

Born Winner 791

Chapter 791 Unfathomable Battle

The ward was suddenly filled with a tense atmosphere.

Mr. Ward reached out and pulled Steve to the corner beside him, then turned and looked down attentively.

Jack also put down the bowl and spoon and turned his wheelchair to face the window.

It was deep night.

It was impossible for anyone to be strolling around the hospital's small garden at this time.

Following Mr. Ward and Jack's gazes.

There seemed to be a cold light flickering in the trees.

It was just that the leaves concealed it so the light was not clear to be seen.

"Looks like a fighting."

Mr. Ward looked uncertainly at Jack.

After all, he was much older and couldn't see as well as Jack.

Jack looked serious, "It is a fight but it is a little strange."

As they talked.

Jack and Mr. Ward stared at each other.

People from the Hughes family branch office and the branch of Grand Freemasons in South Maine were on guard both inside and outside of the hospital.

And they were in the top floor of the hospital.

Then the person who was fighting...

“Mysterious man!”

Jack and Mr. Ward said almost at the same time.

Mr. Ward closed the curtains at once and turned around and walked out.

“Brent, go down and check immediately.”

“I will go with Brent.”

Daisy immediately followed.

Mr. Ward did not stop her.

Although the top priority was to protect Jack and Amber.

If the persons who were fighting below were really the Mysterious man and a killer.

If one more person could go down, it would be more helpful.

It was better to annihilate the danger as it sprouted below rather than have it reach the top floor.

Jack turned around with his serious gaze and his face looking stern, and slowly went to Amber's side.

Seeing Amber's face full of fear, Jack squeezed out a gentle smile and raised his hand to gently stroke

the bridge of her nose, "Don't be afraid, I'm here. You can sleep at ease. Everything will be fine."

His words "I'm here" made Amber feel relieved immediately.

But she was not sleepy.

Her expressions eased a little, but she was still like Steve and was unable to unfurl her frown.

There was silence in the ward.

Brent and Daisy left the ward and rushed into the small garden of the hospital at the fastest speed.

The night was cold.

After the heavy rain, the night's wind had become somewhat chilly.

This small garden was originally remote and was a place for patients to take a walk.

It was late at night and the place seemed a lot quieter.

The garden was surrounded by trees.

Apart from the rustle of the leaves blowing in the wind, it was really quiet.

“Brent, could it be that the Young Master and Mr. Ward misunderstood?”

Daisy said in bewilderment.

If there was a fight going on, it was indeed reasonably difficult to discover it in such a remote place.

However, they were both now in this place and there was no movement from the fighting which was really strange.

“Search around carefully!”

Brent also frowned and pulled Daisy into the shade of the trees.

He and Daisy were both dubious.

Let alone, someone at the level of the Mysterious man.

Even a fight between ordinary people could never be silent.

However, the current situation was so dangerous that he didn't dare to be even slightly careless.

Last time in the LJ Hospital, Jack's suspicion had taught him a lesson that was still extremely vivid.

If Jack hadn't seen the “suspicion” that was insignificant in their eyes, then the ending of the “Black

Hand Arrows" might have been different.

The wind whistled softly.

Brent and Daisy moved forward vigilantly, searching through their surroundings quickly.

The place was surrounded by the green trees and bushes.

The small gravel path winding between the trees was a little difficult to walk through and the few street

lamps only emitted dull yellow light.

Everything seemed quiet and ordinary.

Click

In the silence, there was a sudden abnormal sound.

Brent and Daisy's expressions became stern at once and they both focused their attention towards one direction.

Both of them rushed in the direction the sound came from at the same time.

After rushing around a bend, the scene in front of them became clear.

However, after seeing the situation clearly, Brent and Daisy were both simultaneously stunned.

This was a place to rest in the garden.

The ground was paved with small stones and in the middle a round stone table stood with a few stone stools arranged around it.

At this time.

In the light that penetrated through the gaps in the leaves.

Two figures could be seen standing tall on the stone table.

One of them surprisingly was the Mysterious man.

The other person was masked and dressed in black clothes, looking like a ninja.

The two of them stood facing each other on the stone table. They were combating with their hands, slowly pushing and shoving, their wrists looked like agile snakes, tangling together horizontally and vertically...

Brent and Daisy looked at the scene stunned.

The Mysterious man and the ninja on the table were obviously engaging in a fight.

But the movements of this fight... it just didn't look like a fight at all!

This feeling was incomparably preposterous.

It was reasonable to say that it was almost impossible to be discovered by Jack and Mr. Ward from the top floor of the hospital.

Brent glanced under the stone table and suddenly found a broken samurai sword.

“Was it the light reflected by this sword that was seen by the Young Master and Mr. Ward?”

Brent reacted, his pupils were shrinking to the extreme.

Daisy’s pupils followed suit as both of them stared gravely at the fight that was happening on the stone table.

It was preposterous, suspicious, hard to believe...

Despite them being familiar with the martial arts, witnessing this scene made them feel unfathomable.

It was a silent battle.

It was like the morning exercise of the old people in the park.

But knowing the strength of the Mysterious man.

Brent and Daisy did not dare to underestimate the fight in front of them.

The Mysterious man and the ninja didn’t seem to notice their arrival.

No, it was not that they did not notice, it was more like they didn’t have the time to care about it.

The two persons fought, their hands striking each other alternately at a seemingly gentle and slow speed.

“Brent, can you understand their fight?”

Daisy’s eyes were filled with confusion.

“It looks like Wing Chun, but...”

Brent hesitated, “But it is preposterous to fight each other for life and death in this way...”

However.

Just as he spoke.

“You still have a sword. Don’t you use it?”

The Mysterious man’s ridiculing laughter sounded suddenly, “If you don’t use it. You will certainly lose!”

In a flash.

Brent and Daisy were both shocked.

Mysterious man’s words left them both very scared.

Almost at the same time.

The Mysterious man's gentle hands pushed directly towards the ninja; his soft arms whizzed though with a whoosh of wind.

And as he pushed with both his hands.

The Mysterious man's waist sank suddenly.

Click...

The round stone table suddenly cracked.

The sound just now came from the stone table cracking?

Brent and Daisy suddenly realized.

The next moment.

Bang

The round stone table suddenly exploded in half and collapsed on both sides.

At this moment, the unusually calm fight seemed to have promoted from calm to climax.

Bang

The Mysterious man's gentle hands created waves of big sound instantly.

In a gentle and flexible manner, his hands swept past both hands of the ninja and struck on his chest.

Bang

With a big sound, the stone table collapsed. As the Mysterious man fell steadily to the ground, he pushed the ninja with his gentle palms. The ninja flew out about five meters away with a muffled hum.

After landing.

The ninja bowed his upper body and put his right hand directly on his chest.

He gasped.

Almost at the same time, Brent and Daisy seemed like they were struck by lightning. Their expressions changed as they gasped.

In the faint light.

From their eyes, it could be clearly seen that the ninja's chest had caved in horrifically and was oozing as if something had pierced through his flesh and exposed his insides to the air.

Blood flowed slowly from the ninja's mouth, who stood bowed.

Drip drip drip... it fell on the ground and formed a pool of blood in an instant.

Chapter 792 Brent and Daisy's Panic

In the forest.

It was silent.

The scene in front of Brent and Daisy Hill was like a heavy hammer that was harshly smashed onto their eyeballs.

It was extremely shocking and terrifying. It was hard to believe it.

One of them was once a powerful and famous Warrior King and the other one was the top killer of the

Azrael List.

Their martial art had already reached the top a long time ago.

However, the fight and the outcome that happened in front of them still gave two of them an indescribable shock.

