his body and directly landed a punch on

Lyndall's chest.

He didn't dodge.

The punch was not flashy.

It was a direct strong punch.

For him, facing a disabled person who was in a wheelchair, it was the greatest disgrace for himself if he

dodged or punched him with any flashy pattern.

Bang!

A loud sound was heard.

"Puff!"

Even though Lyndall's left hand had instinctively blocked Arrows's heavy punch. However, the powerful

and strong punch still hit his chest through his left hand.

Blood immediately gushed out from his mouth.

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 spitting 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!

He was Black Hand Arrows and the head of the punishment sector of Bloody Angel who was afraid by everyone.

Just now he still considered Lyndall as a dead dog and he had acted disdainfully.

However, the trash that he treated like a dead dog almost killed him in the blink of an eye!

Mr. Ward and Daisy who were not far away looked shocked as they couldn't believe it at the same time.

Even though their body couldn't move, they could still control their facial expressions. No, after Lyndall swung the knife, they had lost control of their facial expressions. Besides being shocked, they were only still shocked.

They didn't expect that at all!

In Mr. Ward and Daisy's eyes.

The short fight between them just now.

If Arrows didn't have the terrifying power and he didn't make the decision to sacrifice his arm to save his life.

Lyndall had a seventy percent chance to kill Arrows on the spot when he swung the knife!

For Lyndall's current state, it was his limit to swing the knife.

Compared it with Arrows.

He was deserved to be praised to have such an extremely strong and well-built body as a human to swing the knife!

“Die. Die. You are the first person who I want to kill tonight other than my target.”

Arrows shouted crazily. The knife wound on his right arm was not fatal. However, the sharp pain and the blood made him furious and shame.

He was like a fierce beast that went on a rampage. He swung his arms and rushed towards Lyndall.

The brutal and murderous pressure had made Lyndall show a weird smile.

He didn't move backward and he didn't move.

He casually threw the short knife in his hand that was coated with blood to the back.

Then, he showed a weird smile and slowly closed his eyes.

The stab just now was his limit.

He was destined to be dead if he missed the stab.

“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.

Swoosh!

At the same time, the sound of strong wind was echoing in the corridor.

Arrows's strong fist suddenly stopped at an extremely close distance to Lyndall's face.

No matter how much the muscles of his fist had bugged, his fist didn't move down at all.

Then.

A disdainful laugh was heard.

"Black Hand Arrows ... may have to change his name to Broken Hand Arrows ..."

Chapter 726 Obedience is Better than Politeness

A peal of teasing laughter echoed throughout the corridor.

It shocked everyone.

Lyndall, who was prepared to die but he suddenly opened his eyes.

But what he saw was Arrows' grim and horrifying face.

At that moment, Arrows' blue eyes were not focusing on him. He was focusing on his own

right wrist.

Lyndall shifted his gaze slightly and was immediately shocked.

He could clearly see that Arrows' right wrist had been wrapped in a coil of thin and almost transparent line.

The line was so taut and straight that made Arrows' fist unable to move an inch.

Mr. Hughes?

Lyndall was instantly ecstatic and looked back.

He saw the ward's door had been opened.

Jack was at the door in his wheelchair.

And Jack's right hand was raised a little. It was obvious that he was in a stalemate with Arrows.

And behind him was Amber, who was still lying quietly in the hospital bed, sleeping soundly.

As if the commotion in the corridor just didn't exist at all.

Jack smiled slightly, "Luckily, I was prepared. Otherwise, it would have been a great mistake to disturb my wife's sleep."

At the end of his sentence, his voice suddenly turned grim.

The smile on Jack's face scared both Lyndall and Arrows.

Not far away.

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

elbow strike.

“Break!”

His word was like a clap of thunder.

Arrows' left hand suppressed the fish scale line with all his might and while making a quick roll to counter the cut of the fish scale line on his right wrist.

Relieve the besiege by attacking the base of the besieger?!

Jack's pupils contracted, but he was fiercely ruthless.

His right hand exploded with huge strength. Using the force of Arrows breaking free from the fish scale line, he leaned towards Lyndall swiftly.

“Get back!”

With a snap, Jack grabbed Lyndall's wheelchair with his left hand and blatantly dragged him out behind him.

Bang!

Almost simultaneously.

