

Chapter 31-Alumni Association

After a few days, in the evening, Masashi and Kazumi as scheduled, arrived at the alumni association ballroom.

It was a large ballroom, just going inside, they suddenly felt warm. There were many guests inside, the stereo was loud, and everywhere one can see young people drinking and dancing.

They went to the front desk, where the lady led them inside the big theater room. Going inside, Kazumi saw a lot of familiar faces. Masashi on the other hand, only knew them through his memory, having no affection towards them, making him feel like a stranger.

“Excuse me, are you.....” seeing Kazumi and Masashi come in, a guy came up and asked.

“Hello, you’re Zhang Dao classmate right. I’m Masashi.”

“What, you’re Masashi Hirota? You’ve changed so much.” Zhang Dao said in surprise.

“I have?” Masashi unconsciously touched his own face.

“You must be Masashi’s younger sister Kazumi? It seems you haven’t changed much.” Zhang Dao turned around and looked at Kazumi and said.

“Hello,” Kazumi said dismissively.

Zhang Dao smiled, and, sure enough, noticed that even her personality hasn’t changed.

Hirota wasn’t very popular in junior high school, but compared to high school it was much better, many people copied his homework. Seeing Masashi, they seemed very surprised but soon continued to chat.

These high school students would talk about nothing but, where to study, so and so got a new girlfriend, a star had an open house photo shoot, what new games were out, which school was this beauty in and so on. Masashi refrained from yawning next to anyone.

Masashi originally intended to participate in the Alumni Association and wanted Kazumi to communicate with more people, and improve her eccentric character, but it seems that it had no effect. He saw Kazumi's face, which revealed a feeling of emptiness making people avoid her.

"Are you bored?" Masashi whispered to her.

Kazumi didn't say anything, but her eyes showed an answer to this question.

Masashi looked away from her, glanced around and saw a poker table, taking over it.

After sitting down, Masashi skillfully washed the cards.

Kazumi revealed a puzzled look after Masashi washed the cards Masashi and fixed it, placing it in front of her.

"Come on, choose one, remember don't let me see it," Masashi said with a smile.

Seeing Masashi's encouragement, Kazumi picked one card.

"Did you remember the card you choice?"

Kazumi nodded.

"Put the card face down in the middle. Remember not to let me see it." Masashi placed the whole deck in front of her.

According to the instruction Kazumi inserted the card in the middle.

Masashi took the cards and washed it again.

Washing it twice in a row, Masashi dealt all the cards and spread it face down.

"My sixth sense told me this isn't the card you selected," Masashi smiled and opened a card; it was a 2 of hearts.

"And this isn't it."

"This isn't it also."

Masashi opened five cards in a row.

Kazumi smiled and asked: "You're going to open all cards until you find it?"

After saying so, Masashi suddenly pulled out a card, "it's this, right?"

Kazumi nodded a bit surprised. It was indeed that card.

Masashi smiled and put the cards back, washing it again and said: "This is only a warm up, there's still a better one."

He put the whole deck in the hands of Kazumi, then held her hands tightly.

Then spread out his hands in front of her, "Watch this, I don't have anything, but..."

During those words, a 7 of diamonds suddenly appeared on his palm.

"Ah." Kazumi unconsciously cried.

"That's strange; this isn't the card that I wanted," Masashi said to himself.

Then he closed his hands and right away opened it, the 7 of diamonds changed to a king of hearts.

"Wrong again."

This time, the king of hearts turned into 2 of spades.

"This is wrong again." Masashi a little frustrated.

Then the 2 spades instantly became a Queen of clovers.

Kazumi was stunned to see the cards changing repeatedly.

"How did you do that?" Beauty held his hand while inspecting him and asked.

"Secret." Masashi mysteriously blinked.

"Despicable guy, tell me."

"It's not over yet, don't be too impatient. Come shuffle the deck." Masashi handed her the cards.

Kazumi obediently shuffled it.

"Did you finish shuffling it?"

Kazumi nodded.

Masashi took the cards and divided it equally into groups of four. Then he suddenly snapped his finger, opened the first stack of cards, each card were A's, just four A's.

Kazumi's eyes were wide opened and was about to speak, just then Masashi shook his head, then put the four A face down on the table, and stacked the remaining cards on top of the 4 A's. Then he smiled mysteriously, and snapped

his fingers, opening the first four stocked cards, the cards revealed was actually the four A's that was supposed to be at the bottom of the deck.

"Brother, tell me how you did it." Kazumi held his hand and acted like a spoiled brat.

When Masashi was about to speak, he suddenly heard a clear voice. "You're really good, how did you change it?"

He turned around and saw two beautiful girls, one was wearing a lavender dress while the other wore a white dress. The girl who wore a lavender dress spoke.

Behind them were two quite handsome looking boys.

"It's just a trick, no big deal," Masashi said lightly.

"What's your name, I haven't seen you before." The lavender dressed girl asked.

"My name is Gennai Masashi; this is my sister Gennai Kazumi."

"Gennai? I don't remember anyone having a name Gennai in our class? Do you know?"

The girl wearing a white dress shook her head, looked at the two boys behind her but also waved their hand not knowing who they were.

"Clara, he was formerly Hirota Masashi, but changed his surname now." The guy he just talked to interrupted.

"So it's Masashi schoolmate, I remember now. You've changed so much." Clara was unable to think that the ordinary boy before and this person was actually the same person.

"Can you do that magic again?" Clara looked at him curiously.

"Clara, let's just dance. That trick is just meant for fooling children and isn't that good." The boy wearing jeans said while provokingly looking at Masashi.

"This is really just a trick to deceive children, but many people couldn't see the flaws, a pity." Unfortunately, at the same time, Masashi sighed while looking at the boy, who had a maddening smile.

"Do you dare to show me again?" the boy wearing jeans said with a sneer.

Masashi smiled and placed the cards into two stacks, and then in a very gentle way put them altogether and shuffled it. They saw the cards flying up and down as if the card was alive dancing; the others were charmed and screamed incessantly.

After shuffling it, Masashi put down the cards and lined it up, just like before, all cards were face down, "Please choose one, and then remember that card." The boy took a card, then looked at the card and pressed it on the table to prevent Masashi to see it.

"Please put the card in the middle of the deck." Masashi placed the rest of the cards in front of him.

The boy carefully placed the card in the middle, then gave the cards back to Masashi.

Masashi took the cards, and shuffled it again, and then spread out the cards. The boy stared at him, trying to find flaws.

Masashi was about to reveal the first card, and suddenly thought of something to say: "Sorry, I forgot, the card isn't here, please open your pocket."

The boy opened the pocket on his denim shirt and even found the card he selected inside. He was immediately shocked, speechless. While the others clapped their hands and loudly cheered.

Chapter 32-Provocation

"That's amazing, it's like magic, how do you do that?" Clara looked at him in surprise.

"You also choose one, remember it, and don't let me see."

Clara, from the spread out card, selected a card and carefully looked at it.

"Put the card back and wash it yourself." Masashi knocked the table and pointed at the rest of the cards.

So, after Clara selected the card, she mixed it back with the others and washed it up.

“Are you finished?”

Clara nodded her head.

Masashi held the whole cards his hand and said to Clara: “Now the whole card has been shuffled, it is impossible to find out the right card, so I need you to help me. Now stretched out your right hand, and carefully think about your card, and focus it on your right hand.”

Clara obediently extended her right arm then closed her eyes and thought very seriously.

The atmosphere became very mysterious, and everyone was so engrossed in watching Masashi and Clara.

“That’s enough, now open your eyes, then use the back of your right hand to pat the card on my hand.”

Clara obediently patted the cards with the back of her right hand. One of the card on Masashi’s hand gently floated down, and when it fell face up, it showed a King of hearts.

“This is it. Magical!” She grabbed Masashi’s hand to take a look. She didn’t understand how could the card that she choose would fall from his hand.

Everyone laughed and clapped vigorously. Except for that boy, who looked at Masashi with an ashen face.

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“Lovely lady, can you dance with me?” When everyone was dancing on the dance floor, Masashi smiled to Kazumi and said.

“I don’t know how to dance.” Kazumi a bit shyly said.

“It’s very simple. I’ll teach you.” Then he pulled her to the dance floor.

After several times stepping on Masashi’s feet, Kazumi’s dance began to take shape, although her movement was still very stiff.

“I was right, wasn’t I? This is really simple.”

“Brother, sorry, are your feet still hurt?” Kazumi apologetically looked at Masashi.

“Little fool, what kind of people do you think your brother is? I am the so-called coarse-skinned, thick-fleshed man.” Masashi said with a smile.