The opponent was seriously injured in the silence. How... did he do that?

The strike seemed weak but it could shatter the stone table. How... did he do that?

“You still have a sword!”

The Mysterious Man stood in place as he said with a calm and teasy voice. However, his chest was moving up and down.

Obviously, the fight that seemed peaceful had consumed a lot of his energy.

Shiiiiing!

After he said that.

A sound was suddenly heard from the ninja who bent down his body while spitting blood.

Brent and Daisy's expressions had changed at the same time.

This... was the sound of pulling out a sword of its sheath.

"You two fall back ten meters!"

The Mysterious Man turned his head and looked at Brent and Daisy with a terrifying look, "If you two have the intention to focus and watch his sword move, it should help you to improve your strength."

Brent and Daisy acted quickly as the Mysterious Man told.

They immediately moved backward ten meters.

After moving backward by ten meters, they could vaguely see two figures and they couldn't watch them

clearly in the dim forests.

However, both of them didn't dare to be careless. After witnessing the fight just now and the Mysterious

man also reminded them. If they didn't move backward ten meters, something terrible might really

happen.

The atmosphere suddenly became extremely serious.

In the dim forest, the ninja slowly straightened his upper body.

His left hand suddenly harshly pressed the dented part of his chest. His left index and middle fingers pressed the two broken ribs.

Crack... Bang!

After pulling and pressing, the dented chest actually almost recovered back to its original state.

This scene had made Brent and Daisy's body tremble while sweating.

With their characters, they would do the same thing in a life or death situation.

However, it was a completely different feeling by doing this themselves compared to witnessing the scene personally.

They were still extremely shocked by the scene in front of them.

"You still couldn't fix your ribs by doing this."

The Mysterious Man smiled as he said.

“However, it... will affect my next move.”

The ninja slowly bent his body and his right hand slowly pulled the long katana out of its sheath.

The sound of the long katana rubbing against the sheath echoed in the silent and dim forest. The

tremendous murderous intention could be felt and it was extremely terrifying.

Clang!

Finally, the long katana was swung in the air. At the moment, the sharp light could be seen on the long

katana.

The cold and sharp light of the long katana was reflecting as the long katana was raised in the air.

At the same time.

The smile on the Mysterious Man’s face had disappeared. He looked serious and as he stared at him.

He slowly lowered his body and picked up the short katana with the knife handle that he had shattered

just now.

After casually swinging it twice and the sharp light could be seen on the katana.

Then, he slowly took a step back.

The back of the half-broken short katana in his right hand slowly moved past the part between his left

thumb and index finger. He showed a defensive stance and held the half-broken short katana

horizontally in front of his body.

Then.

It seemed like the time had frozen in the forests.

However, Brent and Daisy looked even more serious and terrified.

With their levels, they could clearly notice that the short static movement had shown tremendous amounts of murderous intention as if an explosion had happened.

The tremendous and terrifying murderous intention could be felt in the forest as if it could completely shatter everything.

“Maybe... this was the real atmosphere of the fierce and intense fight, right?”

Brent’s body felt tight as he murmured.

The tremendous murderous intention was like the fierce clashes between invisible swords.

Daisy nodded in silence as she agreed with it.

Their fighting levels had reached the top. However, they still felt frightened and nervous while looking at

the scene in front of them at the moment.

It was like they were stabbed by countless swords as if there was an extremely huge hand pressing them into the dust. The way they looked the Mysterious Man was respectful...

“Eight-Faced Slash!”

The ninja’s shout was as loud as thunder.

At the moment, the silence in the forest had been broken.

After the ninja shouted, he harshly swung the long katana in his hand.

Bang!

Smoke was suddenly seen from the ground. It had completely engulfed the ninja who was swinging the katana.

Swoosh...

At the same time, the loud sound of the wind had made their eardrums felt a sharp pain.

The strong wind had suddenly appeared from the smoke. It had blown towards every direction and the sound of the leaves and branches in the empty space flying in the air could be heard.

The sharp light of the katana suddenly appeared. It was like the sharp light of the swinging of countless

swords from everywhere was reflecting and they couldn't determine the direction.

"This is..."

Brent and Daisy's bodies trembled and their expressions changed a lot as if they had met a ghost.

Boom...

In the next second, a loud sound was heard.

A terrifying scene had happened.

After witnessing the scene personally, even Brent and Daisy couldn't help but feel shocked and

stunned as if there were tides in their hearts.

"It is impossible. How could this happen?"

"This couldn't be done through a physical body. This is not martial art!"

Brent and Daisy's exclamations were echoing in the forest.

The strong wind was blowing.

The sharp light was reflecting in the air.

Countless leaves had fallen down. As the strong wind was blowing, the smoke that went up had directly

moved towards the Mysterious Man who was standing in place steadily like a long dragon.

Looking at them at Brent and Daisy's position.

At the moment, there were eight figures surrounding the Mysterious Man who was standing steadily in place. The catchy sharp lights of eight long katanas were reflecting like a storm and it moved towards the Mysterious Man who was standing in the middle.

However... how could the ninja suddenly become eight?!

After looking at this scene, Brent and Daisy were stunned as they couldn't say anything as if they had fallen into an ice cave. Their minds had gone blank.

In the blink of an eye.

The Mysterious Man who was holding the katana horizontally finally made a move.

At the moment, the sharp and cold light could be seen from the half-broken short katana in his hand. It was like he was holding a light in his hand and a loud wind sound was heard as he swung the knife. It was like he was holding a light shield and he directly moved forward.

Clang...

Suddenly, the clashing sound of the metal was echoing in the forest like firecrackers.

Every time the katanas clashed, sparks could be seen in the air.

The continuous clashes of katanas were like fireworks.

Brent and Daisy were completely stunned.

The sharp light kept blinking and the sparks could be seen in front of their eyes.

The sound of the strong wind that was blowing the robes could be heard.

Two of them didn't care about it. They were focusing and trying their best to clearly see the fight.

However, they could only see the Mysterious man fighting eight people in their visions!

Fear, frightening and shocking emotions were rarely shown on Brent and Daisy's faces.

Two of them wanted to exclaim but it seemed like their throats were grabbed by a large hand. They

couldn't shout and they even felt difficult to breathe.

Clang...

The katanas were clashing and the sharp light was reflecting.

Poof!

Suddenly, a cutting sound was heard.

The fierce fight had suddenly stopped.

The bright and sharp light of the katanas disappeared.

The strong wind had also stopped.

The Mysterious Man was still holding the half-broken short katana horizontally in front of his chest while standing in place.

The ninja stood while showing his back to the Mysterious Man. He bent his body while standing three meters behind the Mysterious Man.

It seemed like the time ... had frozen again.

Chapter 793 The Murderous Intention Appeared Again!

It was silent as if a needle that was dropped onto the ground could be heard.

It was like the wind sound had disappeared after the fight ended.

Brent and Daisy Hill were extremely nervous and shocked. They were terrified as they looked at the Mysterious Man and the ninja who were standing in place while showing their backs to each other.

The fight happened too quickly and it ended quickly too.

Even two of them were not clear who had won the fight.

Drop...

Suddenly, a sound of water dripping was heard.

This sound was as loud as thunder in the silent forest.

It had made Brent and Daisy come back to their senses.

Two of them rushed towards the empty space with a fast speed.

When they got nearer.

Brent and Daisy's pupils suddenly contracted.

They could clearly see that the half-broken short katana in front of the Mysterious Man was stained with red blood. The water dripping sound was the sound of the blood that dripped onto the ground from the katana.

'The Mysterious Man had won?!'