Arrows' extremely thick hands made a huge snapping sound.

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.

However.

“Heh!”

Jack shook his head and laughed lightly, “I really don’t have any interest in a gorilla of meeting God.”

The words were harsh and disdainful.

Arrows looked stricken.

His pupils suddenly constricted to the extreme.

This cripple still had the nerve to taunt even on the verge of death?

Not waiting for Arrows to speak.

Jack raised his left hand and snapped his fingers.

“Mysterious man, you are ready to kill this gorilla?”

While a calm, teasing laugh rang out, Jack’s eyes narrowed. His gaze was showing an endless chill.

It immediately made Arrows frightened.

From the initial suspicion, that instantly snapped back to reality.

Jack’s mind was oddly calm.

As he had to make sure Amber’s safe, there was a backup plan.

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 now...the 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?

Clack...clack...

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 you...ready?"

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 before...Jack's life was object of investigation!

Was the intelligence...wrong 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.

They were the ones who really saw Jack grow up.

Especially Mr. Ward who had witnessed Jack's grow out of nothing.

But his growth speed was really...scaring!

It was so scaring that Mr. Ward, who had witnessed it with his own eyes, had a sense of unreality as if

he was dreaming.

Compared to Mr. Ward, Daisy's shock was no less at all.

Because she and Mr. Ward knew Jack from the beginning.

As a top killer of the Assassin Squad, when she first saw Jack training, she had the impression of

watching a child playing.

But how long had it been since the man she once had regarded as a child had grown to such an

enviable position!

When Lyndall met Jack, Jack's combat power was already very strong.

But now, seeing Jack personally, his eyes were shining and he felt as if a butterfly breaking through its

cocoon.

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! 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.

One second after.

“Mountain Knock!”

With a thunderous roar.

Jack’s figure in front of him suddenly blurred.

Almost at the same moment, he felt a terrible force hit him, as if he had been violently thrown up by a speeding van.

Bang!

Arrows directly flew out and he fell so heavily that the ground shook.

“Puff!”

As soon as he landed, Arrows’ face became pale and a big mouthful of blood poured out. He was completely in a state of confusion.

The fear quickly covered his pale, bloodstained face like a myriad of insects.

Jack stood erect in the same place, looking surly at Arrows, “Is the flaw you think really a flaw?”

He just deliberately exposed the flaw to use the “Mountain Knock” and severely inflicted Arrows.

Nevertheless, Jack also knew that if a “Mountain Knock” would not make Arrows lose his combat force,

then the real battle would come.

Because he knew well that his strong advantage was based on Arrows' shock and panic.

He suddenly stood up and showed a terrifying combat power, which was enough to frighten Arrows.

Now, a short pause in the battle was enough to take Arrows out of his state of shock and panic.

Sure enough!

“Swoosh!”

Arrows exhaled heavily and stood up slowly.

Even if his whole body stained with blood and he was in an awkward position, his scarlet eyes finally

gradually recovered from the panic.

Like a churning wave quickly returning to a pool of stagnant water, he fiercely spat out blood on the

ground, “God told me that fear would kill me and that I would have to fight to survive, and also that God

would choose you to be his most faithful servant...”

Chapter 728 To Learn From One's Opponent

In a rather cold and stern voice.

It was like a melody from hell urging for death.

Arrows was the one who said this.

And when the words came out of his mouth.

Daisy, Mr. Ward and Lyndall's expressions were all serious.

Only the mysterious man smiled and then shook his head slightly.

"Whoosh..."

Arrows didn't start the attack immediately, and instead his two blood stained arms suddenly began to shake.

This was because when the fish scale wires had twisted around his arms they had led to his arms to become seriously injured and blood was currently dripping from his wounds.

He had been suppressed by Jack just now.

Not just because of his bad mood, but also because of the injury to his hands.

As his arms began to tremble as if they were two pythons, his muscles then began to relax and tense rhythmically, the blood flowed along his arms, but the speed of the blood dripping was visibly slowing down.

This change.

Surprised Jack slightly.

He was forcing his muscles to limit the blood loss?

Before he had witnessed this just now, he didn't even think this was possible.

He really couldn't help but feel dumbfounded as he saw this.

He then started to think how much he would have to train to also be able to control his muscles so at

will like this?

Boom...

Arrows's arm muscles suddenly tightened and trembled dramatically.

