



## 172 Jake the Killing Machine

When Jake heard that he would be given a new mission, he felt hyped. Unconsciously, Jake had become a battle maniac, testing his combination movements from the book. And as he wins every test, he always feels relieved. 1

For some reason, this had been addicting for him. And he had become loyal to his master because of this. Without any better understanding of things, Jake thought that this was the only way for him to fight with anyone.

His mission was to kill. Even though he was still a kid, he was never underestimated as he showed great power in combat. Even when he was a kid, he was used as a tool for assassination.

Every week, he would be sent twice. It had been normal for him until he didn't notice that he had already been under his master for about 6 months.

"Master, what is the mission all about?"

Jake's master looked at him with an astute gaze. He then stated all of the needed information for the mission.

"You have to kill the head of the Zhizhu family. Their estate was as wide as ours and also had



100 cultivators protecting him. At least there were 100 Apprentice and Warrior Spirit Realm Cultivators."

Jake listened carefully and nodded. He then took the small paper with basic characters for him to easily understand. He had gone under teaching to learn some of the characters; however, it wasn't enough for him to learn 1000 characters.

But confusingly, he can memorize drawings but not characters.

Jake left his master's room and went straight to his room to prepare for his mission. He then took out his comfortable battle gear and his main weapon, a dagger. After that, he left his room and met Lara along the way.

"Jake, will you stop receiving missions from Father? They are too dangerous."

Jake fell silent and let out a sigh, as Lara had always done this before. He then tapped her shoulders and calmed her down.

"It's okay. You know I am strong," he said with confidence.

Lara looked at him with worried eyes and replied, "But 100 cultivators is too much. You are not a cultivator, so it is impossible to fight this many enemies. "



Jake smirked and said, "Are you underestimating me, Lara?"

"No. I am not underestimating you. But, your previous missions only ordered you to deal with 10 to 20 cultivators. But now, it is a hundred."

Jake smiled and continued, "Isn't it more challenging? I want a challenge, you know that."

Lara paused and then looked deeply at Jake.

"Jake, I don't want you to get hurt. I shouldn't have brought you here."

"Lara, we won't be talking about this anymore. I will be going."

Jake left Lara silent and then went straight to leave the estate. This is not an uncommon warning from Lara. But even though it was so common, he always ignored it and continued with what he liked.

He liked to fight, and missions were his only way to challenge himself with different people. Even if he is not smart and just dives straight into the scene, at least he wins.

He took out his map and followed where the mark was. And after a few hours, he arrived at his destination and saw the estate from a distance.

"Hmm... 100 cultivators, but I see five of them

outside the gate. This should be 95 left to handle," he mumbled to himself, then went nonchalantly to the gate.

"Hey! Stop right there!"

He smirked. "This has been usual for me."

When these five cultivators that were in the Warrior Spirit Realm tried to stop him, he instantly ran towards them and leaped with his kick prepared to hit them. He hit one head, then again, with the mysterious energy filling his system, he launched another kick.

Their eyes dilated in surprise as he got two of them already down. When they were about to draw their swords, Jake sent another one flying, and now there were only two left.

Jake stretched his shoulder and then punched the two of them, who were still defenseless. Jake moved in a swift manner, which is the reason for his quick victory.

"That was easy," he mumbled to himself, praising his impulsiveness.

When he continued his pace, another five appeared, and they were already aware of his pressure. Their swords were already prepared, and they were preparing to perform their sword technique.



A few slashes in the wind were made, and all of them flew straight to Jake. Then, suddenly, a white line appeared that almost looked like a spear that also intensely targeted his neck.

All of these attacks came from these five, and Jake couldn't help but leap in joy. They seemed to be stronger. And, seeing a challenge in front of him, he bravely accepted it.

Jake dodged those attacks and closed the distance between them. This is his only way of attacking them. Unlike them, who possessed sword technique, Jake must put himself in danger just to attack them.

But, it was paying off massively. Jake's attack made them defenseless, and just with one punch, he could take down one.

The remaining four were baffled that their lips made gaps. They saw Jake as a kid, yet they couldn't help but see him as a beast as well.

"What kind of power is this? This is unreasonable." One mumbled in agitation while trying to evade Jake's other possible attack.

Jake jumped and turned 180 degrees. When his left foot was in the air, he swayed it to hit one of the remaining four.

"That is what they always tell me," Jake muttered confidently, then re-adjusted his stance after



landing.

He immediately took down the three and gave himself a break. But, his opponents didn't stop coming, which he didn't complain about since he was enjoying this.

He wanted to see more of his victory as well as their surprised faces. They sometimes mock him, but sometimes, others know the virtue in the cultivation world and that underestimating should not be part of their principle.

And just as Jake enjoyed doing this, he was unconsciously putting himself in danger. He is oblivious to things that are obvious.

"H-Hey!" One person arrived, with another four following him. His eyes looked around and he saw ten defeated comrades. When he saw the perpetrator, he was immediately infuriated.

"You monkey!"

Jake didn't waste his time and dashed to him. When he was at the man's range, he made an uppercut with his right and a straight open palm with his left. He hit the jaw first, then the chest, which made the man cough up blood.

The man kneeled from pain and continued coughing. He was obviously perplexed by Jake's power, but he didn't let his guard down.



But Jake was just too fast. When he made his smug face, he used the man's back as a stepping stone to jump higher and approach the other four. The four swayed their swords in preparation, but along the way, Jake kicked their swords and they were destroyed.

They paused, slowly registering what had just happened. But Jake instantly attacked them when they were defenseless. And with that, Jake had already defeated 15 people. Yet, his energy wasn't still dropping.

"This is what makes me energized in continuous fighting, my limitless."

Jake can't feel tired when he moves. This is what he always remembered, which also gave him the motivation to challenge himself more.

When he finally had a clear path to the mansion, he entered the estate through the gate.

He was not smart enough to think of moving stealthily. Well, given his nature as a battle maniac, he would miss plenty of fights if he acted as a covert assassin. At least he enjoyed fighting up close.

When he finally entered the premises and was on his way to the mansion, he was stopped by five people.

"Hey, kid! How did you enter her?"

Jake came to a halt and looked to his right, where another five were patrolling. He gave them a wave and then shouted, "I beat the guards up. If you are curious, they were pretty weak."

He shouted with a giggling face, which also confused them.

"What is this kid talking about?"

"Hey! Come here, we will turn a blind eye to this since you obviously don't pose a threat and might just slip through the security. We will escort you out."

Jake took another pause and just watched them approach him. But then, when he felt that something was different with them as if he had discerned that they were stronger than the others, he took a stance and then said, "There is no way I will let you escort me out. I am here to kill the head of the Zhizhu family."

After what Jake said, their faces turned solemn and dark. They slowly glared at Jake with hostile intent, then forcedly asked, "What did you say?"

"Hoo... I know my provocation would work." Jake mumbled, then ran to them.

They just looked at Jake, since he wasn't a threat to them, and just continued glaring.



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"Let's see if you can still say that after you get punished." One of the five stated and drew his sword. But before he could use his sword to attack Jake, his head went missing.

"Oops," Jake said, acting carelessly. "I already told you my purpose. Now let's fight."

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