Two of them were confused and surprised. They looked at the ninja who was showing his back to them at the same time.

When two of them looked at him.

The ninja's body trembled.

His bent body suddenly moved backward and straightened like someone who was stretching his body.

Poof!

At the moment, blood was gushing up towards the sky from the ninja's stomach. The blood was sprinkling onto the ground and the forest.

A sound was heard as the ninja fell onto the ground. The blood gushed out of his stomach. In the blink of an eye, he was lying on his blood and the blood smell suddenly became thick as if it could make the others vomit.

'He really won!'

Brent and Daisy looked excited.

Clang...

At the same time, the half-broken short katana in Mysterious Man's hand had fallen to the ground.

Two of them immediately turned and their expressions had changed a lot.

The sleeve around the Mysterious Man's right hand that held the katana had been stained by the blood. The piece of his sleeve that was cut slipped into his hand at the same time. It was full of creases.

There was a wound on the Mysterious Man's right arm. The blood flowed down along his arm to the ground.

"Senior."

Two of them were frightened and they rushed towards him.

The Mysterious Man waved his hand, "I am fine. You clean up here."

After saying that, he wanted to leave.

Yet, Brent spoke to stop the Mysterious Man.

"Senior, the fight just now..."

He knew that the Mysterious Man was injured and he shouldn't disturb him at the moment.

However, he was curious about the fight just now and he couldn't help but ask him.

Because in Brent's entire mercenary career, he had met a lot of tricky opponents. Some even let him

be in a life or death situation. However, without exception, he had never met Masters like the

Mysterious Man and the ninja.

In other words, for Brent, the fight between the Mysterious Man and the ninja... was out of his

understanding!

At the moment, even Daisy also looked at the Mysterious Man. Because for her ... it was also out of

her understanding.

“When our levels are different, the fight would be different too.”

The Mysterious Man walked towards a tree that had a thick trunk. He raised his left hand and pressed

on the trunk.

Under the watchful eyes of Brent and Daisy, his left arm suddenly trembled.

Bang!

A loud sound was heard.

The trunk was immediately exploded and the pieces of the wood were flying everywhere.

Brent and Daisy trembled at the same time.

The Mysterious Man slowly said with a hoarse voice, “There was a difference between the strength and

force. When you can do what I just did to pulverize the inner part of the tree trunk into powder in one

day, you would understand the fight just now.”

Brent and Daisy were completely stunned.

After the Mysterious Man disappeared, they finally came back to their senses.

Looking at the tree trunk that was pulverized, two of them felt extremely nervous and frightened.

With their strength, two of them could easily pulverize the tree trunk and they could even directly break the tree that had a thick trunk.

However, their strike was completely different from the Mysterious Man.

If two of them made a strike, they must be hitting the trunk with a powerful force with a loud sound.

However, the Mysterious Man only pressed his left hand on the tree trunk just now. His arm trembled and it had dealt such great damage.

They didn't know how to make a force like this!

When they were frightened and shocked, the two of them suddenly realized how dangerous was it when the Mysterious man and the ninja were pushing each other's hands while standing on the stone table.

The Masters who could utilize the force up until this point.

Even if it seemed they were softly pushing each other's hands. The damage dealt must be enough to

kill a person!

...

On the top floor of the hospital.

Jack Hughes kept looking below through the window.

The distance was too far. He couldn't see it clearly.

However, he could clearly see the cold and bright white light was bursting in the dark forest. In a short period of time, sparks could be seen too.

However, it happened and ended too quickly.

It was only a few seconds. There were a few loud explosions within the period.

The sound was not soft at all.

At the moment, even though the little forest had become peaceful, the serious look on Jack's face was not eased at all.

Even though he was far apart, within a few seconds of time just now.

He could feel a tremendous pressure that he had never met. It seemed like he was staying in the dark forest and he felt terrified.

“What were the white lights? How was the fight in the forest?”

Jack murmured with a soft voice. His eyes that looked blank suddenly showed a tremendous battling intention as if it had become flame. His eyes were full of desire.

If it wasn't the situation was too dangerous and there were a lot of chances of him getting killed, he had the urge to rush down to have a look just now.

Even though he couldn't clearly see the fight just now, he could still vaguely feel the terror of this short fight.

If he could witness it personally, it would definitely greatly improve his strength.

“Young master... the fight seems to be over. Brent and Daisy should be back soon.”

Mr. Ward could notice the tremendous battling intention in Jack's eyes. Just now, he had noticed the changes down there through the window. However, compared to Jack, he acted maturely and didn't simply make a move, “There was a big commotion in those few seconds just now. I have ordered Cheer Leigh to deal with it.”

“Good!”

Jack nodded. As the fight ended, he also felt eased. However, he was still very curious about the fight just now.

He moved his wheelchair and turned. Jack looked at Amber Knight and Steve Knight as he said, "I will go and wait for Brent and Daisy outside the door."

"I will follow you."

Mr. Ward pushed Jack towards the outside.

However.

When they opened the door of the ward.

Jack and Mr. Ward were shocked and their expression changed a lot at the same time. Mr. Ward even moved faster as he pushed Jack to the corridor and immediately closed the door of the ward.

In the corridor, there were some ninja's shurikens and kunai scattering on the ground.

It was like stars that were scattered on the floor.

There was a yellow scroll nailed on the wall opposite of the door of the ward with a shuriken.

The atmosphere suddenly became extremely solemn and serious.

"They have reached the door?"

Jack looked at the scroll on the wall with a serious look.

Then, he took the coil that was given by Mr. Ward.

Swoosh!

The coin was shot and it hit the rope of the scroll that was on the wall.

Swoosh...

The rope was broken and the scroll slipped down.

A few beautiful and big calligraphy words could be seen.

“Iga Shu is here.”

When the words were shown.

Click... Click...

The sound of the steady footsteps was suddenly heard in the empty and quiet corridor...

Chapter 794 Ninja Lord Iga TobiKou

The silence along the corridor was broken by the sudden footsteps and the corridor was immediately

filled with death vibes. Both Jack and Mr. Ward looked in the direction of the stairs as someone started

to push open the stairwell doors.

That person was slow, deliberate, and exuded extreme confidence. He was dressed as a ninja with a face mask revealing only his determined and focused eyes as he walked nonchalantly along the corridor.

Then the ninja walked deliberately toward Jack and Mr. Ward as he raised his right fist to his heart and declared, "I'm Iga Ninja Lord Iga TobiKou. I'm here to end your life."

Although he walked slowly and spoke politely, his entire body exuded an undeniable ferocity and threat that made both Jack and Mr. Ward shudder.

Ace! Both Jack and Mr. Ward came to the same conclusion.

Jack smiled bitterly as Iga TobiKou walked towards him and said, "I'm curious. I have not done anything to offend the ninjas. Why are you all trying to kill me?" Jack had not figured out why this shadow organization wanted to kill him.

Jack could understand if the Kool family, who had been decimated, to have a blood feud with him or the Hughes family. But for the Bloody Angel and the now the Ninja Iga Shu, they had no obvious reasons for wanting to kill Jack. There were no prior dealings with these organizations.

Perhaps there was a misunderstanding.

“No comments.” Iga TobiKou simply said.

Jack shrugged, “It’s easy to kill somebody but can’t you let me know before you kill me?”

“The Iga clan wants you dead. So I’m here.” Iga TobiKou said softly and was five meters from Jack and

Mr. Ward when he spoke.

“What a waste of breath.” Jack pursed his lips.

Whoosh! Before Jack finished saying, Iga TobiKou drew out a long katana and the atmosphere in the room immediately exploded. Mr. Ward’s first reaction was to step forward but Jack grabbed him from behind and said, “Mr. Ward, return to the patient’s room. Leave him to me.” Jack spoke calmly.

