

Born Winner 1001

Chapter 1001 Ignoring at the Price of his Life

If Mr. Ward or Brent was here...

As long as there was someone who knew Jack very well being here, they would prevent Jack from descending into a bewitched state at all costs. The root of evil lied at this descent into bewitchedness, and it was a Pandora's box which once opened, all devils would be unleashed!

With the price of one forsaking his rationality, that person gained immeasurable battle prowess and turned into a ruthless killing machine. This very state would aggravated his bewitched state, and every time one tried to remove himself from this state, it proved harder and harder to remain conscious.

Everything turned dangerous with every transformation!

It was already a hard-pressed mission to suppress this bewitched state, but Jack still wanted to breakthrough his own threshold and entered this state willingly. The current Jack who had lost his memories had wandered to the territories of the Hun. Nobody here knew of his past, and for sure they wouldn't be able to comprehend his descent into a bewitched state.

Putting aside Jack, and considering Cynthia and the female guard's opinion, this bewitched state was a magical state that bestowed upon someone a huge boost of power.

As Jack closed his eyes, he felt everything around him descend into silence.

In his mind, fragmentary images slowly surfaced to the top of his consciousness. They were bloody, cruel and they depicted a picture of struggle for life and death.

One was a picture of him holding on to his sanity in a prison cell, and another was members of the slave entourage lashing out at little kids, and they were also images of... Amanda's brother dying a terrible death in a dark alley... Jack didn't know how he could enter that state once again.

He could recall with clarity that he was able to descend into that bewitched state because he had seen with his own eyes those people of the slave entourage bringing harm to little kids, which ignited his flaming rage. It enabled him to enter that maniacal state without him understanding the mechanism behind it. Therefore, all he could do now was to bring back memories of those tragic scenes hidden in his head.

It was just that... why didn't the same feeling visit him again now?

Why he couldn't enter that state?

Jack's heart was a complete mess.

As he was shrouded in confusion, he heard gush of wind tearing the air around him, which increased this unsettling feeling he was experiencing.

“Look out!” Somewhere very near to his ears, Cynthia’s voice suddenly exploded. Jack’s body jolted in surprise as he opened his eyes abruptly.

Bang!

There was a terribly huge gale of wind come at him. When he squinted, he saw a shape resembling a fist that tore through the air like a python coming at his face. The burst of wind caused by that fist was like sharp blades that came at him. While the fist hadn’t connected to his face, Jack still felt that the skin on his face was sliced repeatedly by those formless blades.

“Die!” Wolfgang’s earth-shattering roar reverberated in the palace.

At that moment, Cynthia’s face was as pale as a sheet of paper. Amanda had clasped her hands on her mouth, and her expression was one of shock. The female guard had a drastic change of expression as her pupils contracted rapidly.

At the same time, the king of the Hun who was seated on his throne let out a disdainful laugh, “This marks the end!”

However, just as Wolfgang's formless fist was about to crash into Jack's face, a sudden outburst of wind overwhelmed everything, creating a persisting buzzing sound. Under the scrutinizing gaze of everyone, Jack looked as if his legs had given out and his whole body lurched back in an incomprehensible angle. He was creating distance between himself and Wolfgang's attack. His terrifying battle instinct allowed him to act with the best counterattack in the face of Wolfgang's sweeping attack despite his memory loss.

What?

This sudden change of event shocked Wolfgang greatly. When Jack had his eyes shut a moment ago, Wolfgang was sure that this man could never avoid his attack anymore. However, he didn't expect to see him dodge his formless fist with such a ridiculous yet effective body movement.

"You can do that?" The female guard at the entrance of the palace was completely bewildered.

Cynthia was startled by this too.

The king of the Hun even straightened his spine while he let out a gasp.

"You're so great, Sir!" Amanda who was still reeling from the impact of what she had witnessed couldn't

help but exclaim with energy.

In the split of a second, while Jack's body bent backwards, it was as if he had transformed into a wriggling worm what with the angle his waist was bent. His right hand conveniently reached out to grab Wolfgang's robe tie on his waist.

"Lie down!" A cold and ominous voice came out of Jack's mouth.

Bang!

As he exerted strength into his right hand, Wolfgang's two-meter frame suddenly turned rock solid while his legs spread in a stable stance. In an instant, his whole body exerted a tremendous force in the direction of gravity.

Jack used all of his explosive power to pull, but to his surprise Wolfgang didn't even budge an inch! In an instant, Jack's face distorted completely as his pupils contracted.

Bang! Wolfgang let out a burst of sound.

His fist connected to Jack's stomach in a flash.

Immediately, Jack flew off with a streak of red blood trailing his falling trajectory.

The difference in their physicality had plunged Jack into a disadvantageous position in the first place,

and furthermore, he could only use one of his arms!

With a large grating sound, Jack tried to steady himself with the soles of his feet as he continued to slide for a few meters before coming to a stop.

“Sir!” Amanda was scrambling towards him with a horrified expression.

“Don’t move” Jack barked as his sharp gaze intimidated Amanda to a stop.

“Hah, you are overestimating your own abilities!” On the throne, the king of the Hun laughed

disdainfully, “Wolfgang is the number one soldier in the Hun, and you think you can toss him with just an arm! What delusion!”

His sarcastic comment was no bars hold, which caused Cynthia to get furious and indignant yet there was nothing that she could do.

At the entrance of the palace, the female guard’s face darkened, “Finally, they just have too much of a difference in terms of physical build and their condition.” She was looking forward to this man entering that solitary and all-encompassing state, because if he couldn’t, then the outcome of the match was decided long ago!

That one scene from just now had diminished the female guard's expectation. Obviously, that bewitched state was not something Jack could enter... willingly!

