JOJO'S BIZARRE ADVENTURE:

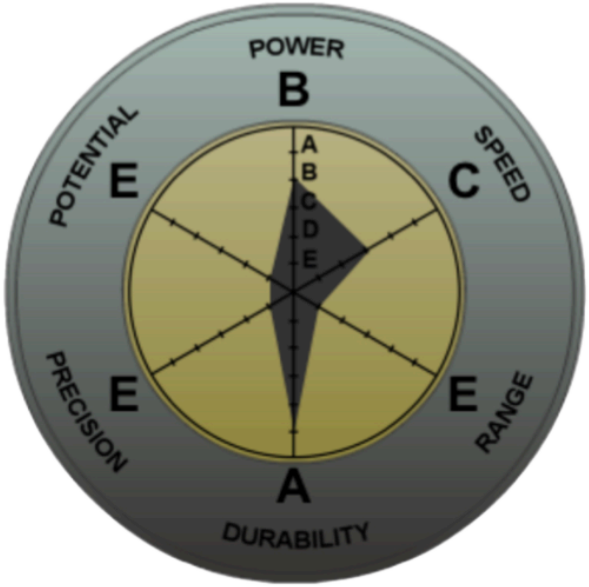
New World

Chapter 5: Black Ice, Part 2

Stand Profile

Stand Name:「Black Ice」

Stand Master:「Carter Young」



Carter went flying into the snow a few meters away once again from Soul Education's punch. Jason was smirking knowing how much that punch would hurt since he made Soul Education wear a brass knuckle. The stand took it off and handed it back to Jason which slowly morphed into one of the many glass shards that were around. Carter slowly got up once again trying to figure out what happened.

Jason stood tall and looked down at weakened Carter trying to get up. "So do you get me now? I'm not a Halen and I really don't want to, but if you keep going at me like this you're gonna be severely hurt." Jason just blurted

out from the top of his head with coincidence. Carter finally gets up all the way and wipes the snow that was on off him, he chuckles a little bit and prepares his axes, “Ever since I was a tiny child, my father taught me that I can’t trust this world. Even if they’re your best friend you can’t trust a single person. I guess he should’ve listened to his own advice when he made that foolish mistake to go hunting with me all those years ago. So tell me Halen, what exactly are you gonna do with that fancy stand of yours? Are you gonna hurt me? Or are you gonna suffer a worse fate than those rotten Halens down at Lisbon!”

Jason was shookend by Carter’s little speech but stood his ground. He glanced over at the broken shards of glass and saw a long thin piece of glass. Having gained a new idea he quickly rushed over and grabbed the shard, Carter held a more defensive position since he knew it would be dumb to charge him and then get hit again. From over Jason’s shoulder his stand came and drew with the paint on its fingers a doodle of an arrow, the drawing was quick and seemed like it drew it in a millisecond.

The glass shard slowly twisted and turned until it became what「Soul Education」drew, an arrow. Jason’s stand grabbed the arrow and with great force threw it directly at Carter. The arrow flew through the air but it went off course and just barely scraped Carter’s left arm. “So that’s your stand’s ability eh?” Carter observed “It can take one thing and turn it into another. Pretty scary if I was some average Joe who’s never been in a fight, but I’ve killed stand users like you before. Let’s do this shit!” Jason heard what Carter had said about killing other stand users and thought, “Wait there’s more out there like us? With these ‘stands?’”

But before he could even say anything, Carter came rushing in and Jason’s stand once again tried to go in for the punch but somehow Carter was able to dodge it and ping Jason to the side of the house. His hand quickly went to Jason’s throat and began to choke him, Jason’s own hands went to Carter’s large hand and tried to

move it away but Carter's grip was tight and thus Jason couldn't do anything as his air supply dwindled. As his consciousness began to drift away his stand behind Carter started to phase out

Carter's dead brown eyes stared down Jason as his grip got tighter and tighter. "When you got to my doorstep I thought you were gonna be some Halen punk who was spying on my boys, at least that's what my boys said to me, but now I know you're something different, something special. So I'm gonna give you five seconds to tell me everything you know about the Halen family or else…" Carter, with his other hand, swings his axe and hits the cabin wall. Ice soon forms around the chop, inching closer and closer to Jason's head before finally stopping. "You'll end up like a lot of the guys who betray me."

Carter then began the countdown, "Five… Four… Three…" Jason wouldn't let up and used most of his strength to fight back by kicking and squirming around, but most of it was useless. "Two… One… Well time's up. See you in hell you dirty Halen!!" Carter yelled as his axe went into the air. Carter closed his eyes as it was about to fall down on Jason until a loud bang was heard. The grip on Jason loosened and his eyes opened to see a stunned Carter with a bullet hole in the dead center on the back of his head

Carter fell to the ground on his back and emerging from the shadows of the trees came a man with a worn revolver in his hand. To describe him, his skin was tan and his hair was short and curly, his clothing was interesting to say the least with a dirty brown trench coat, a worn white button up shirt, ripped blue jeans, black dress shoes, and a scarf to help with the cold.

The man walked over to Carter's now dead body and checked his pulse. "Yep, definitely dead. I would've preferred to get him alive but it shouldn't be that big of a deal." The man said out loud as he placed his gun in his pocket. He looked over at Jason who was gasping for air and went from accepting his death once again to being

absolutely confused and stunned. “Hey man, you alright? I don’t know what you did to piss him off but you sure are lucky that I came in. You probably would be dead right now.”