Kazumi laughed and silently put her head on his chest.

“Oh yeah, Kazumi, did my appearance change a lot? Otherwise, why did each of my former classmates say that I did change?” Masashi touched his face and asked.

“Fool, did you never look in the mirror?”

Masashi thought for a moment, then said: “It seems like I am different than before.”

Kazumi, watching Masashi pretended to be serious, laughed and gently hugged him, then said: “Brother, may I stay by your side please?”

“Suit yourself, as long as you’re fine with me bothering you.”

Kazumi squinted her eyes and lightly laughed: “I’ll be the one who trouble you.”

After dancing through a song, Masashi took Kazumi aside to rest.

“Do you want anything? There’s probably no coffee here. How about orange juice?”

Kazumi nodded her head.

Masashi went to the front desk to buy a soft drink. A girl came over. She was the girl wearing white dress who previously stood next to Clara.

“You’re really a good brother. Can you buy me a drink?” That girl charmingly looked at him.

“Please bring me a glass of juice to the lady.” Masashi said to the bartender at the front desk.

“Did you just buy me a glass of juice?” That girl said, smiling.

“Then please add two chunks of ice.”

The bartender gave a faint smile on her lips.

The girl laughed: “Fool, did you never drink wine with a girl?”

“A juice should be fine for a child. Nobody stipulated that one should drink alcohol at the bar.” Masashi said lightly.

The girl’s face changed, “Do you think you’re so great? What makes you said I still a child!”

“What’s wrong with being a child, perhaps a few years later you want other people to say you’re acting young.”

“You....” The girl clenched her teeth in anger.

“Little demon is really a little demon (an endearing term for a child), just because you had previously drunk with a man and followed him home to have sex doesn’t mean you changed into an adult. I give you a piece of advice, if you don’t even respect yourself, don’t expect other people to respect you. Excuse me.” With that, Masashi took the two glasses of drink away.

The girl bitterly looked at Masashi’s back.

“Sorry for making you wait for so long, this is your orange juice.” After he had got back to his seat, Masashi handed the orange juice to Kazumi.

“That’s an attractive girl you’ve talked to, why don’t you talk to her a bit longer?”

Masashi took a sip of his beer and said: “I don’t have any interest in a socialite.”

Kazumi pursed her lips and smiled: “Oh, you really know how to talk evil. The other people is pretty. If they knew several boys, that’s also normal.”

“Simultaneously have a relationship with several boys still called normal? People must have self-respect.”

“You looked like an old man.” Kazumi snickered.

“It’s still early, want to dance?”

“I don’t want to dance, just go invite other girls. As long as you talk to them, there should be no problem.”

“Never mind, I also am a bit tired, better take a seat.”

Kazumi knew Masashi didn’t want to cast her alone in here; Feeling moved and happy, she desperately tried to hold back her eyes that were suddenly filled with tears. She lowered her head to pretend to have a drink.

When they spoke, several people suddenly came.

Walking in the front were the two boys who previously followed Clara and the white dressed girl. Behind them were Clara and the white dressed girl.

“This is certainly a misunderstanding, schoolmate Masashi wouldn’t do this kind of thing, don’t mess around.” Clara was following after them, trying very hard to persuade the two boys.

“What can I do for you?” When the two boys arrived in front of Masashi, he looked up and said.

“Kid you really are full of yourself, you even dare to make a move to my girl.” The black-gowned boy stared at Masashi and said.

Masashi burst out laughing. It seemed the movie *Young and Dangerous* was quite popular; even Japanese young people learned a few words of the classic clip.

That boy looked at the ‘without caring anything’ Masashi couldn’t resist anymore and grabbed his collar.

When he almost caught it, Masashi suddenly reached out a hand and casually brushed his hand aside.

“Before the matter is clear you already want to pick a fight? I don’t know which one is your so called ‘girl,’ can you help me introduce?”

“Shizuko, he’s the one who molested you, right?” The boy said to the girl in white dress.

“That’s him. He said he wanted to buy me a drink, but afterwards, he started to molest me.” Shizuko maliciously looked at Masashi.

“Oh, there is such a thing? How about I help you find a witness? The bartender should’ve witnessed the whole process of me molesting you, just give him some small tips, I believe she should be very cooperative to explain the truth.” Masashi said as he looked at Shizuko’s eyes.

Shizuko didn't dare to look at Masashi in the eye. She shook the boy's hand and said: "I don't care, you're going to teach him a lesson for me. Otherwise, we'll immediately break up."

"Shizuko, how can you be like this, you're too much." Clara unable to stay silent anymore finally said.

"Clara, you don't need to care about this, we don't need to be polite toward these people." The other boy said. He already had a grudge toward Masashi since the previous card show. When he finally has this opportunity, he certainly not going to miss it.

Masashi sighed, "Kazumi, you're right, it's a bit boring here. Maybe we shouldn't have come, let's go back instead."

"Em." Kazumi picked up the coat and stood up.

"What's wrong? Want to escape?" Shizuko's boyfriend grasped Masashi's neck. Suddenly a hand came on the back of his hand, then came a burst of severe pain from his palm, he couldn't help but cried.

"Don't mess with me, or you'll regret it." Masashi dismissively looked at him and then let go of his hand, and walked out with Kazumi.

"You just let him go like this? Why don't you do it?" Shizuko was furious.

Her boyfriend didn't say anything, just staring at five highly visible black, blue fingermarks. The look in Masashi's eyes when he was just about to leave, suddenly reappeared in his mind, making him can't help but sweating out cold sweat.

Feeling a sudden burst of cold wind as soon as they walked out of the ballroom, Kazumi immediately shrank her neck.

"It's still early, let's eat a bowl of ramen noodles first." Masashi walked over and put a scarf on her neck.

"Good, I haven't eaten ramen noodles for a long time." Kazumi thought this suggestion was splendid.

"But where to buy ramen noodle here?"

“I don’t know, but it should be sold in many places, let’s walk around and see.”
Closely grasping Masashi’s arm, the girl felt very warm.

Chapter 33-Gift

In just about half a month it would be Masashi and Kazumi’s spring break, but Rumiko was going to work.

Thinking that it would a long time to see her son and daughter made Rumiko very sad. In front of them, she didn’t show it.

A morning two days before she needs to get back to work, she suddenly received a phone call. After listening to the call, this thirty-year-old middle-aged woman cheered like a child.

“Mom, did anything happen?” Making breakfast in the kitchen Kazumi was startled, and quickly rushed out to ask her.

“Kazumi, I got a job here in Tokyo.” Rumiko excitedly grabbed Kazumi’s hand.

“Is that true?” Kazumi couldn’t believe it and said.

“It’s true, I’ve just received a phone call, beginning this year, I’ll get transferred to a Tokyo branch to work. We can live together now.” Rumiko said as she broke into tears.

Kazumi was also excited and couldn’t say anything, and clung to her mother in tears.

Coming out from the bathroom, Masashi saw the mother and daughter embracing each other, mouth revealing a warm smile.

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“Masashi, where are you taking us?” In the taxi, Rumiko asked puzzled.

After eating lunch, Masashi suddenly told Rumiko that he wanted to take her and Kazumi to a place, then put on a mysterious look.

“Mom, you’ll find out soon,” Masashi said with a smile.

Rumiko was in a good mood today and went with him.

Sitting for about ten minutes in the taxi, they finally got out and arrived at the front of a two-storey building.

This was a typical house, there were walls on the outside, inside there was a large garden, a green lawn, filled with all kinds of plants and flowers under the shining sun, looking full of vitality.

“Masashi, who are you taking me to see?” Rumiko couldn’t remember any relatives or friends living here.

Kazumi didn’t say anything, and just stared at the wall outside the house’s entrance.

Masashi smiled and readily opened the door to go inside the house.

“Masashi, you’re too rude, you have to notify the owner of the house before you go in.” Rumiko was a little angry.

“Mom, Kazumi, go in.”

“But...”

Not allowing her to finish talking, Masashi quickly took her hand and went to the front of the house, he pushed the door with his and went inside.

Seeing her son’s rude behavior made Rumiko both angry and anxious, and was about to speak, but Masashi spoke first.

“Mom, do you like this house?”

“What?” Rumiko didn’t think her son would ask this question.

“Come on, let’s a look in this house.” Masashi took her around the house.

“Masashi, did you bring me here because you wanted me to rent this house?”

Rumiko finally understood a little bit.

“Of course not, This is our house, why do you want to rent it?” Masashi said with a smile.

“What? What did you just say?” Rumiko couldn’t believe what she heard.

Masashi pulled out a piece of paper from his pocket and showed it to her.