"You are really weak. You are no different from a little wolf on the big white plains." Wolfgang didn't follow up with another attack patiently. Instead, he loomed over him as he commented sarcastically.

He wanted his full dominance on display as he trampled all over this "tiny ant" mercilessly in front of Cynthia so that she would know which man was more worthy of her!

However, just after he said that, Wolfgang's face turned as dark as a charcoal. His whole body was frozen.

In his line of sight, Jack... once again shut his eyes! Wolfgang was so angry that he felt like his chest was going to explode. He gritted his teeth vehemently and there was a violent glint in his eyes. This bastard... was he going to throw away his life while ignoring me?

"Greedy Wolf..." Cynthia was also caught off guard.

"Sir, faster open your eyes and fight back at him." Amanda was begging.

On the throne, the king of the Hun couldn't hold back his anger anymore. He could see at first glance that this man who had his eyes shut was practically humiliating Wolfgang. However, he succeeded in

suppressing his anger as he laughed disdainfully at Cynthia, “Cynthia, I think he’s just a reckless and arrogant bastard who can’t value his own life. You really have some good eyes!”

Cynthia’s face was extremely gloomy at the moment. Her father’s words were like sharp needles poking at her heart but at the same time, she had no words to refute him. This was a world where the fittest survived, and one could express one’s ability through his or her fist. Despite that, what disgusted her the most was that her father was taking advantage of Jack by ordering Wolfgang to attack!

At the same time, a cold snickering sound infused with boiling anger echoed in the palace.

Everyone was staring at Wolfgang in aghast.

At that moment, despite his laugh, Wolfgang’s face was boiling with murderous intent. A huge gust of wind exploded from his feet and turned into an airy aura which armored him. As his maniacal laughter continued in the palace, the temperature seemed to drop a huge notch in the palace. It suddenly felt chilling to the bone.

“Damn it, really damn you... you’re ignoring me? Who are you to ignore me?”

With some cranking sound, Wolfgang’s body began to shiver, and on his naked upper body, his

muscles came alive and writhed and wriggled. Veins were bulging on his muscles, and with this one transformation, Wolfgang's body had changed completely.

His formidable aura was like a huge wave sweeping across the battlefield.

The next second, Wolfgang shouted, "Black Dragon!", and following a loud bang, the white jade floor below his feet shattered into pieces, and from the center of his feet came a whirling white storm as if a thunderstorm had surrounded his body. Wolfgang immediately rushed towards Jack. When he was four meters away from him, Wolfgang leaped into the air and drove his speed to the limits. With a huge outburst of wind, his movements trailed an airy passage as if a black dragon had appeared in mid-air as he crashed towards Jack.

With an earth-shattering shout, a huge Dragon Roar was reverberating in the palace.

Chapter 1002 I am the Indomitable King, Nobody can Oppose me

The Dragon Roar was shattering everyone's ear drums and it overwhelmed everything in its vicinity as

Wolfgang crashed towards Jack who was rooted to the spot with his eyes closed. In the palace, time seemed to slow down.

At that moment, the king of the Hun, Cynthia and the female guard all looked like they had fish bones blocking their throats. Their expression was one of aghast. The air current covering Wolfgang whipped

up a huge gust of wind in the palace. Nobody was doubting the power of Wolfgang's move which was called "Black Dragon" and even for Cynthia, the worries in her heart had boiled to its limits.

Greedy Wolf's attack.... Could Jack really fend him off?

The moment this thought appeared in her mind, something caught in Cynthia's field of vision. What she saw was a very fragile frame running towards Jack at this moment.

"Amanda, come back!" Cynthia let out a cry as she was shell shocked. It was too late to stop her now.

Bang!

Jack who was focusing on entering that state felt like a bolt of lightning had struck him. He opened his eyes suddenly and saw multiple blades of air coming at him.

In his eyes, the air movement around Wolfgang's body resembled a dragon which was moving very rapidly towards him. The corner of his eyes caught the figure of Amanda who was running towards him, and she was almost within reach! With the angle Amanda was cutting in from a distance, the inevitable outcome was Wolfgang's attack crashing onto Amanda's body instead of his.

Everything happened in a split second, and it was out of everyone's expectation.

“Sir!” Amanda wailed.

“Amanda!” At the same time, Jack’s eyes were bloodshot with anger and the veins on his neck was bulging.

At the last second, an animalistic roar tore through the palace and it sounded like the most aggressive and impacting sound ever! The Dragon Roar was even eclipsed by this sound. In an instant, Cynthia and the female could felt that their ears were hurting. They reflexively covered their ears with their hands.

Bang! It was a loud sound.

A huge outburst of energy turned into air currents which were visible to the eyes. It spread out in a circular motion from a center spot, and the huge wind blowing around everyone rendered everyone’s eyesight useless. They all tilted their body to seek coverage from the impact. The white jade floor had cracks all over them.

Then, it was just silence.

The palace which was buffeted by endless noise a moment ago was shrouded in a dead silence.

“Greedy Wolf... Amanda...” As the remains of the wind receded, Cynthia frantically checked where

Jack and Amanda was standing.

At the same time, the king of the Hun and the female guard too looked in the same direction. Although they just laid eyes on the scene for a moment, that scene itself would forever be imprinted in their retinas and their hearts. What they saw was two towering figures facing off against each other, and there was a smaller figure cowering behind one of the men.

At that moment, the sky had turned dark. Before Jack and the lot arrived, the king of the Hun had ordered someone to light up the lights in the palace. Generous lights poured onto the three standing figures and stretched their shadows into the distance.

