

# John Phoenix Ace Assassin

**Story:** John Phoenix Ace Assassin

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**Summary:** John Phoenix tries his hand at murder. What will happen?

## **\*Chapter 1\*: John Phoenix Ace Assassin**

John Phoenix turned on the TV and watched the news. Watching the news is boring but it's a part of his routine that helps him learn about new cases. His psychic powers work too but sometimes he likes to change it up.

"Murder committed in the park!" said the TV.

John Phoenix groaned. What the FUCK is up with people killing each other? John Phoenix wanted to try committing murder and see what all the fuss was about. But when John Phoenix does something, he has to be the best at it. So he checked the internet ranking board for murderers and found the number 1 assassin in the world and got his address and went over there, the address took him to a motel in a town amusingly named Santa Destroy.

John Phoenix knocked on the furthest door from the stairs and a guy with a red jacket and shades came out.

"I am John Phoenix and you are the best assassin in the world. Your name is Travis Touchdown but from now on I am going to call you Master now teach me how to kill!"

"Shit what a brat," said Travis, which earned him a psychic powered-up punch to the face! Blood flew out of Travis's nose and splattered against the floor the wall and his cat! "Shit what a LEGEND!" said Travis!

Travis taught John Phoenix how to be a killer.

"I see," said John Phoenix. "We must take these light swords from Star Wars and slice at people until they die. That sounds tedious and inefficient. Therefore, I shall instead use my psychic powers. They worked against the zombie invasion so they can be trained to be useful against humans as well. That will make me the best assassin in the world!"

"It's not that easy John Phoenix," said Travis. "To be number 1 you have to beat the top hundred assassins in the world."

"ZZZZZ that will take too long," John Phoenix fell asleep. "I'll just kill number 1 and leave the rest alone. Do you see why, Travis Touchdown? To kill the best assassin in the world I have to be very good at killing people and that means I'd be the best assassin in the world, the guys from 2 and below can shove it. To not be John Phoenix is to be a pathetic waste of life."

Travis grabbed his glowing sword thing and sliced it at John Phoenix again and again but he didn't die. He didn't die because John Phoenix had millions of health points so his feeble weapon was nothing to him. Then John Phoenix splayed his hand out and fired a laser out of his hand! At first, Travis dodged, but then John Phoenix raised his hands into the air and created an explosion that engulfed all of Santa Destroy except the exact spot he was standing! Cars exploded, windows shattered and everyone died except John Phoenix! And so, Travis Touchdown was dead!

John Phoenix yawned.

"Killing is too easy and boring. I don't get why people keep doing it."

John Phoenix went home.