Rumiko looked at it and suddenly felt dizzy.

She grabbed the paper and carefully looked at it for a long time, looking at the top of the page she could see several character that showed: House book contract, and then at the bottom of the contract showed the house owner; her name was clearly written there: Gennai Rumiko.

“What’s going on?” Rumiko finally managed to speak.

“This is our house now, it clearly says that you’re the owner of this house, do you understand now?”

“I’ll ask you, where you got the money to buy this house.” Rumiko slowly calmed down and looked at Masashi very seriously.

“What I’m going to say will be a bit long, so let’s sit down first then talk, okay?”

Rumiko had sat down; her eyes looked at him closely.

Masashi originally wanted to make a pot of tea to have a drink while talking, but seeing Rumiko’s freaked out expression, he obediently sat down to explain.

“That’s what happened, do you get it now?” Speaking for a full twenty minutes, Masashi was finally able to explain the situation clearly.

Rumiko looked at her son, then looked at her hand that held a thick pay record, it made her feel like she was in a dream.

“You mean, you paid the house using the money you got from the stock market, is it?” Said Rumiko a little weakly.

“Yes, in fact, you don’t have to be worried too much, this house was used before, so it’s not very expensive.”

Rumiko still couldn’t believe it, but in her hands was the secured transaction, making her have no choice but to believe.

“Where did you get the money for the stocks?” Rumiko suddenly thought of a problem.

“A friend lent it to me.”

Rumiko opened the first transaction, pointing to the information, said: “Your friend lent you five million to buy stocks?”

Masashi’s heart smiled bitterly; this was indeed the only mishap in the plan.

“My friend’s family is very rich, five million in his opinion was a small amount. I’ve just mentioned, that I met him online with a few rich kids, I borrowed money from one of them. Because these people had their own company, they thought me how to learn more about the company using their financial record, so that I can make money in the stock market, of course, in return, I wouldn’t tell anyone these trade secrets. So please don’t worry, mom, the money I earned is absolutely clean, I will not do anything that would make you disappointed.

Looking at his son’s clear and calm eyes, Rumiko’s heart slowly settled down.

“Do you still have the 5 million?”

“I had already paid it a long time ago, and I’m now using my own money to buy stocks.”

Rumiko felt relieved.

Masashi took out a yellow cheque from his pocket and passed it to Rumiko,

“Mom, here’s three million, I’m giving it to you.”

“I, I don’t.” Not done yet, Rumiko’s mind was numb.

“If you don’t, I’ll feel troubled. I had wanted you to take a break, since you don’t, that’s why I had to work for some time now.” Masashi shook his head and sighed.

Rumiko immediately grabbed the cheque in his hand, “You daring brat, don’t you ever do this again, and focus on your studies.” Rumiko hissed.

Masashi laughed loudly.

In fact, what he just told Rumiko was only half-true, he did use five million to buy stocks. But he didn’t have much patience and time to wait for the five million to slowly increase, so he threw down several hundred million dollars to fry up the stock price.

When he was the boss of the Black Dragon, They also have done such a thing, but each time was because Black Dragon’s internal funds were in a very tight situation and was forced to do so. Because every time they use their funds, it would always be at billion, and if they’re not careful they would be finished.

Now it was a lot easier because there was nothing that is burdening him, making it very handy.

No one wanted to use hundreds of millions of dollars to only one company and then lose it, just for a mere sum of ten million dollars of profit.

“Kazumi, I’ll take you to your room.” Masashi pulled Kazumi away, leaving Rumiko behind to slowly digest this unexpected surprise.

Masashi took her to a room on the second floor and first opened the French windows inside. The bright sunlight was coming through, scattering the winter cold.

Kazumi looked around the room and saw that it was spotless, there was a single bed on the left, on the right there was two large bookcase, against the wall was a desk, and an LCD computer desktop was on top of it, which was next to a lamp. Then facing the bed is a big wardrobe. Although there was a lot of things inside, it still didn’t seem like it was crowded.

Suddenly, a fragile sound was heard, and Kazumi looked up the thing hanging on the window sill which was a very beautiful wind chimes, which was where the sound came from.

“Do you like this room?” Masashi asked.

“Like it very much.” Kazumi fell on Masashi’s arms crying.

“Little fool, you don’t have to cry.”

Finally letting her family reunited, Masashi let out a satisfied smile.

Chapter 34-Moving

The next day, Rumiko found the previous owner of the house return. As the previous owner picked her things up, she suddenly heard someone rang the doorbell.

Opening the door, it turned out to be someone who she hasn’t seen for a long time the police officer Ryutaro Maeda.

“Hello, Mr. Maeda.” Rumiko was surprised.

“Ms. Rumiko, hello, I’m here to help you move in. Is everything ready for it?”

Maeda said, smiling.

“How did you know we’re moving?”

When Maeda was about to answer, Masashi suddenly came out, seeing Maeda and said: “Oh, you’ve worked hard today.”

“I haven’t done anything yet. I’ll carry the heavy stuff first.” Maeda said while pulling his sleeves up.

“This are the original pieces of furniture of the house, so there’s no heavy things, just some clothes, dishes, but Kazumi has a lot of books, which may be a bit heavy.”

Rumiko stared at the two having a conversation between two men. When they finished, she immediately dragged Masashi to one side.

“Did you call Mr. Maeda?”

“Yes.”

“How can you trouble people, he isn’t very familiar with us,” Rumiko said somewhat angrily.

“I thought you have something going on, doesn’t he often call you?”

Masashi exposed a meaningful smile.

“You..... What do you know?” Rumiko suddenly blushed.

“I know he went to Nagoya to go look for you. He must say that his on a business trip, right?”

“We don’t have anything, you don’t....” Rumiko became more and more quiet.

“Mom, police officer Maeda is a good man, you should seriously consider him.”

“But.....”

“You don’t have to force yourself, and don’t need to suppress yourself, try to spend some time with him. If you think he’s the right on, then I’ll tell Kazumi at that respect, I believe she’ll understand,” Masashi looking at her clearly.

“I, I know.” Discussing such things with her son, Rumiko couldn’t help but turn red.

Things were then moved into the new house, Maeda also went in to help clean up, which made Rumiko very embarrassed.

After the meal, it was already 7 p.m. Rumiko went into the kitchen to cut fruit, while Kazumi laid her head on Masashi’s shoulder while watching TV and listening to him chat with the police officer.

“Have you been recently busy?” Masashi thought that Maeda was thinner compared to the past.

“A little.” Maeda is the kind of man who doesn’t like to complain.

“Is it because of the recent traumatic events which were done by the Ripper?”

“So you know,” Maeda smiled bitterly.

“Although the TV, newspapers and other media was blocked not to report it by the police, it still spread on the internet.

“Brother, who’s the Ripper?” Kazumi asked with a puzzled look.

“I advise you not to know about it.”

“Why?”

“Because it will be very upsetting.”

“I still don’t understand.”

“Just ask Maeda about it.”

Kazumi looked at Maeda.

Maeda hesitated before saying: “In the 19th century London was once had a world-shaking incident, there was a man called Jack the Ripper, Ripper man translates to Jack the Ripper. In a very brutal way he cut open the belly of his ten victims. We just said that the case with the murderer’s approach was very similar to Jack, and therefore, called the Ripper events. So far there have been five victims.”

Half way through, Maeda saw Kazumi’s pale face and didn’t dare say anything anymore.

“I told you it’s a very upsetting thing. Are you alright?”

Kazumi shook her head and said: “If I knew I wouldn’t have asked, I’ll go talk to mom and see if she needs help...”

After Kazumi had walked away, Masashi asked Maeda: “Are there any clue?”

“Nothing, generally speaking, it looks like this serial murderer has special rules. Specifically, his behavior is the same with Jack the Ripper. The most obvious point is that the victims were all moderate or severe alcoholics, and were killed when they were drunk. The way this murderer committed crimes, excluding the techniques and being outside at night, is completely different to Jack. The victims had no relationship with the other victims. It seems the murderer kills randomly. That’s why we conclude that the killer may be a preliminary suffering from intermittent episodes of mental patients. Now we’re getting in touch with mental hospitals in Japan, to see if there’s anything.”

“Mental illness? Is there any special difference in comparison to Jack the Ripper?”

“There’s one very strange thing, although the victim’s internal organs are pulled out from the body, but it’s complete and undamaged. The whole body was also clean as stated by the forensic autopsy. That’s why there’s a reason to suspect that the killer had or is now engaged in the medical industry. It was also found that in the nasal cavity of each victim there was a chloroform aromatic residue and having no signs of struggle, so I believe that after the murderer killed the first victim with chloroform aromatic halo compounds makes them faint with no pain. Therefore, we’ve lined up the possibility of revenge kill.”