Mr. Ward was shocked, looked at Jack, and remarked, “Master...”

“I’m fine, all I need is to delay him and soon Brent and the others would be here.” Jack smiled confidently as Brent and Daisy were downstairs and would be up very soon. Even if he were to fight

with Iga TobiKou, all he needed to do was to hold him off until Brent and Daisy came back.

“But...” Mr. Ward hesitated as he knew that as a servant, it was his duty to protect his master, especially in a life and death situation.

Jack replied confidently, "It's okay Mr. Ward, I'm stronger than before and don't need you to protect me anymore."

Mr. Ward came to his senses and realized what Jack meant. Suddenly, he was overwhelmed with emotions and said, "Yes, Master is no longer as we first met."

"Guard the door and ensure Amber and the other's safety," Jack ordered.

"Yes, Master!" Mr. Ward turned to enter the room and closed the door.

The conversation between Mr. Ward and Jack puzzled Iga TobiKou. Now his eyes narrowed and looked at Jack with bewilderment.

"Are you insulting me?" Iga TobiKou demanded.

"Where's the insult?" Jack replied with eyebrows raised.

Iga TobiKou's eyes immediately focused. He was sent to kill a disabled and he would execute as ordered. However, how could a disabled think that he could resist while sitting in a wheelchair? He was

Iga Ninja Lord and felt insulted that a disabled thought that he could resist his attacks. Just as Iga

TobiKou was simmering, Jack scoffed and said, "Or perhaps you think that I'm disrespecting you because I'm in a wheelchair, then I apologize..."

Jack smiled as he placed his hands on the armrests and then under the stunned eyes of Iga TobiKou,

Jack slowly stood up. He stopped smiling as soon as he fully stood up. His expression turned frosty and ready for a fight.

"I'm sorry, this was not an insult to you," Jack said coldly.

"You, aren't you crippled?" Iga TobiKou was startled and then cussed, "Fuck."

"Zhuge Liang rode into a battlefield in a wheelchair but who regarded him as a crippled?" Jack rubbed his nose and laughed, "Do you even know who Zhuge Liang is?"

"Fuck you!" Iga TobiKou was furious and rushed towards Jack. He raised his katana and it glimmered brightly.

Iga TobiKou's rush forward pushed the air in the corridor towards Jack and Jack remarked, "Truly a Ninja Lord!" Jack remarked respectfully and readied himself for the fight. He had experienced the capabilities of a Ninja when he fought Kotaro. Iga TobiKou was most certainly more capable than Kotaro.

Jack took a step backward and his right hand grabbed the wheelchair. In a swift burst of energy, he

flung the wheelchair towards Iga TobiKou.

“Split!” Iga TobiKou raised his katana and with a grunt and slash, split the wheelchair into two.

Crash! The wheelchair halves flew apart and tumbled to the ground. In the fraction of a second that the

wheelchair was split, Jack had already rushed forward towards the wheelchair. He stared ferociously at

Iga TobiKou whose pupils immediately constricted and remarked, “That’s fast!”

“Thanks!” Jack coldly replied Iga TobiKou with an outburst of energy, he jabbed with his right hand

towards Iga TobiKou’s ribs. Just as Jack was about to strike Iga TobiKou’s ribs, Iga TobiKou pushed the

ground with his toes and sent him retreating backward. Instantly, his left hand grabbed a short knife

and slashed towards Jack’s attacking arm.

Slash!

Jack was startled as he quickly withdrew his arm but he soon felt the excruciating pain of the cold blade

slicing into his flesh.

In a flash, Iga TobiKou already retreated three meters backward while Jack remained in position and

stopped his charge forward.

While glaring at Iga TobiKou, Jack declared respectfully, “I’d fought with a Ninja who was ranked 18th

on the Azrael list, Kotaro. But your skills far exceed his.”

Chapter 795 Was This... Ninja Arts?!

Jack’s sincere declaration reverberated along the corridor.

When Jack fought Kotaro, he could feel the threat with every move. But comparing the two battles,

Jack’s capabilities were now far greater than during that encounter. With Jack’s current skills, he could

tell with one exchange how strong his opponent was. If he had the same exchange with Kotaro, Kotaro

could have avoided Jack’s strike but he could not have done it so easily.

“Kotaro is not worth mentioning...” Iga TobiKou said with disdain, “But your skills are impressive and

now I know why they had sent two Ninja Lords to kill you.”

Two Ninja Lords?! Jack’s pupils constricted. He then recalled the fight at the small garden.

“So you tried to draw us out and separate us,” Jack remarked.

Iga TobiKou backed off several steps and then positioned his sword forward with his right hand while

his left hand extended the shorter knife behind him. He glared and said, “Your deception was sneaky

as well!”

Poof!

Jack's pupils constricted as Iga TobiKou's image flickered and then... vanished.

"Ninja arts?" Jack remarked in surprise. Though he was not sure about Iga clan, he had seen in the movies that were the same as Iga TobiKou's vanishing skills. That was a Ninja skill! But weren't those only special effects in the movies? How could this be done in reality?

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh... sounds could be heard along the corridor as the waves of air were pushed towards Jack. Jack could not see where Iga TobiKou was but he was able to feel Iga TobiKou approaching rapidly. The numbing feeling of death approaching overwhelmed him.

It was obvious that Iga TobiKou knew that he only had a short moment for the kill. He managed to draw Brent and Daisy out but if he did not capitalize on the opportunity and kill Jack, then he might find himself in a very dangerous situation.

In a flash, Jack's attention was caught by a glint in the air when the sword blade reflected light along the corridor. Jack stepped aside instinctively but he just raised one of his legs when ...

Slash! His left leg started to hurt painfully.

"Fuck off!" Jack winced as he endured the pain and kicked with all his might.

Bash and then a grunt could be heard. The smooth wall started crumpled.

Crunch...

The four corners of the wallpaper became dislodged and Iga TobiKou who was in black Ninja attire slid down from the wall and onto his feet. Iga TobiKou remarked in surprise, "What a strong kick!" It was a respectful admiration from a fighter to another. As a Ninja Lord, he was clear that with his attack, even if the victim was a highly-skilled fighter, he could finish the fight with a final slash of his sword. However, even when Jack was injured, not only he did not retreat, but he continued his advance and with a powerful kick, he was able to neutralize Iga TobiKou's attack.

This kind of counter strike could not just come from fighting experiences but also a raw fighting skills!

Most people would have a natural tendency to flee when they were injured. But Jack did not!

"The art of camouflage?" Jack staggered backward a step. He did not bother with Iga TobiKou but was staring at the wallpaper which was dislodged. It appeared to be a simple wallpaper but Iga TobiKou appeared almost identical with the design of the wallpaper. This... was this the Ninja arts? Jack was bewildered as he took a deep breath and walked towards the split wheelchair.

Bam!

He kicked the armrest of the wheelchair and dislodged it. Jack picked up the armrest and walked over to the other half and did the same. With an armrest in each arm, Jack swung them around to get a feel of them. Though they were not weapons, he could still use them so long as they felt right. He was not foolish enough to fight Iga TobiKou barehanded.

“Shall we have a fair fight?” Jack stared viciously as his adrenaline rushed to the point that he was ready to erupt.

Iga TobiKou remarked and a chill ran down his spine as he saw Jack’s transformation. Jack ... had turned into a different person! He felt Jack’s boundless fearsome ruthlessness. The depth of his darkness shocked even Iga TobiKou.