The man offered his hand for a shake and had a warm smile on his face. “Eddie Paice, nice to meet you.” Jason’s hand was on his throat as it was still hurting from the choking he got but he still used his other hand and shakes nervously. “Jason Jobeat, nice to meet you as well.” Eddie gave a little suspicious look at Jason but was still smiling. “So are you a part of the Young Family and got on the big guy’s nerves? Or are you a Halen that he caught? What’s your story bud?” Eddie asked quite confidentially and all sly like

Jason quickly went to defend himself, “No no no no! I’m not associated with any of those two families whatsoever! I’m just a guy who was watching the fight from a distance and then I got caught up in all of this. I even got this snake bite-“ Jason looked down at his hand and paused his sentence. He saw that any evidence of the bite was gone and now that he did think about it he felt perfectly fine, he didn’t feel sick or anything at all. “What the hell? What kind of snakes does this place have?”

Jason was contemplating to himself and was completely ignoring Eddie. After a bit Eddie snapped his fingers in his face and laughed, “Are you sure you’re ok buddy? You seem a bit out of it.” Jason snapped back into reality and quickly responded, “Yeah I’m sorry, I was just thinking about something” Eddie laughed a bit and then looked at the cabin that Carter was in. “Hmm I assuming this was his place so I got a bit of an idea.” Eddie went to Carter’s dead body and grabbed one of the hand axes that was his stand. “I’m assuming you’re not gonna need this anymore, right?” He mocked at Carter's body.

Eddie went to the front door of the house and kicked open violently. He quickly scanned the one room cabin and scanned it quickly before noticing something off. Again he got a smile and went to the farthest corner of the room

by the ripped out beer pump, then he started hacking at the wooden floorboards. Jason walked in as soon as Eddie began, after a bit of this happening Eddie made a big enough hole in the floor to reach his hand inside. After Eddie had reached in he pulled out a large stack of American bills and grinned happily while starting to count it.

“Ninety Seven, Ninety Eight, Ninety Nine.. and One Hundred! A Hundred Thousand dollars!” Eddie excitedly shouted out as went back into the hole he made. He started to pull out more and more stacks of bills until about ten were on the floor around Eddie. Jason quickly scrambled over and got on the floor next to him and was stunned by the amount of money that was there, “Holy shit… all this money was here right under my feet?” Jason went to touch one of the stacks when Eddie quickly stopped him, “Woah there, don’t go touching someone else’s money like that. I may have saved your life but I still don’t know what kind of guy you are. For all I know you could be some guy trying to steal this money and the big bastard was just protecting it.”

Jason held his hands away and kinda backed away a bit. “Uh well… Um… that’s actually kinda fair… B-But I’m not a bad guy here! Maybe if I explain myself you can actually start to trust me.” Eddie thought for a moment and by his face you can tell he was a little conflicted, going back and forth, mumbling under his breath. Until finally he grabs all the cash he got from the hole and stands up, “Ok Jason, I’ll hear you out. But first you gotta help me out a bit.”

Jason gives a sigh of relief and smiles a bit. “Ok great! What do you need help with exactly?” Eddie gets a devilish grin and points outside, “See big man out there? You’re gonna help carry him back to whatever town you’re from and I’m gonna collect the bounty on his head.” Jason’s relief and happiness on his face disappeared when he was told that and now a fearful one replaced it. Eddie knew Jason was about to say something and try to bargain with him so he cut him off before he could, “Listen you don’t really have a choice here. You can leave

here right now and go out into the cold with Carter's goons on you, or you can help me out for a few minutes and you'll be safe back home in no time. So do we have a deal?"

Once again Jason sighs and thinks to himself on how he even got into this situation. The two walk outside and Jason stands over the body as the blood from the gunshot bleeds into the pure white snow. Eddie walks back into the trees from which he came, "You just stay there for a second, I'll be back in a minute with something that'll help out." Eddie yells to Jason as he disappears into the dark woods.

Jason sits down on the small staircase and puts his face in his hands. He split his fingers so he could see the body, while he didn't pull the trigger on Carter, Jason felt that his death was his own fault. "Is this all really worth that money? Killing 3 men just so I can live, is my own life really worth 3 other lives? I just hope tomorrow I can leave here safely and hopefully forget about all of this." Jason thought this to himself but he knew deep down inside that this will stay with him forever.

Then a loud motor could be heard, Jason stood up and looked around to see if there were any more of Carter's men coming. From the right came Eddie and what looked like some rugged homemade snowmobile. The vehicle was fast but abruptly stopped in front of the cabin. Eddie came off of it and greeted Jason once again, "Like my ride? Built this bad boy myself a few years ago, it's able to carry a few people around so it's perfect for us three." Eddie was clearly excited and jumpy for some reason and went to go grab Carter by the ankles.

"Jason grab him by the wrists and we'll put him on the back of it." Eddie orders Jason. He quickly nodded and followed what Eddie told him to do. The two managed to get him on the back of the snowmobile and with some rope Eddie had on the snowmobile he was able to tie Carter down to it, "There we go, now he definitely won't be

going anywhere.” He turns back over to Jason who was just staring at the body again. “So Jason, now that you’ve done your portion of the deal, where am I taking you?”

Jason, without even looking away, just said, “Littleton.” In a voice that sounded like he wasn’t even listening. Eddie was thinking in his head where that was again and then got the idea of it. “Ok that’s only a few miles away from here. Hop on and I’ll get you there in no time flat.” Eddie hopped on the snowmobile and Jason soon followed. Eddie revved the engine and the two took off back to the town, leaving the mess of a cabin behind.

To Be Continued….