“Organs were pulled out of the body....” Masashi thought.

“Tomorrow can you send me a copy about the victim?”

“I’m sorry, I can’t do that because the victim’s information is confidential, I also have my own principles,” Maeda told Masashi but began to regret about it.

Another death, Masashi cursed, but also appreciated the little man.

Masashi had no choice but to look at the calendar on the wall searching for something.

After a while, Masashi looked at Maeda and said: "Forget it, it turned out to be confidential, but remember, if the next victim is killed on the 20th of March, then come and call me."

"Why?"

"I'm not certain, just some speculation."

Maeda would like to ask about it, but seeing Rumiko and Kazumi holding a fruit out, he had to abort this topic.

Chapter 35-Transfer Student

At the subway entrance near the new home, Masashi, Kazumi as well as Rumi were waiting for the metro train to go to school.

It is worth noting that, in order to take care that confused little girl, Masashi proposed Rumi to also move. Thus, under the acquiescence of Rumiko, Rumi joyfully moved into Masashi's new home. Also, to avoid trouble, Masashi told Rumi that, if anyone ask, just tell Rumiko was her distant relative, and now temporarily lives here. Although this reason is a bit far-fetched and some say it's a bit too late, it's better than nothing.

The school had been almost two months. At the end of this semester, the third-grade students will be having exams. Therefore, some eager students began to, in their spare time, enroll in evening classes. Moreover, unknowingly, Masashi discovered that, his other classmate, who became a lover, were unceasingly increasing. More and more people started playing kissy-hugging each other after class. As the rumors of so and so boyfriend and girlfriend went to a hotel gradually getting numbed. Among girls, there is a strange view that, if in three years of high school still a virgin, it will be a shameful thing.

This degree of openness made Masashi tongue-tied.

However, this is also a no wonder. Everywhere in Tokyo, one can buy an adult film. The proliferation of adult entertainment in this metropolis make it nearly impossible if one wants to cultivate one own's moral.

"Brother, what are you wondering about, quickly eat your food." Kazumi was unhappy. Today she especially cooked his favorite dish. But he actually was just looking in a daze.

"Oh, good." Masashi, seeing, from the side, Kazumi was eating with gusto, cannot help but scoff: "You can still eat this every day, but why you look like someone who was just being released (from a prison)."

"Was just being released?" Rumi asked with eyes wide open.

"Don't mind him, if it's delicious, eat more." Kazumi gave him a look.

"Kid, you can be happy; You had a backer now," Masashi said and then stretched his chopstick to clamp a shrimp.

"Hey, that's my shrimp. Kazumi, senior bullied me." Rumi pitifully looked at her. Kazumi, to appease the little girl, said: "Brother, you are getting less and less decent."

"If I want to be decent, that's easy. Merely, to be decent is too tiring. Better to let nature takes it course." Masashi said while eating his lunch.

"I heard there was a new transfer student that came to your class today?"

Kazumi asked Masashi.

"How do you know?"

"I've heard from other people about this. I heard that he was a stud. Moreover, he came to school driving a luxury car. Strange, why such a person wanted to come to our school?"

"Maybe his family just went bankrupt and maybe tomorrow he will take a subway to go to school," Masashi said.

"Oh, bitchy much? Money is not a crime."

No matter what was said, I think the guy is a bit odd."

“Did I just hear a bit of jealousy in there? A handsome face, well-off family, and sitting in a luxury car, were simply the attributes of a modern-day prince charming. This, indeed, could make other people jealous. It turns out, brother, is also one of those mediocre people.” Kazumi grinningly said.

“Although it’s not easy to become like that, I will not bore myself to be jealous to a second-generation rich people like that. But the little devils in the class actually seems to take a notice of him. It seems like, before long, some people will get him into trouble.”

“Maybe people are like that. They cannot tolerate people who are better than themselves.” Kazumi sighed.

“Why would you suddenly turned this into a human philosophy. Quickly eat your dinner. Look at Rumi, all day eating, making her fat with happiness.”

“Who’s the fat one? You think I am a pig? Senior is too hateful.” Rumi made a threatening gesture; She seemed like she can pounce on him at any moment.

“Even if a pig come at me, I can still catch her.” Masashi’s eyes were filled with laughter.

Rumi desperately struggled to stop herself from pouncing on him. She gnashed her teeth.

Kazumi, unalarmed by the strange sight, didn’t bother to deal with them. She slowly drank her tea.

Before the lunch break is over, Masashi wanted to return to the class to take a nap.

“Hello, you are schoolmate Gennai Masashi right?”

A boy came over. He is the transfer student that was just being talked about by the Gennai siblings.

“I am Gennai Masashi, do you have something to tell me?”

“Schoolmate Masashi is very famous, so I want to get to know him,” Nagasaki said with a face full of smiles.

“You flatter me. If everything is alright, I want to take a nap. Excuse me.”

“Schoolmate Masashi seems to have no favorable impression toward me.”

Nagasaki followed up.

“You guess right. I don’t have any good impression on you.”

“Can you tell me why?” Nagasaki showed a very interested smile.

“I hate a man who put on perfume.”

The transfer student laugh, “You hate me just for this reason?”

“To like a person, one can have thousands of reasons. But one reason is enough to hate a man.”

“Brilliant theory. However, I am still very interested in schoolmate Masashi.”

“I’m sorry, I don’t have that kind of tendency.” After saying that, he walked back to his seat.

Nagasaki didn’t follow up this time. He just looked at Masashi with a strange smile.

Masashi had a profound feeling that the present high school students are generally quite bold.

For a month, almost everyday Nagasaki received confessions or love letters from female students. But the transfer student’s attitude seemed like a clean sweep. He appeared to welcome all of them. He always gentles to the great extent to every girl that confess to him. Though not specifically accepted or rejected the confession, his ambiguous talk made each girl that confess to him secretly pleased, believing the opposite party has an interest in them.

Because there were so many people that confess to him, it created a storm of jealousy. There are even two girls who fight in public.

Since there was such a beautiful scenery in Nagasaki, the other boys who were without girlfriends looked even more pathetic. Finally, several students who have serious psychological imbalance began to look for an excuse to trouble him.

But after looking at Nagasaki’s bodyguard, they no longer dared to appear in front of him.

“Human is a very poor creature, wouldn’t you say, schoolmate Masashi?”

Nagasaki’s left hand propped his chin and smiled at Masashi.

“Including you?”

“If possible, I really don’t wish to become a human.”

“It’s not too late now. This is the third floor. If you went down head first, you would soon be able to achieve your desire.”

“You mean you told me to die? It turns out classmate Masashi really hated me. It truly makes me sad.”

Masashi really can’t stand this guy.

“You apparently likes to see other people badly beaten in their strive to gain something. Is it really interesting?” Masashi asked.

“So you can see it.” Nagasaki smiled as if he just succeeded in grabbing a toy from a baby, “Don’t you think it’s funny? You don’t need to say anything or do anything, and those girls will come scurrying like a mouse in front of you. And the boys will jealous as hell toward you. What could be more fun than these?”

“You really should record these words of yours, and let them listen to it. You really are a disgusting guy.”

“On the contrary, my impression of you is really good. I really like classmate Masashi. You are completely different than these people. I really like seeing your angry appearance. It’s very interesting.”

Masashi has no intention to continue this without nutrition dialogue. He stood up and left his seat.

Nagasaki smiled at his departure.

Chapter 36-Evidence

Masashi leisurely strolled to the playground and saw two physical education classes. At the far away, a girl, who wore pitcher uniform with a cap, stood on the pitcher spot. Her teammates were all boys.

Masashi thought this was interesting, so he sat on the lawn on the edge of the field to see her throw the ball.

Rumi is not that used to make up the number of pitchers. Because of the long-term strenuous exercise, her body was a lot better than the average boys. Every time she threw the ball, it was fast and accurate, and not at all inferior to boys. And after her opponents make three strikes, she then screamed with excitement, just like the boys.

This is what Masashi appreciates the most. Her eyes were clear just like her state of mind.

When other girls were busily buying cosmetics, all kinds of ornament necklaces, or constantly looking for a new boyfriend, her only pastimes were limited to buying some snacks after school and, after dinner, dragged Rumiko and them to watch some boring series. On the holidays, unlike other girls who likes to go shopping, she stays at home to practice her kendo.

With her at home, she was insulated from the average person's so-called nightlife. Masashi never saw her go to sleep beyond 11 o'clock.