Jack frowned deeply as his left leg stomped the ground while each of his hands was holding onto the armrest. In a flash, he charged towards Iga TobiKou. Although Iga TobiKou had wounded Jack with that slash, the wound was not deep and barely affected Jack’s movement.

Iga TobiKou was unfazed and held onto Katana and the short knife and similarly dashed towards Jack.

Clink clank... clink clank...

Sparks flew as the sword and armrests collided. Jack defended each of the slashes with the armrests.

Both their movements were lightning-quick, regardless of the armrests or the swords. It was like a blur when Iga TobiKou swung and Jack defended and counterattacked.

In the patient's room. Amber was so terrified that she curled up in the bed. Her eyes were fixated on the door. The sounds of metals impacting onto each other told her that her man was outside in a struggle for his life. Mr. Ward and Steve were extremely worried.

Even if they did not see the fight, with the rapid sounds of the fight, they could sense the intensity of the fight. Each sound was like a sledgehammer that pounded on their chests.

Mr. Ward gripped his phone tightly with anxiety. When he entered the room, he had already informed Brent and Daisy. But before they got to this level, Jack still had to hold Iga TobiKou off alone. Mr.

Ward's task now was to protect Amber and her parents.

Killing a person was far easier than protecting a person. One was on the attack while the other was on the defensive.

He could have fought alongside Jack against Iga TobiKou but if during the fight Iga TobiKou was to change his objective and rushed towards Amber and her parents, then that would complicate matters.

“Mr. Ward, can you go out to check on Jack?” Amber asked with concern and continued, “I’m afraid that he would be in danger.”

Mr. Ward shook his head, “Master will be fine. I will protect you and your parents with my life.” He immediately rejected Amber.

Amber looked even more worried now. She gritted her teeth and curled up in a fetal position.

Just at that moment, the noise in the corridor stopped. Then in a few seconds, after the noise stopped,

Amber, Mr. Ward, and Steve all were bewildered as they shared a common thought, ‘Had... the fight ended?’

Chapter 796 Fighting In the Dark

In the corridor.

The lights were bright.

The walls were devastated, pockmarked and slashed with swords, and the ground was strewn with thick wall powder.

Jack remained rooted to the spot, still clutching the armrest of his wheelchair.

However, at that moment, the armrest was covered with marks of slashing and it was trembling faintly in the air.

Jack was also stained with blood.

That violent fighting just now left him with a few cutting wounds, but he was still fine.

On the contrary, because of the battle, the part between the thumb and forefinger of his both hands

was a little injured by the huge force and it was bleeding at that time.

Under the lights.

Jack's stern face was stained with traces of blood, both his and Iga TobiKou's.

His eyes narrowed into a gap, exuding endless coldness, and he stared at Iga on the other side.

And Iga was standing just five meters away.

Compared with the cutting wounds on Jack's body, there were a few more bruises and swellings on his

body. Those who seemed to appear like simple wounds could actually spread to the inside of the body.

Just like Jack, the hand of Iga holding the katana was shaking slightly at that moment, and the part

between the thumb and forefinger on his hand cracked and blood gurgled.

The katana was full of cracks.

Compared with Jack's coldness and gloom, Iga could barely hide the shock in his eyes, even if they

were the only part of his body exposed.

The fighting skills and the systematic training method inherited from Iga family made him far stronger from an ordinary Ninja Lord.

He originally thought that the assassination was in the bag.

Anyway, when he met Jack, he was shocked repeatedly.

Jack's legs were not crippled.

The terrible force that Jack broke out, all those information didn't show up in the original intelligence.

A few seconds of violent fighting made Iga a somewhat frightened and he even felt that his mission was extremely dangerous.

That young man in front of him gave Iga an unprecedented sense of panic.

He was extremely nervous and anxious.

Iga took a deep breath, and calculated the time in his mind. He knew that he wouldn't have so much time at his disposal for the assassination.

In the fight in the small garden, his companion deliberately revealed his flaw, to lure their target away from his territory.

If the conflict weren't solved as soon as possible, the situation would become more dangerous.

"You are strong, but you can't avoid dying."

Iga exhaled a long breath.

At the same time, his left hand suddenly fumbled a handful of darts from his waist, and threw them out in the air unexpectedly.

Bang Bang Bang...

With a whistling, the darts accurately smashed all the lights in the corridor of the hospital.

It was fast as lightning, so that Jack couldn't stop it on time and plunged instantly into an endless gloom.

"Do you want to use the ninjutsu?"

Jack concentrated more, squinted his eyes and tried his best to lock Iga's figure in the dark.

Iga's ninjutsu made him feel scared at that time.

When the lights were on, he could act as a ghost, sneak up on him, and shoot the sword.

At that moment, the whole corridor was plunged in an endless darkness. The damage that the hidden

ninjutsu could provoke would be terrible.

But in the dark, even if Jack tried his best, he could only vaguely see Iga's figure five meters away.

A second later.

The outline of a figure disappeared without a sound.

It was quiet, dark, mysterious...

A strong sense of oppression made Jack feel drowning and suffocating in an instant.

It was very quiet nearby.

But as Jack gradually got gooseflesh, he could feel the threat of death approaching.

"Where? Where the hell is he?"

Jack clasped the armrest of the wheelchair with both hands, frowned and squinted his eyes, trying his

best to check the situation around him.

There was nothing left but darkness!

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a sound of a sword slashing through the air exploded.

Jack got gooseflesh, and he almost instinctively waved the wheelchair armrest of his right hand.

Puff!

Clang!

He felt a sharp pain in his right arm, and then his right hand felt the collision between the sword and the wheelchair armrest, and sparks exploded at the same time.

Jack snorted.

But when the sparks flew, he vaguely saw a figure.

Without hesitating, his left hand muscled up, squeezed the wheelchair armrest in an instant, and swept across the sky like a snake.

Clang!

There was another sound of metal clashing.

Sparks splashed.

He vaguely saw that Iga raised his sword in front of him, he pulled away and withdrew, disappearing again in the darkness.

“If he hits this way, I’ll be killed!”

Feeling a piercing pain in his right arm, Jack instantly understood the situation inside his mind.

He had an idea!

Whoosh!

The wind whistled in his ears again.

He tried his best to look around, but it was still pitch-black.

By pure instinct, his hands were crossed over the wheelchair armrest and blocked it out.

At the same time, both feet suddenly slammed on the ground, pulled away and withdrew.

But, after all, it was a bit slow!

Puff!

The katana swept across Jack's stomach.

Feeling a severe pain, Jack snorted again.

In the darkness, his breathing became rapid and heavy.

Because of pain.

Also because of nervousness.

That time, luckily, he pulled away and withdrew while he was blocking. If he was only blocking and

didn't withdraw, not only the sword would split his flesh, but also cut open his chest.

"Huh...huh..."

In the dark, Jack bowed and panted, throwing out his chest.

He narrowed his eyes, constantly squeezing his eyeballs, and he tried to maximize his eyesight.

But in that endless darkness, he couldn't see properly and his eyesight was really minimal.

He was covered in cold sweat and he could feel every drop of blood on his right arm dripping to the ground.

But...just couldn't find Iga!

The hidden ninjutsu of the Ninja Lord, with the help of the darkness, had a brilliant performance.

As if that darkness was the mouth of hell devouring all the living people.

The death...was very close.

Rustle...rustle...rustle...

Suddenly, there was a sound of a knife slashing across the wall behind him.

"Over here!"

With a sharp expression, Jack instantly turned and, waving the wheelchair armrest with both hands, attacked violently and fiercely.

However.

Pouch!

In the darkness, there was a sound of knife cutting through flesh.