Jack and Wolfgang maintained their posture after their clash just now. Wolfgang's physical build was naturally more formidable compared to Jack and it gave the sense of inferiority to Cynthia and the other onlookers. However, this disconcerting tandem seemed to freeze on the spot with none of them budging an inch! Jack's left hand was shielding Amanda who had joined the fray in a "Sir..." Amanda's face was drained of all colors after experiencing what could be called the eye of the storm. She was staring at Jack with horror in her eyes.

“This is...” On the throne, the king of the Hun was watching them with a strange glint in his eyes. He seemed like he was seeing a ghost as he revealed a terrified expression as he watched Jack.

“Did it... appear?”

“He managed to go into that state!”

Almost simultaneously, Cynthia and the female guard both gasped in total surprise.

After they said that, Jack who was standing could be seen revealing an evil smile, the corner of his lips ascending.

With that smile, it seemed that the veins in his neck bulged and protruded vigorously as if they had come alive. Those veins climbed to his face and at the same time his eyes were bloodshot as if he had turned into a demon as he glared at Wolfgang.

A hoarse and barbaric heaving sound came from the deep reaches of Jack’s throat.

Wolfgang’s pupils had contracted rapidly. In his eyes, Jack’s appearance transformation was like a huge sledgehammer that stomped his heart greatly.

In a flash, beyond Jack’s antagonistic smile, he could see a sea of blood expanding infinitely behind him, and the waves of that sea were coursing and gushing with white bones floating and swaying with

the waves.

He was solitary, domineering and arrogant...

“What the hell is going on?” The king of the Hun was in a frenzy now. Wolfgang was not the only one getting this ominous feeling as everyone who watched Jack had the same sensation in their hearts. It was as if a sea of blood and corpses had filled the whole palace.

“I am the indomitable king, and nobody can oppose me!” Cynthia announced blatantly as she turned around like she was boasting or even teasing. She looked at the king of the Hun with one of her brows raised.

What?

The king of the Hun was immediately caught in a daze as his body trembled.

At the same time, Wolfgang who was cowering in a chilly fear suddenly trembled too while staggering backwards. His crossing fists with Jack had ended. However, when he staggered backwards, his face suddenly turned pale and he spat a mouthful of blood.

At the same time, there was blood flowing out of Jack’s mouth too. The difference between them was

that he had slowly retrieved his right hand and wiped off the blood stain on his mouth with the back of his hand. His left hand pushed Amanda lightly.

“Amanda, come back here now!” Cynthia quickly rushed forward and brought Amanda back to an elevation below the throne. She wanted them to maintain a safe distance from the action.

“Right now... perhaps we have a chance.” Outside the palace, the female guard whispered with shining eyes. She had personally witnessed Jack’s indomitable spirit which raised his battle prowess. His style of trampling over everything gave him a chance here against Wolfgang!

“Why did it turn out like this? My Black Dragon, and I have achieved my peak by learning in the Constellation of the Wolf, but why... why did I suffer such damage from his one attack?” After steadying himself, Wolfgang’s bloodied pale face was in a state of shock.

He had been talented in martial arts since he was young, and that enabled him to enter the Wolf House without a problem. He had learnt various fighting style there, and his time there formulated a strong mentality on his part. His singular move “Black Dragon” which he had learnt in the Wolf House gave him confidence that he would be able to end this man in front of him with just a punch.

However, the actual outcome had exceeded his expectation!

Not only was Jack able to dispel his move with just a punch, he was the one who suffered worse injuries after their clash!

“Kill...” Before Wolfgang could come back to his senses, in the palace, a hollow and bloodthirsty voice slowly filled the space.

Bang!

A very horrendous air current exploded from Jack’s feet, and it shattered the jade floor which he was standing atop. He looked like a wild beast now as he pounced at Wolfgang with the aura that resembled a sea of blood and corpses.

“Wolfgang, look out!” On the throne, the king of the Hun screamed frantically, his eyes almost popping out of their sockets.

However, before that warning could take effect, Jack was already in front of Wolfgang as he simply

lashed out with a punch on Wolfgang’s face!

Chapter 1003 Defeat The Hun Champion With One Arm

The wind was howling and piercing.

At that moment, everyone one including King Hun gasped. Even those who were onlookers could feel

the immense power of that punch! Wolfgang suddenly came to his senses as he began to feel the piercing wind and his pupils constricted to the extreme. He had not felt so terrified for a long time.

“White Tiger!” Wolfgang gritted his teeth and quickly increased his distance from Jack. Both his arms began to swing to display his claws and they whistled in the wind. The sharp and menacing claws continued to hiss as he swung them towards Jack’s right arm. To Cynthia and the rest, what happened before them looked as if time had slowed down.

Outside the Royal Palace, the female guard could not help but said, “No wonder he is the Hun

Champion. Now Wolfgang has used the White tiger tactic and this is a remarkable martial arts skill!”

According to her experience with martial arts, she was clear with the need to retreat when necessary to maintain some control over the engagement. However, not only did Wolfgang not retreat, but he also chose to attack. It was obvious that Wolfgang felt that the best defense was to attack.

At the throne, King Hun could not help but praised Wolfgang when he declared, “Cynthia, Wolfgang is going to win!”

“Father, don’t you know that I believe in my man?” Cynthia said as she held onto Amanda and continued to look at Jack.

What? King Hun could not believe his ears when he heard this. How could a common man make his daughter speak to him like that?

The next moment.

“Roar!” With a roar, Jack conjured the surrounding wind to wrap around his arm like a protecting force enveloping his arm and Jack thrust the arm!

At the same moment, Wolfgang’s claws went for Jack’s right arm.

“It’s over...” Wolfgang grinned as he declared. Whenever he utilized this move in the past, he was able to rip anyone’s arm into shreds of flesh in an instant. It would be the same today! He was confident of this result as the Champion fighter of the Huns.