The things that many girls are more interested in, such as flower arranging, gymnastic, swimming, and other rhythm sports activities, were rarely participated by her. Apart from making tea, she prefers to play baseball like a boy, climbing the tree, catching fishes, and that's without mentioning her kendo.

Every so often, she was like a hyperactive child. Telling her the proper conduct of a Lady was meaningless.

When playing almost half of the class time, Rumi finally saw Masashi on the sideline. Like a puppy that just saw its owner, she immediately ran over excitedly. "Senior, why are you here?" The running girl's long ponytail was unceasingly flying upward.

"I am also a student here, why can't I be here?" Masashi revealed his crafty smile.

“I am not asking this. Don’t you have a class? You’re not skipping a class are you?” The girl looked worried and asked.

“That’s right. However, I’m really sorry. There’s no prize for you.” Masashi said with a sloppy look.

“Senior!” Rumi loudly shouted.

Masashi rubbed his ears as he said, “Okay, don’t be so loud, I know what you want to say. However, I already skipped the classes. It doesn’t matter anymore.”

“Don’t you have the awareness for an introspection?” Rumi’s anger subsided.

“Don’t be too serious, ok? I just skipped several classes. It’s not as if I’m a convicted criminal or something.” Masashi, feeling wronged, said.

“What skipped ‘just several class?’ I already asked Kazumi, you almost skipped half the classes this semester. If you go on like this, you’re going to be my junior in school.”

“What are you afraid of? As long as I pass the exams, that’s enough. Do you doubt your senior’s ability?” Masashi pushed up his sleeve to show his aspiration.

But the girl’s expression made her greatly discouraged.

“Fine, you won. I’m going back to class. Go away, you little rascal.” Masashi backed away as he beckoned his hand.

“Senior, you must try hard.” Rumi lifted up her hands to gesture her encouragement.

Masashi could not help but laugh, shook his head and walked away.

After making a turn, Masashi looked back to ascertain that noisy kid didn’t see him. He then went to the school’s back door fence and quietly crawled up.”

“Truly, without Tiger in the mountain, monkey became the king. All the class’ subjects are hard; they really want me to die early.” Masashi smiled bitterly as he climbed.

After several dull and average days, one afternoon, Masashi returned to the classroom from the outside.

When he just came in, he saw the guidance teacher was also inside. Many students were discussing something in whisper.

“Hey, what’s happening?” Masashi patted a boy on the shoulder and asked.

“Oi, it’s Masashi. He came back.” That student turned his head to see Masashi and suddenly called out.

Everyone immediately looked over.

He did not like this looking at a monkey look.

“Classmate Masashi, come here for a moment.” The speaker was the guidance teacher.

“What’s the matter, teacher?” Seeing Misato Kazuo was hiding behind the guidance teacher, Masashi knew that this is probably not a good thing.

“Have you ever seen this Parker pen?” The guidance teacher pulled out a golden Parker pen in front of Masashi.

“Never seen this.”

“This morning, classmate Kazuo reported to me that he lost a pure gold Parker pen. So I come to the classroom to help him find it. Later on, when checking the student’s school-bags, his lost pen was found in your drawer. Can you explain why this pen was inside your drawer?”

“Oh, there is such a thing? I’m also curious. Classmate Kazuo, can you help me explain why your pen was in my drawer?” Masashi sneeringly looked at Misato Kazuo.

“I, I don’t know anything about it....” Misato Kazuo didn’t dare to look at Masashi.

“Classmate Masashi, I am now asking you, don’t ask classmate Kazuo. Please answer my question immediately.” The guidance teacher kept a straight face.

“To caught a man fornicating in bed is to catch his dirty secret, what else could I say.” Masashi shrugged.

“Is that a confession? Then do you admit on stealing classmate Misato Kazuo’s pen?”

“You’re the one who said these words. I didn’t admit such a thing. While I was away, you go through my stuff, and then said I stole something, what else could I say? Besides, have you seen a thief so idiot like this? Having stolen something but did not hide it well. Forget it. It’s useless anyway. However you want to deal with it, just deal it.” Masashi had a dead pig who is not afraid of boiling water appearance.

“You...., fine, I’ll immediately report this to the principal. You just wait!” The guidance teacher was shaking with anger.

Misato Kazuo did not dare to stay behind and followed to run behind the guidance teacher.

As the two men left, Nagasaki sighed, “Classmate Masashi, I didn’t know you could do such a thing. If you have a problem, just say it, we will certainly help you. You really let me down.”

Looking at Nagasaki’s performance and the contempt for other people eyes, Masashi could not help but laugh. He never thought that one day he could be a leading role in a third-rate script.

Staying in class is without meaning anymore, better to just skip the school.

When he was getting out of the door, Masashi suddenly turned to Nagasaki and said: “This script is so bad, and the actors suck. It’s a very boring show. It seems like your taste is also mediocre. A kid is a kid after all, still wanted to pretend to be mature; Only suitable to play a cheap trick at this level.” He said these as he shook his head to go out.

“Humph, what an attitude. Having caught stolen thing, but still so arrogant.” A boy cursed.

“Unexpectedly Masashi is such a person. I honestly can’t see it coming.”

“I don’t know what would be the reaction of Nagakawa Rumi when she hear about this incident.” A boy excitedly said.

“What else, they’re bound to break up.”

“Really? But, if this happens to me, I will also do it.”

“Classmate Nagasaki, what’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell?” A female student, seeing Nagasaki’s pale face, concernedly said.

“I’m fine, Thank you.” He answered in disgust.

“Classmate Nagasaki, are you angry?”

“Nothing to do with you.” The transfer student gritted his teeth, turned around and walked back to his seat.

‘Gennai Masashi, I will make you regret about what you say today.’ Nagasaki gloomily said in his heart.

Chapter 37-Bet

The case was quickly processed. Considering that Masashi has previously rendered a meritorious service by chasing a robber, and this was also his first offense, the school gave him a demerit penalty.

Facing such result, Masashi just yawned and walked away.

Although Masashi was relatively indifferent, Rumi’s reaction was much more intense. If not for Kazumi, who held her back, she would have taken her bamboo sword down to the Principal’s office.

“Brother, what are you going to do? If this punishment doesn’t get canceled before the graduation, it will affect the high school last exams.”

“Relax, from now on, as long as I don’t do any serious offenses, this punishment will generally be canceled before graduation.” Seeing Kazumi was so worried, Masashi tried to comfort her.

“Is that true?”

“Of course it’s true.” To be honest, Masashi didn’t really want this matter to be over. He didn’t even want to go to college.

In his view, University is a place where one further one’s study. It’s better just to skip classes, chasing girls and eat them, all the way until graduation. That’s his ideal scenario.

Today, Masashi has accumulated four or five Engineering, Biological, and Medical Doctor Postgraduate diploma. Although each country has a different name on the diploma. Moreover, the years were also separated across several centuries.

“Brother, why would that Misato Kazuo frame you like this?” Kazumi leaned on Masashi’s shoulder and asked.

“He is nothing more than an extra. The Director is someone else. I’m just a bit curious about why would that fellow took his aim at me.”

“Who are you talking about?” Kazumi looked up at him.

“Soon you will know.” Masashi smiled.

“You didn’t tell mom about this did you?”

“Of course not. I had also told Rumi, asking her not to speak out.”

“That little rascal is not reliable. Right, where is she now?”

“Already asleep. She probably got too tired today.

Remembering the way Rumi sought justice for him today, Masashi couldn’t help but smile.

When he went back to school, all the people who knew him looked at him with all kinds of vision.

Faced with those people’s eyes, Masashi went on his way, as usual, to read comic and dozing off, relaxed and carefree, making other people jealous.

What made the boys indignant was, that kendo girl, Nagakawa Rumi’s attitude toward him was still the same as before. Not a single outsider’s rumor of the so-called breakup. Moreover, in order to keep Masashi from skipping class again, she would come to visit the class after each lesson.

However, regarding this treatment that makes other boys endlessly envy and hate, the person involved incessantly complained.

Admonition, persuasion, pleading, swearing, lying....As long as there’s a method, Masashi would use it. But the always obedient Rumi has unusually persistent

regarding this matter. She even shed tears for this, making Masashi can only oblige and submit.

This feeling is the same as when one go looking for a stepmother. Masashi can only face upward and took a deep sigh.

“Kazumi, go try to persuade Rumi. If this continues, I will suffocate.” Masashi can only wish for her, in addition to Rumiko, to be able to manage this stubborn little girl.

Seeing her brother showed a century rare tragic expression, Kazumi secretly laugh.