He suddenly feel the pain on the left thigh.

In the sharp pain, Jack let out a loud roar and directly backhanded the wheelchair armrest behind him.

Boom!

In the darkness, a muffled grunt sounded.

But when he turned around again, Iga was already gone.

It was so quiet that even the drop of a needle could be heard.

Jack stepped back and leaned against the wall, so that he would be less vulnerable on one side and could focus on the other three sides.

It was pitch black.

At that moment, his sight seemed to have lost its function.

Wait!

Jack caught his breath and laughed, "If my sight is no longer useful, why should I keep relying on it? It's better to be blind with closed eyes than with open eyes."

While talking, Jack slowly closed his eyes...

Chapter 797 He really...Made it!

"Huh?!"

In the darkness, Iga's frightened voice suddenly sounded.

That was also the only sound he lurked until now since he disappeared.

After the voice, the corridor was again deadly silent.

But that time, Iga didn't launch an attack immediately.

In the ward, when the sound of metal fighting sounded again, Amber and the others, who had got gooseflesh, immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

However, what happened after provoked more anxiety and tensions.

When he heard that Jack was about to close his eyes and fight, Mr. Ward's expression changed greatly.

Being observant and alert was the key factor for a fighter during a battle.

Unless you had been specially trained for a long time and rigorously, it would be very hard to identify the so-called listening position.

“The Young Master closed his eyes, and he lost one of his senses. Even if his sight was greatly affected by the darkness, it’s still better than nothing!”

Mr. Ward sighed with trepidation. Jack’s move was too dangerous to Mr. Ward, and that was no different from stepping into the gate of hell.

Hearing the lament of Mr. Ward, Amber, who was already extremely nervous, struggled to get out of the bed.

“Amber, what are you doing?”

Steve Knight hurriedly supported Amber, but actually, he blocked her.

“I’m going to see Jack, I’m worried about him...”

Amber’s eyes were red and her pale face was full of terror.

But Mr. Ward turned around brazenly.

He scolded with a cold expression, “Going out now would only distract the Young Master and put him in

a greater danger, stay in the ward!"

His stern voice made Steve and Amber stunned at the same time.

Everybody knew, Mr. Ward had rarely spoken in that offensive way to Mrs. Hughes.

Seeing that Amber was still hesitating, Mr. Ward said simply, "If Mrs. Hughes is so obstinate, then you can't blame me for being rude."

That was obviously a threat.

In the ward, the three of them were at a stalemate.

In the dark corridor, as Jack closed his eyes, his ears quivered slightly.

In the silent corridor, at that moment, his ears would be able to catch even the faint sound of the wind.

Jack leaned against the wall and didn't move.

He twisted his brows tightly, held the wheelchair armrest with both hands and kept a mid-air posture.

That allowed him to switch between attack and defense in a split second.

From time to time, Jack's head turned to one direction, and he tried hard to hear and get into more detail.

Without the interference of the field of vision, he needed less energy to find the target with his sight.

At that moment, all the energy was focusing on both ears, and the previous impetuous and fearful emotions gradually calmed down.

Time seemed to have become particularly slow.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, there was a blast of wind.

“Over here!”

As soon as Jack’s ears moved, he didn’t have the slightest hesitation, and the wheelchair armrest of his right hand was smashed out with buzzing sound.

Clang!

In the darkness, a cluster of sparks exploded.

At the same time, Iga’s exclamation sounded.

In a flash, Jack struck a blow which made hi excited, and he didn’t stop at all, but kept waving the armrest of the wheelchair with his left hand and hitting hard.

Clang!

In the darkness, another cluster of sparks exploded.

“Fuck!”

Iga cursed, but the force of the second blow of Jack made him fly back directly.

Once again, the corridor was dead silent.

Jack stopped immediately and, leaning on the wall, listened carefully.

Inside the ward.

The worried Amber, Mr. Ward and Steve were all stunned.

Even if the three of them didn't witness with their own eyes the short fight and Iga's curses, they

probably knew the result of the fight.

“He...made it?! Young Master...really made it?”

Mr. Ward whispered, his eyes widened in disbelief.

As a warrior, who was at a really high level.

He knew exactly how dangerous it was to close the eyes and give up the ability of the sense of sight.

He also knew very well how difficult it was to practice the ability to discern positions by listening.

But...Jack never practiced!

Anyway...it worked!

“Amber, did you hear? Jack is okay for the time being. Calm down, stay in the bed and don't move. Mr.

Ward is right, if we go out now we will only make trouble for Jack.”

Steve returned to his sense and quickly started to comfort Amber.

Amber's eyes flickered and her red lips were whistling.

She finally nodded and returned to the hospital bed.

But her red eyes were still staring at the closed door.

“Go on, Iga!”

In the corridor, Jack still leaned on the wall, and he tugged at the corner of his mouth with a joking and provocative attitude.

He was instantly reassured by the success of his blow.

Actually, it was the first time that Jack got the upper hand in the battle between him and Iga after the corridor's lights disappeared.

Although he didn't hurt Iga, at least it proved that his idea was right!

Rustle...rustle...

As soon as he finished speaking, the sound of a knife scratching the wall suddenly sounded in the dark corridor.

Jack's ear moved, but he didn't rush away immediately to follow the sound.

Because the sound was still some distance away.

Suddenly, the sound of a knife scratching the wall came from another direction.

Rustle...rustle...

Jack frowned.

Strange. How could it come from two directions?

He was sure that he and Iga were the only people in the whole corridor.

Iga just admitted that only two Ninja Lords came there.

What was more, it was not him for being arrogant, but only a high-level master like Iga would have been able to do that kind of assassination. No matter how many killers came, they were all for nothing.

Just sneaking into the hospital hiding from the sight of thousands of people, they couldn't do it.

Rustle...rustle...

The sound of a knife scratching the wall came from the original direction.

That made Jack, who was able to take his bearings with his ear, fall immediately in a dilemma.

There was clearly only one person.

But the sound appeared alternately from the left and right sides in succession.

Which side would Iga....really be?

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the wind whistled and blew.

On the left!

Jack found out the direction in an instant, raised the wheelchair armrest in his left hand and swung out directly.

And yet.

As he turned to attack, a blast of wind rose behind him.

Jack got gooseflesh, the katana ripped through the air and slashed ferociously. Even the top of his head could feel the pain of being torn apart.

At the critical moment.

“Ah!”

Jack was sneering suddenly.

Immediately, his figure slammed forward, pulling away from the katana, and, at the same time, he

raised the wheelchair armrest with his right hand to block directly upwards.

After turning to the left, the wheelchair armrest swung forward, but at that time, it reversed its direction

in great flexibility instantly and Jack avoided the attack and went backwards with very strange posture.

Clang!

Sparks splashed overhead.

Bang!

The wheelchair armrest that Jack waved with his left backhand hit Iga at the same time.

Iga snorted and immediately backed away.

Jack lifted his right foot and kicked the wall fiercely. Using his rebound force, he launched himself

directly against Iga. The wheelchair armrest in his right hand, which was blocking the katana, went

along the katana blade with a loud scraping sound and burst out a large amount of sparks!

“No. it’s impossible. How did you know?” Iga exclaimed in the dark.

The sparks caused by the friction between the katana and the wheelchair armrest faintly illuminated his

face and his eyes, the only part he exposed, he was frightened as if he was watching a ghost.

Bang!

Jack turned around abruptly and faced Iga directly.

He smiled, “In the dark, even if you have been trained, your night vision would not be better than mine,

and you forgot that listening to a sound not only can determine the position, but also the distance.

When you made that sound by using a rope to pull the sword inserted in the wall, the distance never

changed...”