However, just as his claws descend onto Jack’s arms, they were suddenly repelled and the force was transferred to his own arms. Both his arms were immediately repelled and that instantly shocked

Wolfgang.

“How is this possible?” Wolfgang yelled in disbelief. The shout alarmed King Hun but Cynthia smiled gleefully.

In instant, he saw Jack's approaching arm and Wolfgang quickly stomped his right leg on the ground to push himself backward and his claws went for Jack's incoming arm.

Bash! The impact was loud and accompanied by Wolfgang's painful scream.

Thud...

Wolfgang's tall frame collapsed onto the ground and slid several feet.

Jack, on the other hand, maintained his stance with his outstretched right fist as the bloody mist gently dissipated.

"Impossible!" King Hun remarked in disbelief and could no longer sit still. He stood up as he was overwhelmed with disbelief and shock. When Wolfgang started the engagement, it was clear that Jack was totally outmatched! How was Jack able to turn the tide around?

He was King Hun and he could judge the skills differences between the two men far better than anyone including that female guard.

"Father..." Cynthia slowly turned around and grinned mischievously, "This is the man for me. He is all mine!" King Hun was momentarily stunned and unable to respond.

When he looked again at Jack and Wolfgang, he could see that Jack had repelled Wolfgang with one

punch. However, the respite was only for a moment as Jack began to charge towards Wolfgang.

“Argh!” Wolfgang remarked and did not retreat but faced Jack for the impact.

This fight erupted!

Bash bash bash...

Kicks and blows between the two sounded all around the Royal Palace. These punches and kicks were so rapid that they became a blur to the eyes of Cynthia and the other onlookers. They could not visually keep up but could see physically how powerful they were by the shattered floor stone slabs.

The punches were fast light lightning and the blows there thunderous. King Hun was already stunned and gasped with his mouth wide open. He had never expected this fight to become so white-hot.

Wolfgang was the Hun Champion not because of the King’s demands but his experiences and skills were accumulated over the many battles. King Hun was equally aware of what it took to master 52 constellations of the wolf.

Otherwise, he would not have changed his mind when he found out that Wolfgang had mastered the 52 constellations of the wolf and agreed for Wolfgang to kill Jack. If today Wolfgang was to kill Jack, then

he would have Cynthia marry Wolfgang.

But now what happened before him made King Hun question his judgment. What was even more

shocking was that commoner ... was able to fight with just one arm! To think that he could kill the Hun

Champion with just one arm? How terrifying was this man?

Outside the Royal palace, the female guard was in total disbelief and remarked, "Impossible! How

could this person have such skills? Is he even human?"

On saying.

Amid the fight, King Hun yelled, "Wolfgang! Do not hold back! Attack with all you've got!" When King

Hun yelled, Cynthia started to grin joyously.

Wolfgang who was in a desperate battle with Jack became more terrified when he heard the yell.

'Damn it... I'm already giving all I have to fight him!' Wolfgang thought to himself.

Wolfgang's confidence started to waiver and the fear within him began to accumulate. In comparison,

Jack was calm and confident. Although Jack's veins were throbbing on his face and he was frowning

and fierce like the Grim reaper, he was actually maintaining a slight grin.

When Wolfgang saw the grin, it was obvious to him that it was Jack's disgust and disdain towards him.

Chapter 1004 Fatal Blow

Bash bash bash...

The sounds of the punches and kicks filled the Royal palace. Occasionally the floor stone slabs would shatter inclusive of the pillars under the stomps and kicks of Jack and Wolfgang. The kicks and punches were so fast that even King Hun could not keep up visually.

Shock, reservations, and all sorts of emotions raged within the King. To think that the Hun Champion was in such a fight of desperation. It would be an embarrassment if this were to leak out!

King Hun would never believe this if this did not happen right before his eyes. Even the female guard standing outside the palace was at a loss for words. If the King was flabbergasted, then what more a lowly guard like her! At this moment, she could not even see who was attacking who and only knew that they were fighting for their lives.

“You are so amazing, Sir!” Although Amanda could not understand the ongoing fight, that did not stop her from showing her support for Jack, “You could win this big bad man with just one arm!”

The remark was innocent but anyone who heard it knew its significance. Her simple remark caused

Wolfgang to rage within him until he was about to explode. Even King Hun felt so embarrassed that he

raged until his face became red from fury.

Then, he noticed Cynthia looking at him with a grin.

“Father, now do you think that your daughter has a problem with picking her man?” Cynthia said with a smirk and continued to tease King Hun, “He could fight Wolfgang with just one arm so do you think he is any less than Wolfgang?”

“I...” King Hun was unable to respond. What happened right in front of his eyes were the facts. No matter how he tried to defend Wolfgang and criticize Jack, he could not refute what Cynthia had just said.

If Jack had been fighting with all his limbs, then he could still speak up for Wolfgang. But now, Jack was injured and was only fighting with one arm!

Boom! The sudden noise drew Cynthia and King Hun’s attention back to Wolfgang and Jack. The impact made both Jack and Wolfgang take a step backward from each other.

When they steadied themselves, Jack was breathing heavily while he still maintained that devilish grin although his body showed signs of injuries.

On the other hand, Wolfgang with his 9 feet tall build was hunched over, sweating profusely, and

gasping for air. His wide-opened eyes belied his shock and anger as he glared at Jack.

It was clear from their condition who had the upper hand in this fight. This was also like a formless hand that pressed onto King Hun's face.

Cynthia became even more delighted and mesmerized as she looked towards Jack, disregarding the veins that were throbbing on Jack's face.