“Isn’t this good? Brother ought to appreciate Rumi’s painstaking effort.”

The nearby Rumi fiercely nodded. She looked very proud of herself.

Masashi angrily looked and can’t help but knocked her down.

“Ah! Kazumi, senpai bully me again.” Rumi held her head and hid behind Kazumi.

“Brother, stop it. Rumi did what she did, because of your own good.” Kazumi gently stroked her head.

“I know she is good to me. But do you think I’m the type of person who would quietly sit and listen to other people’s lecture?”

“Every day wants me to sit down motionlessly, making me easily gets hemorrhoid. I’m tired of it and bored to death, like being imprisoned. Do you want to take my life?”

“But there’s no other way. Who told senpai to have messy results like these? If you skip classes, it’s very likely that you will fail a grade.” Rumi couldn’t resist opening her mouth.

“Cut, I thought it was something else. It’s actually just about the test score.”

“How about this, we take a bet. When I take the semester final exams, if my results are within top ten performances, later on, you must not interfere with my freedom again. In contrast, if I lose, I’ll listen to anything that you’ll say. What do you think?”

“The thing that senpai said is it true? Your results will be within top ten performances. I didn’t mishear that, right? Rumi looked straight at him.

“Top ten performances in school, what’s so hard about that? If I’m in a good mood, even top ten among all schools will not be a problem for me.” Masashi’s tone of voice was like someone ordering food at a restaurant.

“Brother, you mean the top ten lowest performances right?” Kazumi covered her mouth to smile.

“It turned out to be like this. Fortunately, Kazumi brings this out. Otherwise, I would let senpai cheat me.” Rumi suddenly enlightened.

Masashi scoffed, “Do you think I would be so bored as to play word games with you? Listen carefully, I will be among the top ten performances within all schools. If I could not achieve this standard, I lose. If I win, you can’t interfere with my freedom again. Moreover, later on, both of you have to listen to me. If I told you to do something you must do that something..”

“This is not my problem, the one who take the bet with you is only Rumi.” Kazumi said with a grin.

“Don’t you have any loyalty?” Masashi’s spirit dropped.

“Ok, senpai, I’ll take that bet.” Rumi simply said.

“Then it’s a deal. Before the test, you must not interfere with my freedom. In other words, you can’t come to my class and monitor me every day.”

“No way!” Rumi immediately rejected.

“Why not? You don’t understand, my learning method is different from an ordinary person. I must take a walk outside to relax my body and mind once in awhile, so I can settle down to read. If you don’t let me out, it will seriously affect my performance. You’re harming me instead of helping me.” Masashi righteously said.

“For real?” Rumi started to waver.

“Of course it’s real.” Masashi didn’t back his words with an oath.

Rumi looked at Kazumi and saw that she seemed not to have any opinion. Rumi hesitated, but finally nodded her head, "Alright then. But senpai, you mustn't lie to me."

Masashi was all smile as he patted her on the shoulder to assure her.

The nearby Kazumi didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Only a pure girl like Rumi would believe Masashi's set of nonsense. However, she was also very curious to know if Masashi would really achieve his target.

"Well then, I'm going to go out and relax. When I'm back, I will immediately start the assiduous learning." After holding himself back for a long time, Masashi, appreciating this valuable freedom, hurriedly run away.

Just when he passed the school gate, Masashi impatiently made a call.

"Little Hei, are you busy recently? Oh, not busy? That's great. Quickly fly over here, this father just left the prison. Come here to celebrate for this father. Enough, you don't need to ask anymore, in short just get over here. Remember to take a few bottles of nice wine. His grandma, I haven't been this carefree for a long time."

Rumi was in a daze as she looked at Masashi, who seemed to escape from something.

"Kazumi, Senpai seemed impatient, what do you think happens to him?" She looked at Kazumi with bewildered look.

"Pfft!" Kazumi finally couldn't hold back her laugh.

"What?"

Watching Rumi's blank look, Kazumi even more unable to hold back her laugh.

"Rumi, can you tell me, why would you insist brother not to skip classes?"

Kazumi managed to quell her intense desire to smile.

"Because I fear senpai would fail a grade because of the repeated lack of attendance."

"Then, why would you fear for him to fail a class?" Kazumi was very interested in this.

Rumi slowly sat down in front of Kazumi, and then softly said: "To me, senpai is a very important person. From the start, I always call him senpai. This title has a very special meaning. Other than him, I would never call another person with this title. In my mind, senpai is him, he is my senpai. If senpai fails a grade, he would be in the same grade as me. By then, to call him senpai would be inappropriate. I don't want that. Therefore, I must guard this title for senpai." The slightly stoic tone showed the unique perseverance of this young girl.

Kazumi gently looked at her, and then, after a while, suddenly sighed faintly, "I really envy you, Rumi. Unfortunately, I'm just his sister."

Rumi looked at her, puzzled.

"However, this time, you might lose." Kazumi restored her bright smile.

"How could that possible, this is the school's top ten. As long as senpai performed better than his last semester, I would be very satisfied."

"Rumi, you underestimate him. I have a feeling that a lot of things are not impossible for him. It's just that he doesn't want to do it. Maybe he doesn't want to publicize his abilities. He is a guy who is impossible to see through." Kazumi looked at far away places, lost in thought.

Chapter 38-Far From Home

Arriving at the agreed bar, Masashi didn't see Rei Li. When he was about to make a phone call, a man suddenly bumped into him. When he turned to look, it was actually a young man covered in alcohol smell.

"I'm sorry, Sir. The man was drunk." A waiter came up and propped up the young man.

"Leave me alone...." That drunken youth pushed the waiter, then lying motionlessly on the bar.

Seeing he didn't make any more trouble, the waiter dared not to wake him up. Masashi nodded his head and left.

The funny thing is, when the waiter left, the young man woke up. He opened his mouth and shouted about wanting a liquor. The bartender had no choice but to bring one glass of beer to him.

That youth lied there drinking while his finger flailed heedlessly. He also shouted loudly once in awhile.

Masashi was upset by his noise, so he stood up and left.

“Sir, do you want to leave? Your wine is ready.” The bartender was a bit embarrassed to look at him.

“Give it to this guy. Let him have a good drink.” Masashi readily paid the bill.

“What a strange man.” When Masashi had left, the bartender glanced at that drunken young man who was already unconscious and said to himself.

After leaving the bar, Masashi didn’t give a call. But just walking around following the street. After a few blocks, Masashi came to a junction and then nonchalantly enter a Citroen car.

“Mr. Gennai, hallo.” A voice from the man at the front seat suddenly resounded.

“Drive.” Masashi lightly said.

“Yes.” The man immediately started the car.

After about half an hour, the car arrived at a nondescript two storey house.

“Mr. Gennai, the boss is in the house.” The man said to Masashi after he opened the car door.

“Thank you, you’ve worked hard.” When Masashi saw the man’s face, it was way younger than he imagined.

After that youth had bowed to Masashi, he drove away the car.

Masashi knocked the door bell and, after a while, with a “squeak” sound, the door automatically opened. He went inside without a pause.

On the corridor, there was only a very small energy-saving lamp. Under this dim lightning, the room was very spooky.

‘This is actually a perfect place for a ghost.’ Masashi smiled.

In the dark, a middle-aged man came. "Mr. Gennai, the boss is waiting for you in the study room, please walk with me."

Masashi nodded and followed him.

"Mr. Gennai, the boss is inside, please go ahead. If there's nothing else, please excuse me," then he bowed and quietly walked away.

Masashi knocked on the door, opened it and went in.

"Master, you finally came." Rei Li, who wear casual sportswear, was pleased to see Masashi and came over to welcome him.

"You used a secret code to bring me here. It looks like you don't have much free time as you said on the telephone." Masashi sat in a chair, picked up a cup on the table and took a sip.

Rei Li embarrassedly scratched his head a bit.

"Well then, tell me what happened?"

Rei Li straight-facedly said: "Master, we were ambushed."

"Who's the opponent?"

"I don't know."

"You don't know the other party?"

Rei Li smiled wryly, "I really don't know. Half a month ago, the Black Dragon bases in Manhattan, Texas, Seattle and several other positions were attacked simultaneously, killing nearly three hundred. I only know that the opposite party is a group of men in black with face cover."

"Their skills were good, with excellent weapons. These many people with many guns unexpectedly can't be caught even for just one person."

"The most annoying one is: That group of people was completely crazy.

Everyone of them has been bundled with high explosives. So long as one of them were sieged, they will immediately detonate the bomb. Many people died because of these suicide bomb. His grandma, I've never seen a perverted killer like these. They were basically a terrorist. Moreover, they came in batches.