Chapter 798 Die If You Dare To Touch My Woman!

“As for you, the sound of the Katana gliding on the world has changed!” The words were explosive.

At this point, Iga felt a chill run down his spine while his pupils constricted and was filled with terror.

Now that he was in close quarters with Jack, he actually felt that he was facing death. This man was

terrifying!

“Now that you’re here, how do you expect to escape?” Jack’s voice was like death’s rattle. Jack rushed towards Iga with the armrests in his hands raining down blows towards Iga in the dark.

“Argh!” Iga suppressed his fears as he swung his katana down ferociously.

But Jack anticipated this and raised his left hand to block the katana. The katana and the armrest collided in a sea of sparks. Then Jack’s right hand with the armrest jabbed rapidly like a viper striking from its burrow towards Iga’s abdomen.

Bash! The contact was loud and Iga immediately winced in intense pain. Now Jack unleashed a flurry of attacks and immediately the armrests started to rain down onto Iga. Still shocked from the pain in his abdomen, now Iga was on the defensive and could only bear the brunt of Jack’s attacks.

Clank clank clank...

The armrests continued to strike down on the katana as sparks flew all around. The dark corridor started to light up from all the sparks like in the movies. But now Jack was on the offensive and started to land direct blows onto Iga’s body.

Each strike onto Iga’s body drew a grunt amidst the blocks and counterstrikes. Iga began to whimper painfully and started to fear for his life. Several times he wanted to use the katana to force Jack to

retreat but although Jack was injured, it did not seem to affect the ferocity and lightning-quick strikes.

He absolutely did not give Iga any chance to fight back.

Both of them were clear that this battle was entirely due to the close distance between them. Jack

would have the advantage in close quarters to rain down blows onto Iga and beat the crap out of Iga.

But if they were a distance apart, then Iga could use his ninja arts and hide in the dark like a cougar

that stalked its prey in the night, waiting for a chance to strike.

Both of them were clear about this and that was why Iga wanted to retreat but Jack would not give him

a chance to.

Bash! Jack managed to strike Iga again.

“Spew!” Iga’s body shuddered and spat out a mouthful of fresh blood which splattered onto Jack’s face.

Even then, Jack did not open his eyes.

Jack did not receive any training fighting in the dark and his eyes could not be compared to the Ninja

Lord Iga. In fact, his eyes would distract his senses and become a burden to him. He wanted to focus

his senses on his hearing for this fight!

Jack was certain that he could win this fight if he successfully maintained his close distance to Iga.

Clank clank clank...

Bash bash bash...

Sparks continued to fly as they fought but Iga could not even fight back. He could only block Jack's

blows defensively and even then, Jack managed to strike him occasionally. Horror enveloped Iga. The

Ninja Lord of Iga clan started to lose his composure and hope.

"Fuck!"

"Impossible! How can you fight so well?"

"Your ears could not be so sensitive without prior training. What magic are you using?"

...

Iga's yell was like the desperate growls of a beast in the dark corridor.

Bash!

Jack's right hand swung the armrest mercilessly and landed onto Iga's head. Fresh blood started to

spray from the head. Then the strikes stopped.

Stomp... stomp...

Iga started to stagger backward along the corridor. Each step was heavy and labored. But Jack

remained still without opening his eyes. He was totally relying on his hearing.

He grinned and said, "I grew up in the dark. You are right I had not received training in this area. But

you had underestimated the abilities of an underdog who lived in the darkness for twenty over years."

He spoke arrogantly but revealed his disgust for Iga.

"Abilities..." Iga continued to stagger backward. He had been hit in the head and his skull had been

cracked open. His view started to darken not because of the dark corridor but because of this rapid

retreat. He could feel that the blood flowing out of his cracked skull had covered his entire face.

His entire body started to feel limp and weak. Iga mumbled as his eyes started to go out of focus as he

remarked fearfully, "This... this is your fighting instincts?"

Jack started to frown as he heard Iga. Was this ... just fighting instincts?

Then, Iga started to notice a sliver of light along the corridor which came from under the door.

"Argh!" Iga yelled in desperation. He kicked the wall and then rushed towards the patient's room.

"What?" Jack immediately remarked. He could sense Iga's sudden change in direction towards...

Hang on! Jack suddenly was gripped with fear.

“Damn you!” Jack yelled in horror as he rushed towards Iga.

There was only one room on this top floor. The severely injured Iga’s sudden change of direction alarmed Jack and he instantly reacted.

Whoosh!

Iga reached the patient’s room first and he slashed with the katana to open the door.

Then, the light from the room brightened the doorway.

“Ah!” Amber started to scream while Mr. Ward and Steve immediately stood in front of Amber and

Rosie.

Iga looked like a bloody demon as he was fully clothed in black ninja attire with blood dripping down over his face and wild-looking eyes.

At the same moment, Jack could sense that there was light and immediately he opened his eyes. The sudden brightness dazzled his eyes and Jack was momentarily dazed. He then noticed Iga turned to look at Jack and grinned sheepishly.

“Die! If you touch my woman!” Instantly Jack rushed towards Iga with the armrests although his eyes

were still dazed.

Iga smiled at Jack before raising his katana and thrust it towards Jack!

Bash!

Fresh blood... splattered.

Chapter 799 You... What Right Have You To Kill Me?

“Argh!!” Amber screamed in horror within the room.

Instantly, her expression went blank and her heart sank. Mr. Ward and Steve were equally terrified.

Fresh blood splattered all over the door. The katana ruthlessly penetrated Jack’s left shoulder. Blood

flowed along the blade and dripped onto the floor. The scene was terrifying.

Just at this moment, the elevator doors opened. Brent and Daisy rushed out and were shocked to see

the scene in front of them.

“Master!”

“Mr. Hughes!” Brent and Daisy sprinted over to Jack.

“I totally respect you because you can do this for love.” Iga said with a face covered in blood. The

ferocity in his eyes made him look like a demon out of hell, “Now, I’ll send you on your way!”

He grabbed his katana with both hands and wanted to slice downwards but he did not expect that he could not move the sword. He then realized that his sword not only penetrated Jack's body but also pierced into the wall.

"What?" Iga was shocked.

Bash! Jack's left hand threw away the armrest and grabbed the blade with his bare hand. Blood oozed from his hand as he grabbed the blade. Jack gritted his teeth and said through his teeth, "You... what right have you to kill me?"

Rip!

Jack shattered his clothes and terrified Iga till his entire body shuddered fearfully. Jack's muscles started to twitch and began to firmly grip the blade. Iga could clearly see that Jack was able to control his muscles at will. Iga knew that there was such a skill but he had never seen it. Iga was in awe as it happened right before his eyes.

"You... you have even mastered the skill of controlling your muscles?" Iga looked at Jack as if he had seen a ghost. A chill ran down his spine and he was overwhelmed with terror and felt like he was falling through a bottomless pit. His eyes started to throb as he gasped.

The next moment, Jack roared mercilessly, "Die!"

His left hand continued to grip the blade as he raised the armrest in his right hand.

"Fuck!" Iga was terrified and immediately released his katana and rushed backward. He knew that he was unable to pull out the sword under the combined grip of both Jack's hand and his muscles.

Jack exploded with an outburst of energy and launched himself into the air. Iga was already severely injured and already tried to deal Jack with a final blow at the doorway. During his retreat, he already began to go limp and weak from his injuries. The speed of his movement was nothing compared to Jack's.

Whoosh! Time seemed to slow down as the swift downward strike of the armrest whistled through the air towards Iga's head.

Bash! The armrest impacted Iga's head and blood splattered in all directions. Iga's legs went limp and he winced in intense pain.