"Impossible! Your strength could not possibly surge to this extent!" Wolfgang yelled in disbelief. He became increasingly surprised when he was fighting against Jack. He could clearly sense that this man's speed, reflexes, and strength were superhuman. Each of his blows was perfectly blocked and countered by Jack. Wolfgang felt that the fighting skills of Jack was evolving during the fight and became stronger and more effective during the fight. His ability to learn and apply during the fight terrified Wolfgang.

Although he was furious at Jack, he could not shake away his fear of Jack. This was the first time he felt this way ever since he started learning martial arts.

As he faced Jack, Wolfgang was trying to find a reason for Jack's immense transformation. He could

not come up with any.

“Roar!” The next moment, Jack roared again, and like before, he charged towards Wolfgang.

“Damn it, don’t you have a physical limit?” Wolfgang yelled as he glared at the incoming Jack.

To think that the Hun Champion was now devoid of his usual arrogance and was now fighting desperately for his life! Such an intense fight would have drained anyone physically, including

Wolfgang! However, Jack only paused for a moment and now he was on the attack again!

Wolfgang was starting to panic.

The Champion of the Huns who was undefeated in countless battles was now close to being defeated by Jack.

Boom! Wolfgang immediately snapped back into the fight.

“Black Dragon!” Wolfgang yelled and charged towards Jack. When they were 3 meters apart, Wolfgang drew the surrounding air and curled them to resemble a black dragon, and lunged towards Jack.

Jack did not dodge. Cynthia and the rest gasped as both charged towards each other.

Deathmatch? Both King Hun and the female guard shared the same thoughts.

Then. Boom!

At the moment, Jack leaned backward ready to receive Wolfgang who was barreling towards him with both his feet. Jack began to slide below Wolfgang.

Damn!

Wolfgang lost it when he saw Jack sliding below him. Even King Hun and the female guard's hearts sank.

This could be the fatal blow!

Both knew that now that Wolfgang was airborne, there was no way that he could control his position and he was totally exposed below him. In the past, Wolfgang would always control his distance from his opponent to maintain his advantage.

All skilled fighters would try to control the fight to maintain their advantage. Now Jack not only saw through him, he even was able to effectively counter it!

This was simply terrifying!

The next instance. Jack's back contacted the ground and with the support, he then directed both his feet towards Wolfgang's abdomen.

Bash!

“Argh!” Wolfgang yelled in agony. Jack’s kick launched Wolfgang a meter into the air. Before Jack was already on his feet before Wolfgang fell to the ground. As Wolfgang continued to fall, Jack clenched his right fist and then thrust it towards Wolfgang.

Wolfgang could not do anything as he was falling through the air.

Bash!

Just like a sandbag, Jack was able to swing Wolfgang several turns before slamming him onto the ground. Wolfgang spat out a mouthful of blood and his head was in an awkward position. It was not clear immediately if he was still alive.

“Wolfgang!” King Hun yelled thunderously but there was no reaction from Wolfgang.

Goosebumps broke out all over King Hun and he staggered several steps backward and collapsed into his throne. He was covered in sweat and emotionally exhausted by what he had just witnessed.

His gaze turned towards Jack but now he was no longer angry. He was totally stunned by what Jack had just done.

Chapter 1005 The Gap Between Them Was Too Immense

In the palace.

It was silent everywhere.

Only Jack's short and abrupt breath could be heard.

His short and abrupt breathing was amplified in the silence, which felt bloodcurdling.

The darkness and lifelessness...

Completely covered the entire palace.

It felt as if the whole palace was placed in extreme chilliness. It felt gruesome and terrifying, as though

they were placed in a sea of blood and mountains of corpses.

At the next second.

Jack slowly turned around. His blood-red eyes stared fixedly at The Hun King who was sitting on his

throne.

And following his gaze.

The Hun King's body instantly stiffened. He felt as if he was imprisoned, and his scalp was tingling with

fear.

Even though he was the supreme ruler of The Hun, sitting on his throne in his palace.

However, when Jack stared at him, The Hun King felt a horrifying threat of death!

In a trance, he even thought that he had become a sheep on the snow plains. And Jack, who was staring at him, was a violent wolf predator.

“Sir...”

Amanda wanted to go forward.

However, Cynthia stopped her. As opposed to The Hun King's fear, Cynthia was looking at Jack doubtfully.

Because she felt something was amiss.

It was a kind of instinctive warning when faced with danger.

However, following Amanda's call.

Jack suddenly let out a long breath, shut his eyes, and fell to the ground.

And as Jack fell to the ground, the darkness and lifelessness that had previously engulfed the whole palace instantly disappeared without a trace.

“Sir!”

Amanda broke free from Cynthia and rushed towards Jack.

And on the throne, as Jack fell to the ground, the feeling of imprisonment that was enveloped on The Hun King was lifted.

The Hun King was relieved. He leaned on his throne and panted. However, there was an undisguised fear in the bottom of his eyes.

"Just now... I really thought he was going to rush up here and kill me."

He said it wholeheartedly, without any disguise.

Cynthia's deep gaze fell on the unconscious Jack, and her beautiful and alluring face was immediately filled with a layer of frost. She slowly turned around and looked at The Hun King who was sitting on his throne.

"Father, now that you have seen it with your own eyes. My man is much powerful than your strongest warrior. I hope that you will stop interfering in my matters in the future. Goodbye."

As she finished talking.

Cynthia summoned the stunned female guard who was outside of the palace and ordered her to carry Jack back to her chambers.

From the beginning to the end.

The Hun King had never stopped her or said anything else.

The Hun King looked at Cynthia and the rest walked out of the palace. Then, he twitched the corner of his lips, and let out a desolated and bitter smile.

He shifted his gaze to Wolfgang, whose life and death was still unknown.

The Hun King said self-mockingly, "The number one warrior of The Hun that I have fostered, couldn't even win an inland man who's only using one arm. How ridiculous!"