Really terrible."

“What are the respond from the other gang?”

“Those grandsons were ready to make trouble. But for now, they dared not act unreasonably. Afterall, this sneak attack didn't hurt the power basis of the Black Dragon. I have deployed extra manpower as a reinforcement in case there's an attack on the stronghold. Chang'an already there. As long as the similar thing do not occur, there should be no problem. It's just that, a day went by without eliminating those crowd of men in black, there'll be no peace.

“Could it be that your intelligence section doesn't even have any findings yet?”

“The strangest thing is, it stands to reason that with many skilled people like them, they should've have brought attention to other people. But after searching every way and all over the black and white road, there's not even a single clue about those people. They seemed to appear out of nowhere. It's incredible.”

Masashi lowered his head to think for a long time, “You continue to investigate this matter. Moreover, I need you to bring me the video recording of the attack on the branches and the blood samples of these Men in Black.

“What blood samples?” Rei Li was a bit puzzled.

“The remains of those Men in Black that was killed in the wreck. Such as blood, meat, bones, and the likes. The more complete, the better. But be careful to distinguish between the remains of our people. Don't put our own people into the mix.”

Rei Li nodded, “But Master, what do you want with these things?”

“I have some bad feelings, and need to do some research.”

“Then I'll inform Chan'An, asking him to send those stuff. The videos would be no problem. I just hope he won't be so quick to put those corpses burned.” ReiLi said as he took a satellite phone to dial up.

“Kazumi, do you know when senpai will come back?” Rumi asked as she opened the lunch box.

“Probably within a few days.”

“Senpai is really, suddenly said he must go to Guam, and then went for a week. But he only made 2-3 phone calls, making people worried to death. Kazumi, do you know why would Senpai go there?”

“Didn’t he already say that? He’s going to do something for a friend. Don’t worry. He’ll be back soon.” Kazumi handed her a cup of tea.

Rumi nodded her head, and slowly eating her lunch.

‘Is brother really went to Guam? But I clearly noticed he is also bringing his passport. Why would he need a passport to Guam?’ Kazumi was a bit worried.

“Kazumi, why don’t you eat, are you feeling unwell?”

“It’s nothing,” Kazumi smiled and opened her lunch box.

After the lunch, the two of them returned to their classrooms. When passing the corridor, they saw the transfer student Nagasaki was being surrounded by several female students.

“I’m sorry, excuse me.” Nagasaki also saw them, smiled and walked away from that group of female students.

“Kazumi, Rumi, good afternoon. Unexpectedly we happen to meet again.”

“This is a small place. It’s not a big deal if we happen to run across each other once in awhile.” Kazumi dismissively said.

“Mr. Nagasaki, hello.” Although Kazumi relatively indifferent, Rumi appeared courteous.

“Rumi, have you had your lunch? Can you accompany me to have lunch outside?”

“I’m sorry, Mr. Nagasaki, I already had my lunch.”

“If that’s so, then so be it. Oh right, I have two tickets for a movie tonight, are you interested in accompanying me to see it?” The words of Nagasaki caused a commotion among the girls. So far, the transfer student has not officially invited a girl to a dinner or a movie.

Rumi used her vision to seek help from Kazumi.

“I’m sorry, Rumi only likes TV soap opera. You better ask someone else. Rumi, let’s go,” Kazumi took the lead with a cool expression.

Rumi act like a rabbit under the gaze of Nagasaki and quickly left to follow Kazumi.

“Interesting.” Nagasaki watched their back with a faint smile on his face. He casually threw the movie tickets into the trash can.

“Rumi, be careful of this Nagasaki person. I think that fellow is not a good person.” Kazumi said as they walked side by side.

Hearing Kazumi’s evaluation, Rumi could not help but laugh.

“What are you laughing at, I’m serious. Little fool like you; As long as the other side is a man, they will surely want to eat you.”

“Kazumi, your speech is getting more and more like senpai. You two are worthy to be brother and sister.” Rumi said with a smile.

Kazumi was mad.

Chapter 39-Pursuit

After the second class in the afternoon, a female outside was looking at Rumi.

“Rumi, someone’s looking for you outside.”

“Excuse me, were you looking for me?” Rumi ran up to the girl outside and asked.

“You’re Nagakawa Rumi, right? Follow me. Someone wants to see you.” The girl looked at Rumi with an intense gaze.

“Could you tell me who wants to see me?”

“You don’t need to know who, just come with me.” The girl was very impatient.

Rumi lowered her head to think for a moment, “I’ll have to trouble you.”

“Come with me.” Seeing that Rumi was polite, the girl’s attitude gradually changed.

The girl led Rumi to a classroom near a lawn behind the school building. Arriving there, Rumi noticed the five girls that were standing there obviously waiting for someone.

“Here she is.” The girl who brought Rumi said something to those girls.

“You’re Nagakawa Rumi?” A tall girl spoke first.

“I am Nagakawa Rumi, why were you looking for me?”

The girls carefully looked at Rumi from head to toe, “Pfft, I thought that she was a great beauty, but turns out she’s just a little girl. I can’t understand why Nagasaki schoolmate like this little rascal.”

“Sorry, I don’t understand what you mean.”

“Bumbling kid you must be proud of yourself, right? But don’t think Nagasaki schoolmate really like you small girl, he just wants to have fun with you.

I’m warning you. You better not show yourself in front of Nagasaki again.

Otherwise, we won’t let you off.” She slapped fast towards Rumi.

Rumi never thought that she would suddenly strike at her, but fortunately, Rumi she has trained in kendo for many years gave her outstanding reflexes. Gently stepping back, a hand flashed.

“What are you doing?” Recovering perfectly, Rumi loudly shouted.

“We just wanted to teach you the 38 rules you don’t understand. Since you like to seduce men, you should just take your clothes off. I think there would be a lot of men who would like it.” The girl who brought her squinted her eyes and said.

“You, don’t fool around.” Rumi went closer towards them alarming the five girls.

“Regret your stupidity.” The tall girl sneered.

Rumi thought that these people were crazy, “Don’t want

After hearing Rumi’s voice, thinking that something happened, Kazumi immediately ran out of the classroom.

In the Teacher’s lounge, a pale-faced Rumi can be seen.

“Kazumi!” At the sight of her, Rumi threw her arms and immediately burst into tears.

Seeing the little girl cry, Kazumi, who already regarded Rumi as her little sister felt as if a knife pierced her heart.

“What happened?” Kazumi with full of hatred looked at the teachers.

A teacher smiled bitterly, “I don’t know what exactly happened, but after Rumi had gone out, there were some students who wanted to bully her. They even wanted to take off her clothes....”

“What?” Hearing this, Kazumi wanted to kill those guys.

“Rumi, rest assured, it’s alright now.” Kazumi closely grasped the little child, while tears silently fell.

The teachers didn’t know what to say, scratching his head, a teacher spoke: “Let me finish....”

Seeing Kazumi ignore him, he proceeded: “They wanted to do something, but the result was that they were all knocked out and are now in the infirmary.”

Kazumi was surprised for a moment, and looked up at him, “Who did that?”

The teacher smiled again and immediately pointed at Rumi, who was still weeping.

“What, Rumi was the one who took them out?” Kazumi thought that they got it wrong.

“Really, when they were about to take off her clothes, Rumi suddenly rose, and immediately after, the six girls scattered and were knocked down to the ground. Now they’re all being treated in the infirmary.”

Kazumi couldn’t believe it and looked at the girl in her arms.

“Rumi, Rumi, don’t cry, is what the teacher said true, they didn’t do anything to you?” Kazumi lowered her head to ask Rumi.

The little girl looked up, revealing red eyes caused by her tears. “Ah, they were very terrible. They said I Seduced a man, they wanted to take off my clothes.”

Kazumi was relieved. This incident almost made her scared to death.

“How did you knock them out, did you have your bamboo sword in hand?” After a while, Kazumi began to wonder how Rumi knocked down the six people.

“Senior taught me. He taught me that the hand is like a sword, and the sword is like a hand. Although I can’t do the sword like a hand, making it flexible and comfortable, the hand like a sword is not that hard. He said, after learning kendo for so many years, if the person can only use it in games, then the person might as well go out the street holding a melon knife to injure four punks. I used my hands as it was a sword and knocked them down.” Mentioning Masashi, Rumi immediately became spirited.

Kazumi had a sudden burst of headache, thinking, ‘that guy actually taught her some bad things.’

“Well, all right, then let’s go. You really made me scared.” Kazumi took out her handkerchief to wipe the girl’s face.

“Kazumi, Do you think that they’ll no longer come after me?” Rumi asked a little worried.