Then out of nowhere, a slight breath was let out.

And a second later.

With no sign of any movement or shout.

Arrows suddenly rushed towards Jack in extreme speed like a death god claiming for life.

"Finally we can have an exciting fight!"

Jack suddenly felt exhilarated and the intense look on his face grew stronger.

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

into Jack's chest.

Jack's face creased up and his expression showed he was in great pain. He then began to feel oppressed and staggered back.

However Arrows made no signs of stopping.

As if like a ferocious beast, he took advantage of this apparent victory and continued to attack.

His movements were both natural and smooth, with no visible stagnation.

Using both his fists and feet, every trike was firm and decisive, with not even the slightest bit of sloppiness in any strike he made.

His movements were all in sync which made him move with ease.

Jack then waved his fists and brazenly welcomed the attacks from Arrows.

As Jack had expected, Arrows was now much stronger than he was before.

The situation of the fight was now from Jack's dominant before to an equal match now.

Bang Bang Bang...

The clash of fists echoed within the corridor.

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

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

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

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.

Putting aside his very remarkable talent.

His spirit that could ignore life and death was not something that ordinary people could have.

Bang!

Arrows fell hard to the ground, his blood surging out like fountain.

Following his fall, the time that was originally seemed to be slowed down finally returned to normal.

Arrows while lying on the floor at this exact moment was in shock, comparing to his serious injury, his heart beat turbulently, and his blue eyes filled with horror and disbelief.

Learning sneakily?

He actually learned my fighting skills in secret?

God, is this a human or monster?

A series of questions appeared in Arrows' mind.

“Sigh...”

Jack let out a sigh and slowly moved his arms; he shook his arms like Arrows before, with his eyes showing realization.

“You’re not using your whole body to control muscles, but depending on the best muscles to push in

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.

Not only Mr. Ward, Daisy and Lyndall.

Even the mysterious man could not help but let out a cry of surprise.

The mysterious man's dull eyes were filled with amazement while looking at Jack.

"His talent has no limit?"

The mysterious man whispered; his voice as low as mosquito, only he could hear it clearly.

He could also control his muscles with his strength.

It was because of this, he knew how difficult it was to control muscles.

And Jack learned it only after a battle.

It was just like copying, directly copying this difficult muscles controlling method intact just by a glance.

Such talent was terrifying!

Crunch...Crunch...

In the corridor, there was a slight squeezing sound of muscles.

This kind of subtle voice would be hard to hear if it was normal.

But the hallway now was in dead silence, which made the voice extra clear.

The muscles of Jack's arms squirmed visibly, like small waves coming forward bit by bit.

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.

Powerful and domineering.

It even brought a harsh whistle when he waved his arms.

However, just as Jack's arms were about to reach Arrows.

Arrows who was still on the ground twisted his back in an instant.

He supported the ground with his hands and raised his legs at an incredible angle, then moved towards

Jack, his right foot was stretched straight, acting like an axe, and slammed directly at the top of Jack's

head.

The sudden change.

Left Jack's gaze fixed.

He hurriedly bent and crossed his arms, and put them on top of his head, then he slammed against

Arrows' right foot brutally.

Bang!

There was a loud noise.

Like cannonball hitting the ground.

Jack's face flushed for a while, his brows tucked tightly, his arms trembled with severe pain brought by

Arrows' move.

“In the name of the Black Hand Arrows , I vow to kill you today!”

Arrows who was on the opposite side became arrogant after his move.

However.

Just when Arrows was about to continue rushing towards Jack.

A sound suddenly interrupted the murderous intention in the corridor.

Ding Dong!

The sudden sound of the elevator shocked everyone.

Chapter 730 The Struggle of a Cornered Beast

With the sound of the elevator door opening.

Everyone's expressions changed drastically.

“Jack!”

Lyndall let out a loud shout, his face was serious and nervous.

Jack was also caught in an entanglement at this moment.

On one side he had to fight Arrows, this was a rare fighting chance.

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

shrank to the extreme.

Jack's expression was heavy and firm.

He immediately abandoned Arrows in front of him, turned abruptly and sat directly on the wheelchair.

At the same time, the mysterious man who had been sitting on the corridor chair calmly smoking his

cigarette also stood up.

Everyone knew.

Compared with hiding the disability, leaving the scorecard.