The Hun King shook his head and ordered the doctor to come and check Wolfgang's injuries.

When the doctor came and saw Wolfgang, his facial expression instantly changed.

Wolfgang was the strongest and most talented warrior of the Wolf House.

No one had ever seen Wolfgang in such a miserable state before!

The doctor quickly suppressed the fear within him and did a thorough check-up on Wolfgang.

The doctor's facial expression changed dramatically as he checked Wolfgang's injuries. Sweat poured out from his forehead.

When he finished the check-up, the doctor knelt and kowtowed, "My lord, Mr. Wolfgang has seven

broken ribs and suffers internal bleedings. He's seriously injured, and his life is hanging by a thread. I

suggest that you immediately summon all the doctors from the thirteen cities in the Royal Palace and

perform operations on Mr. Wolfgang!"

"What?!"

The Hun King's body trembled, his face went pale, and he could hear the hummings inside his ears.

...

On the other side.

After sending Jack back to her chambers, Cynthia also immediately asked the doctor to come and

check on Jack.

Luckily, other than some external wounds, Jack didn't have many wounds. He only passed out due to

exhaustion.

Cynthia silently felt relieved.

As she waved her hand and sent the doctor off, a female guard suddenly rushed into her chambers

anxiously.

"Medea, something big happened. Mr. Wolfgang is now on a brink of life and death. The Hun King has already summoned doctors from the thirteen cities to come and save Mr. Wolfgang."

The female guard was extremely terrified as she reported this situation to Medea. Her heart was pounding rapidly as if it was going to leap out from her chest.

After she carried Jack back to Cynthia's chambers, she immediately went back to check out on Wolfgang.

However, when she heard about the news, the female guard was still extremely horrified on the way back.

"Okay."

Cynthia calmly nodded and looked at the unconscious Jack with obsession, "Luckily my man has only passed out due to exhaustion."

Kaboom!

Cynthia's voice was calm and serene. However, for the female guard, she felt as if she was struck by thunder!

The strongest warrior of The Hun, on the brink of life and death.

And this man who Medea was so obsessed about only passed out due to exhaustion?

The gap between the two of them was too immense!

"You can go back first. Amanda and I can take care of Greedy Wolf."

Cynthia waved her hands calmly. She was never very much concerned about Wolfgang. From her perspective, this so-called strongest warrior of The Hun was really inferior to Zenith, the God of War.

It was not only until this man in front of him showed up, which gave her hope.

Just as the female guard was about to leave the room, Cynthia called her, "By the way, please inform my father. The arrangements just now were not executed, and he has to do it now."

Initially, she brought Jack over so that he could fit into the royal family. This way, she could fabricate and perfect Jack's memory step by step.

She brought Jack over to his father so that he could place an order on all his subordinates in the palace to put up a show.

Who knew, once she entered the palace, his father order Wolfgang to attack Jack!

Obviously, he was trying to kill Jack!

As for the arrangements, her father already decided to kill Jack, how could she think about other stuff at that moment?

However, after the battle at the palace, she believed that her father would soon execute the corresponding arrangements.

"Cynthia, is Sir going to be fine?"

Amanda had been staying beside Jack, holding Jack's right hand with both her hands.

"Don't worry, Jack will be fine after he wakes up. He's just sleeping right now."

Cynthia rubbed Amanda's head and comforted her.

Amanda's uneasiness dissipated a little. She sat prone on the bed like a kitten, with her chin on her hands, and quietly looked at Jack.

Cynthia also looked at the unconscious Jack with a deep gaze.

She frowned her beautiful eyebrows, as though thinking of something.

"This man... what kind of secret is he hiding? What is that state of "I am the only King"? And how is it triggered?"

Cynthia was not a fool. Conversely, as a person who could push the alliance of the hundred tribes, she

was extremely smart.

For the battle in the palace, Jack had defeated Wolfgang with his dominating and supreme strength and made her father convinced of Jack's power.

But she could also tell that Jack's full potential was triggered after he entered the state of "I am the only King".

In his normal state, he was not able to defeat Wolfgang, at least not in an injured state.

Therefore, in the future when the hundred-tribes alliance wanted to launch their attack down south,

Jack could only fight against Zenith in his "I am the only King" state.

Then... the most crucial thing was, how could she make this man quickly trigger that kind of state?

Her roving gazed moved slowly across the room and finally stare fixed on Amanda.

"Is this girl the key for him to enter that kind of state?"

Chapter 1006 The Living Strolls, While The Evil Spirits Rush

The polar night had completely arrived.

The vast shadows of the night fully engulfed the snow plains.

The only thing that remained was the continuous snowy winds.

The extremely severe living environment in the snow plains, which was filled with bone-chilling temperatures, became even more dangerous following the arrival of nightfall.

The thirteen cities of the Royal Palace were luminous.

The thirteen cities' radiance counter-changed with one another, looking like a bright moon on these huge plains, blossoming with prosperousness that solely belonged to The Hun Royal Palace.

And as the polar night came along.

The patrol unit in the thirteen cities had been increased and became stricter.

Normally, when the night fell, those who usually elude themselves in the shady corners would come out and roam the streets, not to mention now that the polar night had arrived.

This meant that, for a long period of time in the thirteen cities of the Royal Palace, it would be intermingled with all kinds of people, making it even more chaotic and utter disorder.

The increase in patrol units was to sustain the stability of the city during the polar night period.

Of course, it was also to screen for dangers that might have come from outside of the city and lurked inside the city.

When Jack had woken up from his coma, he realized that he was laying on the bed inside a women's

room.

"Sir, you have finally wake up!"

Amanda's eyes brighten up. She was the first one to notice that Jack had woke up.

Cynthia, who was working at her work desk, looked up at Jack, hurriedly stood up, and walked over.