“I don’t think those six would dare go and cause trouble for you again,” Kazumi said with a smile.

Rumi’s face turned red while listening to her.

Sure enough, from that day, never had anyone come to find trouble with Rumi.

She even saw those women hiding from her.

As for the culprit of the event Nagasaki, still pursued Rumi. Every day he would invite her to dinner, ask her to see a movie, and even sent her flowers or snacks.

This made the surrounding girls felt jealous, and the boys resented him.

Faced with the transfer student’s enthusiasm made Kazumi more cautious. His academic performance was good with excellent organizational skills. This made many people shocked while the transfer student smirked.

“Kazumi, is senior not coming back yet? It’s been half a month already.” Rumi said in frustration.

“Rest assured, he’ll be back soon.” This sentence was what Kazumi said almost every day. Actually, she also felt uneasy, feeling as if her nerves would erode.

‘Brother, hopefully, nothing happened to you.’ She thought.

“Rumi tonight what do you want to eat, how about beef?” Kazumi deliberately changed the subject.

“Whatever is good.” Rumi was still a little absent minded.

Seeing this, Kazumi put her hand around her shoulder and said: “Rest assured, my brother will come back soon, this isn’t like the usual Rumi that I know.”

“Ah, I know.” Rumi nodded

Kazumi smiled, took her hand and continued walking towards the supermarket.

Not far away from them, a luxury car was parked. A handsome boy holding a telescope looked at the two girls from his car’s window.

“Inform them to begin.”

“Young master, do you really want to do this? If people found out, it will give some implications to the family name.” Said a middle-aged housekeeper carefully.

“Well, what reputation are you talking about?”

“Master

“Just do what I say, notify them quickly.” The youth said impatiently.

“Yes, sir.” The butler had no choice but to call obediently.

“Bitch, I didn’t want to do this, but you forced me.” The youth facing the window sneered.

Chapter 40-Besiege

“What do you want?” Kazumi coldly said.

When the two of them walked into an intersection, from the front, several men suddenly came to stop them.

“Nothing, we just want to ask you to play with us.” A bleached blond teen smilingly came.

“If you come forward again, I’ll call the police?” Kazumi took out her mobile phone as if she was ready to call.

“Call the police? Ah, it seems you’re too late.” That blond youth clapped his hand, and a few people came out from behind the corner. In addition to the four people in front of them, the two girls were surrounded by seven people. They have no path to escape.

Kazumi pulled Rumi behind her, and staring at the blond haired youth as she said, “Who sent you to do this?”

The dyed youth and a very sturdy youth looked at each other for a moment and then said: “The woman is too smart, too bad you’re unable to marry. Don’t resist, obediently come with us so you will suffer a bit less. I haven’t come across such a pretty little sister like you. Perhaps you will later change your mind and think that playing with us turn out to be interesting.” This dyed man wretchedly looked at the beautiful girl behind Kazumi and, along with the several other men, started to smile obscenely.

“Rumi, wait for me to distract them, you immediately rush out and do not look back. You hear me?” Kazumi whispered to the beautiful girl behind her.

“Then what about you? We go together!”

“You have to listen to me, after you run, immediately call the police. Otherwise, we can’t run away.” Kazumi tightly squeezed her hand.

Without waiting for Rumi’s reply, Kazumi said to the dyed youth: “I will go with you, but you have to let her go.”

That blond youth laughed, “You think we were going to be so easy and let her go?”

“Since this is the case, then go to hell...” Kazumi suddenly pounded her bag toward the youth who stood on her left.

That young man was hit by the bag on the corner of his eyes and screamed.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Kazumi pulled Rumi and ran away through that gap.

But she can't even run even a few steps because Rumi has been pulled from behind.

"Ya!"

"Ah!"

Two voices sounded at the same time. The frightened Kendo girl reflexively hand knifed a youth on the middle bridge of his nose. The dyed youth who pulled her hair immediately spurted out nosebleed.

Although they solved one obstacle, they were slowed down, making the people behind them soon caught up.

"Damn, seize these two girls. We're going to play with them." The dyed youth covered his nose and cursed.

"Kazumi, quickly go." Rumi kicked another youth who rushed to them.

Kazumi watched the few people that were rushing to her, looked at Rumi, gritted her teeth and tried to run away.

"Quickly catch that woman." A burly looking youth shouted.

Seemingly responding to his words, several men suddenly rushed from the opposite of her and blocked Kazumi in the middle of the road.

Kazumi's heart cooled down, knowing that she has no way to run.

"Brother...." Kazumi's eyes welled up with tears. She didn't dare to imagine the things that she and Rumi must face.

Just when Kazumi was in despair, that several men unexpectedly had rushed past her toward those several youth.

Since nobody caught her, Kazumi looked back and was surprised.

She saw an inconceivable scene. Those several men who came late unexpectedly fought with those youth.

"Who are you people...ah!" That dyed blond youth has not yet finished his words, but he was already kicked in the stomach by a man. His whole body was kicked two meters away and unable to get up again.

In just a half minute, except for the sturdy youth, all those youth were knocked to the ground by these men, screaming and moaning.

“Who the hell are you people?” Only the sturdy youth left standing. He was scared shitless.

His opponent is an ordinary man. But the man’s move was ruthless, swift, and violent like he never saw it before. He thought that although he is dan three in Karate, he was suppressed by that man and can’t even fight back.

He felt cheated, the man who offer him this task said he only need to deal with a little Kendo girl. ‘But where did these guys come from?’ He wondered.

“Haven’t finish yet? Your opponent is only a novice.” A man carrying a sunglasses looked at the two people’s fight.

“I am sorry, please give me some time.” The man who fought with the sturdy youth said, as he accelerated his moves and increased his strength.

“Time is running out. You guys deal with him together.” The man with sunglasses said to the several men who have nothing to do.

“How can you be like this!” Seeing that the six mysterious men have rushed to him, the sturdy youth screamed. He thought, ‘Are these men really an expert? How could they use this gang up method on me.

This is the so-called strength in number. In less than ten seconds, that sturdy youth was beaten up by these several men flat into a pig. They even gave several kicks to his lifeblood (penis), making people wonder if he would ever be able to use it in the future.

“Clean up.” The sunglasses man waved his hand. His men immediately poured and efficiently hauled those youth to the nearby alley.

The two girls looked at this scene that was only possible in the movie. They wanted to run but unable to move their feet. In the end, they just stood watching this scene from the side.

“Who are you people?” Kazumi was first to recover and asked.

That sunglasses man heard Kazumi's question, hesitated, and then came toward them.

"What do you want?" Because of their previous experience, the two girls, naturally, took a step back.

Just when they began to say that, this seemingly powerful man took off his sunglasses, and then bent over, bowing in front of them and said: "The two ladies were frightened."

Kazumi and Rumi were startled at his respectful attitude.

"Thank, thank you. Can you tell me who are you guys? Why do you want to help us?" Kazumi managed to say these words with great difficulty.

"I am sorry, I can't answer these questions. Please forgive me."

Kazumi didn't expect that the man answered her like this, gawked, saying: "No matter what, I am very grateful to you guys." With that, she bowed to salute that guy. Rumi, who stood behind her, followed suit.

"You are too kind. Since everything is alright, we will take our leave now." After returning the courtesy, the man turned around to depart. The several men that came with him also left with him.

Not until those people completely disappeared did Kazumi breath a sigh of relieve. She suddenly felt her whole body weak and her feet trembling.

"Kazumi, according to you, why did those men want to help us?" Rumi walked several steps to picked up Kazumi's bag.

"I don't know." Kazumi sighed.

If it weren't for those men's timely arrival, Kazumi really didn't know what would become of her and Rumi. Thinking of this, Kazumi became scared again.

"Kazumi, let's go home." Rumi urged.

"Mm." Seeing her pale face, Kazumi knew Rumi was frightened. She can't help but took pity of her and held her hand.

In a scrap warehouse, the sunglasses man asked the man who wore a black coat: "Have you asked them about the one who incited them to do this?"

“They’ve all been questioned. All of their testimonies were consistent. In addition to the Karate kid, the other were just punks. They all said a middle-aged man in suit gave them money so they’ll deal with the two girls. As for the middle-aged man identity, we still try to check his background.”

“Be sure to find the identity of that middle-aged man as soon as possible. Moreover, immediately provide additional resources to protect the two girls as well as Mr. Gennai’s mother. You must not let them have any accident. When necessary, you can use the gun.”

“I understand. I will immediately notify the Headquarters for additional staff. What should I do with those punks?”

“Discard them all.”

“Yes.”