Then, Jack seemed to realize something, threw away the armrest and grabbed Iga's throat with his right hand and dragged him out of the room like a dog. Iga was already severely injured and was in no

condition to resist.

Jack dragged him out, tossed him onto the ground like a ragdoll, and said with disgust, "Settle this!"

Brent and Daisy stood still as they stared at Jack's injuries in horror.

"It's a small injury, don't worry about it." Jack shook his head. Just now he was dazzled by the light as

he entered the room. When Iga jabbed the sword towards his heart, he managed to react instinctively

and the sword stabbed him in the shoulder instead.

"Daisy, look for a doctor to treat Master while I settle this." Brent came to his senses and said solemnly.

Daisy nodded and quickly went down to look for a doctor.

Only Jack remained at the doorway. He was still skewered by the katana. At least he was able to

control his muscles to grip the katana at the critical moment. This action not only prevented Iga from

pulling out the sword but it also minimized his injuries.

When Jack turned around, he was relieved when he saw that Steve had blocked Amber's view by

standing in front of her. The reason why he dragged Iga out of the room was he realized during his final

blow onto Iga that Amber was in the room. He did not want Amber to see the blood and gore of killing

Iga.

Amber could not stand the sight of blood. It was a good thing that his father-in-law reacted quickly to

block Amber's view.

"Thanks, Dad," Jack said.

Steve remained troubled as he shook his head and remained quiet. Mr. Ward looked worriedly at the

sword which penetrated Jack's shoulder and was at a loss for words.

"Hubby..." Amber struggled away from Steve and turned pale when she saw the blood-covered wall.

Tears started to flow when she saw Jack being pierced by the sword.

"I'm fine. Don't be scared." Jack smiled at Amber as if nothing had happened. Then he turned to go

downstairs for medical treatment as it was inappropriate for even the doctor to see what happened

upstairs.

Chapter 800 Inspiration?

It was late in the night and all was quiet.

After his wounds were treated and dressed, Jack assured Amber and Steve before they went to bed.

Then he along with Mr. Ward and the rest remained in the corridor.

Cheer brought some men to clean up the corridor and even covered up the damages on the walls.

There was a strong smell of plaster in the air. When Cheer found out what had happened, he was so terrified that his face became as white as a sheet of paper. He immediately knelt in front of Jack but Jack was not angry with him. Even Mr. Ward and Brent were not upset because all of them understood that all the men of the Grand Freemasons and the local Hughes office were only there to provide a deterrent against the smaller threats.

From the beginning, Jack, Mr. Ward, and the others had made sufficient preparation against killers like Iga. Mr. Ward, Brent, Daisy, and the mysterious man were the only ones who could deal with such killers.

A skilled killer like Iga was able to penetrate the defenses put up by the thousand-men Grand Freemasons and the local Hughes office. Killers of that class could easily defeat even twice that number.

After Cheer left, Jack, Mr. Ward, and Brent sat on the bench along the corridor. Jack had a cigarette in his mouth and his left shoulder was heavily bandaged with some blood seeping through the bandages. Mr. Ward and Brent also sat on the bench as they smoked.

None of them spoke a word as they cast long shadows along the corridor. But occasionally Mr. Ward

and Brent would take a peek at Jack. What happened just now was extremely dangerous.

A Ninja Lord not only had drawn away the mysterious man, but he had also managed to draw Brent and Daisy away. This was Brent and Daisy's greatest failings. Mr. Ward who had witnessed the fight between Jack and Iga felt even guiltier.

As a servant, he actually stood behind his master and allowed his master to face the life and death situation by himself. Although Jack managed to kill Iga, the last sacrificial move by Jack to take the sword through his body, made Mr. Ward cringe whenever he thought of it. The next moment Mr. Ward looked at Jack's shoulder, he quickly closed his eyes and was overcome with emotions.

Then, Jack snuffed out his cigarette and asked, "Do you know any information about the Ninja Iga clan?"

Everyone knew about ninjas. Jack saw numerous depictions of ninjas through movies and television programs. But it was one thing watching ninjas in the movies and another thing fighting with them in real life.

Jack knew nothing about the Iga clan!

Brent's eyes lit up and said, "Master, Iga clan had become a legend within the ninja world."

"Legend?!" Jack was shocked.

No wonder Iga appeared so disgusted when Jack mentioned Kotaro. As a Ninja Lord of the legends among the ninjas, Iga must have very high standards and looked down upon the lesser skilled ninjas.

Even when Kotaro was ranked eighteenth in the Azrael killers list, it was just another nobody in Iga's eyes. It was the same as how the Hughes family would never accept some elite families of some regions.

"Yes, many clans had emerged over the long history of the ninjas. During these years, there had been numerous battles to separate the strong from the weak." Brent was familiar with this as he had interactions with different groups of killers during his time as a mercenary.

"Now, the prowess of the various ninja clans is clearly differentiated. The Iga clan had been renowned since ancient times till today and naturally had become a legend in the eyes of all ninjas."

"It's not only the length of history of the Iga clan but its ninja arts and skills far surpass the other ninja clans. Even the modern-day standards of the ninjas were being set by the Iga clan."

Brent paused as he snuffed out his cigarette and then said solemnly, "It's not a stretch to say that

nowadays there are many ninja clans out there.”

There was an awkward silence after Brent finished. Jack’s eyes glimmered but he suppressed his words. With the status of a legend and yet they set the standards for becoming a ninja, that meant that they could preserve their status and authority. But Jack’s fight with Iga made him believe what Brent said.

He had fought against two ninjas, Kotaro and Iga. He could clearly tell the differences in their skills.

Even when Kotaro was ranked eighteenth on the Azrael list of killers, Iga far surpassed his skills.

Iga could leave the Iga clan and easily set up a clan on his own. But what bewildered him was why would someone like that want to kill him?

‘I didn’t go to his territory and neither did I disrespect his ancestral burial grounds!’ Jack thought.

“Master, the Bloody Angel organization and Iga clan do not differ much.” Mr. Ward said as he pondered deeply.

Jack was snapped back to his senses. What Mr. Ward meant was that it was equally strange for both these organizations to want to kill Jack. It started with the Bloody Angel and now with the Iga clan, it

appeared to be a pattern.

Jack rubbed his nose and then scoffed at Mr. Ward, "Are you trying to tell me not to worry as there would always be people who want me dead?"

"Make lemonades from lemons, isn't it?" Mr. Ward chuckled in resignation.

Jack and Brent looked at each other and agreed that life was like that. Even if you did not seek troubles, troubles would somehow have a way of looking for you. How could you live every minute in fear and trying to come up with solutions for every problem?

After a pause, Mr. Ward suddenly asked, "Master, when did you learn to control the muscles on your shoulders?" He pointed to Jack's shoulders as he asked. He looked surprised as the images of what had happened flashed into his mind.

His muscles raised and twitched as if they were alive. They could even pinch and grip onto the sword blade which had penetrated Jack's left shoulder. That scene was indeed visually traumatic.

On hearing, Brent also looked at Jack in awe and asked, "So, master had not revealed the full abilities to control his shoulder muscles when you forced me to utilize the Python devours Dragon move?"

Indeed Jack had pulled his punches. Jack was clear where he reduced his strength when he forced

Brent to use the Python devours Dragon move. Mr. Ward and Brent looked at Jack as they eagerly wait for his answer.

Jack shook his head, "No, it was an emergency just now and I suddenly managed to do it."

Kaboom! What Jack said was like a thunderbolt.

Mr. Ward and Brent were stunned like a deer in the headlights...

Was this... inspiration?!