"You have finally wake up. You had me and Amanda worried."

"I'm sorry for making you two worried."

Jack sat up calmly, rubbed his temples, and dazedly scanned through the spacious room.

The room was exquisitely decorated, and there was a strange but refreshing fragrance in the air.

Jack looked at Cynthia, "This is your room?"

"It's our room!"

Cynthia gave a sweet smile and stretched her eyebrows, looking extremely charming and gorgeous.

Jack was astonished for a moment, then immediately got back his senses.

"The polar night has descended. Do you want to go out for a walk?"

Cynthia looked at the time. It was still early, therefore things wouldn't get delayed either.

“Okay.”

Jack slowly got up. However, he frowned as he felt the severe pain on his left shoulder and fell back to the floor.

"Let me help you."

Cynthia quickly helped him up. Amanda also clenched her teeth and tried to help.

"What happened after I went into that state?"

Jack asked confusingly after he got back up and wore his robe.

"You didn't remember anything after you got into that state? Cynthia looked at Jack in surprise.

Jack nodded, "Yes, I don't remember anything!"

"How could that be?"

Cynthia became even more surprised, "If you don't remember what happened when you got into that state, it means you didn't even know what state that is. But when you were fighting with Wolfgang, you were obviously trying to get into that state."

Jack rubbed his nose and smiled helplessly.

"I may have lost my memories, but that doesn't mean that I'm stupid. Before this, when Amanda and I

tried to escape from the slave convoy, it was obviously an extremely dire situation. At that time, I was already half-dead, and if there was no miracle, how could I have survived that ordeal?"

"Moreover, I was trying to protect the children while they escape from the slave convoy leader. And when I woke up again, there was a blank period in my memories."

"Even though I saw Amanda at that time, but obviously they were not capable of saving an adult like me from that dire situation. There was no one else besides me at that time too. Therefore, there is only one possibility. During the period where I have fainted, or should I say, lost my memory, something else must have happened."

gleam of light lit up in Jack's eyes. He smiled and rubbed his nose, and said in a low voice, "When no one else can save me, it was only up to me to save myself!"

Cynthia widened her eyes, and her red lips slightly opened.

She didn't expect that Jack would not remember anything at all when he was in the state of "I am the only King".

What's more, she didn't expect that when Jack tried to enter the berserk state in the palace, it was only

because of a little guess that he had in his mind, and he forcibly tried it out!

After feeling terrified for a few seconds, Cynthia said in a deep voice, "Do you know that it was a gamble? Do you know that if you lose the gamble and could not even enter that state, what will happen to you?"

"I will die!"

Jack said the words resolutely, with a determination in his eyes.

Cynthia stared at him blankly, feeling a little lost.

Jack slowly squatted and knelt in front of Amanda. He rubbed her hair, then gently scratch the tip of her nose, "I promised Amanda that I will protect you. You don't have to stand in front of me and protect me anymore. Whether it is hundred and thousands of soldiers or ferocious beasts, I should be the one standing in front of you, and you should never need to do that anymore."

"Sir..."

Amanda mumbled but didn't say anything else.

The ripples in Cynthia's eyes surged as she looked at Jack who was squatting on the floor in astonishment.

Just because of a promise, just because of a little girl, he... was willing to gamble with his own life?

What kind of disposition did this man have?

She was very clear that a person's disposition was slowly developed through their life. Even if that person had lost his memories, his personality would remain the same.

However, Cynthia didn't know about Jack's past. Therefore, she had no idea about Jack's personality from before he lost his memories.

And from what she had heard from him just now, Jack could risk and gamble his life in that battle, just because he wanted to keep his promise, Cynthia suddenly felt that the man in front of her was different from what she had thought.

During this time of getting along with him, Cynthia thought that she was familiar enough with Jack's disposition.

But now, she suddenly realized that she "was not familiar" with this man at all!

He valued his promise more than his life, and this was after he lost his memories. Then, how about before that?

"Come, Cynthia, let's go for a walk."

Hearing Jack's voice, Cynthia immediately returned to her senses.

Her eyes flickered, then she nodded. She helped Jack walk out, while Jack pulled Amanda's hand.

The three of them left the palace.

They walked on the luminous street, and the snowy wind was still ravaging.

Even though the polar night had descended, the streets were still bustling. As the people from the darker corners took on to the streets, it became even more crowded.

On the streets, some were well-dressed, and some wore ragged clothes, which was easily distinguishable.

Those who were well-dressed walked at a comfortable pace, gazing around light-heartedly.

As for those who wore ragged clothes, they walked stuffily with their heads held low, quickly passing through the crowds at a hasty pace.

Jack looked at the streams of people on the streets. He couldn't help thinking about the time when he and Amanda had first come into The Hun Royal Palace while imprisoned in a cage.

Maybe... these people who were walking hastily on the streets were like those imprisoned children,

who were desperately fighting for food and water, as well as the kids who were trying to stay warm at the innermost circle.

To survive in this world where the weakest would always get preyed on by the strongest, people would not hesitate even if they had to turn themselves into evil spirits.

"The living strolls, while the evil spirit rush."

Jack suddenly blurted out.

Cynthia raised her eyebrows and looked at Jack in surprise, "Greedy Wolf, what do you mean by that?"

Jack calmly pointed at the people on the streets, who were wearing ragged clothes and walking hastily,

"Before this, I and Amanda were one of them. We had to risk our lives and do everything we can just to survive. But who knew, with a blink of an eye, we could be watching these people peacefully now."

Cynthia moved her lips slightly but didn't respond to Jack's words.

The three of them strolled along the streets slowly as if they were a family of three.

It was getting late after strolling for a while.

"Let's go back."