A mere Arrows was not worth mentioning!

Throwing away the cigarette butt, the mysterious man screamed, "Opponent is here!"

Just as Arrows turned to look at mysterious man.

The elevator door finally opened.

"Ah!"

A scream came out of the elevator.

Jack, who was sitting in a wheelchair, was startled in a sudden.

This was...Rena's voice!

Damn it, why did she come here at this time?

As his thought just started.

Rena and Isaac walked out of the elevator.

She was caught off guard and was frightened just now, and now she calmed down quickly.

She was one of the Grand Freemasons' female Lieutenant, she had seen a lot of bloody scenes, and

she could adapt to everything around her quickly when she was mentally prepared.

However, be it Rena or Isaac, they looked extremely heavy and the sense of killing intention could be

felt.

The scene in the corridor was obviously directed at Jack.

Isaac stared at Arrows with cold eyes, "Black Hand Arrows, how dare you touch Grand Freemasons

master of 'Juan' generation? Do you want to die?"

"Isaac?!"

Seeing Isaac, Arrows got stunned.

He certainly knew that Jack was the master of 'Juan' generation of Grand Freemasons. In fact, when

he met Isaac at the airport, he clearly knew Isaac must have come for Jack.

Therefore, he purposely chose to assassinate at night, for convenience and to avoid Isaac.

After all, in his opinion, Isaac would not stay by Jack's side all the time even though he came here for

Jack.

He had to leave at night.

Unfortunately, everything that had been predicted had changed.

The assassination tonight, except for having Mr. Ward, Daisy and the others there, the rest did not

happen according to his expectations.

Just as Arrows and Isaac confronted each other.

Rena ran to Jack quickly, and checked on him. Seeing Jack in a mess, her brows frowned and her

eyes showed pain.

She hurriedly asked, "Are you alright?"

"Fine, Mr. Ward and the others protected me well."

Jack shook his head and asked, "It's late, why are you here with Mafia Boss?"

He felt extremely helpless when he asked this.

If it were not for Rena and Isaac, he could have more time to fight Arrows, at the same time improving his combat experience.

The two who came suddenly completely disrupted his plan.

“I want to accompany you, since my brother and I are going back tomorrow.” Rena’s expression was a bit complicated, she finally chose to accept Isaac’s previous decision.

“Well, it could be of help.”

Jack looked away from Rena’s eyes; he dared not to look longer.

Because the complexity on that pretty face was too obvious, it was obvious till he did not know how to deal with it.

“I just reminded you casually when we met at the airport, I did not think that you would really dare to come here.”

Isaac looked cold and stern; he slowly moved both of his wrists.

In an instant.

That strong sense of killing intention could be felt from him.

The surrounding air seemed to solidify instantly under his huge killing intention.

Arrows' heart beat wildly, his eyes squinted, and the blue veins in the corners of his eyes twitched.

This assassination had completely exceeded his expectations.

Jack not being disabled had brought him enough suffer.

Not to mention the fake-faced man not far away who always sat in the chair and smoked.

Now this Mafia Boss from Grand Freemasons.

The prestige of the killer God Isaac was way above him as the Black Hand Arrows, he was the powerful one in the Western world, and the killer God, Isaac was known powerful in the entire world!

Why bother about assassination still?

Just then.

The mysterious man who stoop up shrugged and sat back in the chair.

Said hoarsely, "Since you're the Mafia Boss of Grand Freemasons, the master of 'Juan' generation was harmed, and you're here. It's your turn to fight now."

Isaac looked at the mysterious man.

His cold face stunned, pupils tightened, and he was in shock.

Even the mysterious man just sat on the chair.

But Isaac still felt a sense of oppression.

This was from his perception, he was instantly aware of the dangerous feeling brought to him by the mysterious man.

“Alright, senior rest and let junior deal with it.”

Isaac’s words were respectful and not rude at all.

As the Mafia Boss of Grand Freemasons, he was used to seeing huge waves; his disposition was no longer young and vigorous.

There were not many people who could make him aware of danger instantly.

To such a person, it was better to be respectful of than being rude.

It was just...how could there be such an expert around Jack?

It was when Isaac was suspicious.

Dong!

The wind howled in front of him.

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 of him.

Rena was weak, but at that moment, she blocked in front of him without hesitation .