Cynthia leaned her head on Jack's shoulder. She lowered her gaze and looked down towards Amanda,

"Amanda, tonight Auntie is going to sleep with Jack. There will be other young lady who will sleep with you, is that okay?"

Chapter 1007 Painful Because Of My Proximity

It was inside the room.

The lights were charming.

The soothing and melodious music echoed in the room.

A strange fragrance wafted through the air.

It was completely different from the cold and snowy night outside as if it were another different world.

Jack sat quietly on the warm and soft bed. He was wrapped in his bathrobe and his shoulders were still moist.

However, Jack narrowed his eyes at this moment while gazing at the bathroom door.

There was a graceful and enchanting figure behind the frosted glass. The sound of "clattering" water coming from the bathroom was indeed evocative.

Jack could not help but feel a bit embarrassed while thinking about what was going to happen next.

After waiting for a long time, the clattering sound of water in the bathroom finally stopped.

It was right after that.

The bathroom door was opened with a click.

The first thing that caught Jack's attention was a slender fair leg.

It was as fair as jade and crystal pink from the toes to the leg. It could be known as the most perfect artwork which was infinitely seductive.

The water droplets that flowed down made the slender leg even alluring.

Even Jack who had been mentally prepared could not help but take a deep breath in violently when he saw this scene. His face was flushed red with his eyes opened wide.

The bath towel was so short that it only covered the upper part of her thighs, revealing her snow-white skin as she came out from the bathroom slowly.

Her upper body was also fragrant with her naked shoulders.

Cynthia lowered her head as she stepped forward. She was a little shy and her ears were slightly flushed.

It was her first time. Even though she was willing to do whatever it took, the thought of the following

scene still made the innocent young girl feel embarrassed.

However, it was even tempting for Jack when he saw such shyness.

In a trance, the entire room was enveloped with romance.

Jack's breathing became rapid and his eyes stared straight at Cynthia.

When Cynthia walked to Jack, her beautiful feet paused while her fragrance captivated Jack's face.

Jack could not help but narrow his eyes slightly. He slowly raised his head and took a deep breath in.

His gaze became mesmerized and blurred.

"This is what you have been owing me since you and I got married."

Cynthia took a deep breath with her chest rose slightly as if she had made a big decision.

It was in the next second.

She slowly raised her head as her charming face was flushed red. Her gaze was mesmerized while

she gently raised her beautiful hand.

Bang!

Jack could not resist as he was gently pushed onto the bed by Cynthia.

It was in the next second.

In Jack's sight, Cynthia was moving onto his body quickly.

He felt the softness and fragrance on his body. His mind was in ecstasy.

They were facing each other.

Everything had become extremely enchanting and seductive at this moment.

"Gulp..."

Jack's throat twitched as he swallowed his saliva, "You're so pretty."

"You should now pay me back what you owe me."

Cynthia gently smiled and then slowly closed her eyes. Her long eyelashes fluttered softly as she

lowered her head gradually. She was heading towards Jack's lips.

As Jack was pressed onto the bed by Cynthia, he was only able to see Cynthia's charming face at this

moment.

Time seemed to be slowed down at this moment.

The hotness in Jack's whole body made him feel dry.

He was sometimes dazed and unconscious.

“As long as we are together tonight, then he will belong to me...”

This was the thought in Cynthia’s mind.

She wanted to completely take control of Jack. Undoubtedly, giving in herself to Jack would be the best way to take control of him.

What is done cannot be undone. Even if Jack did regain his memory in the future, she would not have to worry that he would abandon her as they had a family bond.

A so-called faith in a new recruit would not be that strong.

When the foreign tribes united and attacked southward, she was confident that Jack who was underneath her body would be unbeatable and could compete with Zenith!

It was but then.

Just when Cynthia’s heart was pounding, she could feel the warmth between their lips.

It was all of a sudden.

There was a strange and drastic change.

“Hmm...”

She heard Jack grunting in pain.

Cynthia was startled.

She had not even reacted.

“Ah!”

Jack who was underneath her body made a painful and miserable scream.

“Greedy Wolf, what’s wrong with you?”

Cynthia’s delicate body trembled as she opened her eyes hurriedly. However, she no longer saw Jack’s previously obsessed and flushed face, but it appeared to be a distorted and painful grimace!

Cynthia was dumbfounded when she saw this scene.

“It hurts, my head hurts. It is going to explode...”

Jack grimaced in pain as he was gasping in cold air.

In his mind, the sudden excruciating pain was like countless sharp needles pricking his nerves deep into his soul. It was simply unbearable.

It was just like the pain he felt when he recalled the past!

At this moment, Jack did not even have any evil desire under the severe pain.

“Don’t try to remember, don’t try to remember, calm down...”

Cynthia was so frightened that she could hardly think about making love. She raised her hand hurriedly and massaged Jack’s temples.

The pain did not reduce, but rather Jack’s distorted face became even paler.

“No, I don’t remember it. It hurts, it really hurts...”

Jack grimaced while gasping in cold air. He had a splitting headache.

You did not remember?

Then why did it hurt?

Cynthia was shocked for a while. She had been together with Jack for so long and every time Jack had a splitting headache, it was because of remembering past memory, but this time...

It was in the next second.

“Go away!”

Jack who was struggling in pain suddenly raised his hand and pushed Cynthia away.

Cynthia was surprised as she shrieked. She fell off the bed directly after being pushed by Jack.

She struggled to stand up and was about to step forward in horror.

Jack who was already curled up in the bed yelled hoarsely, "Don't come over, don't come near me, go away!"

Jack's body kept trembling as he yelled.

This scene was indeed painful and wretched.

Cynthia was completely dumbfounded as she felt extremely empty when Jack kept resisting her. Her vision became slightly dazed.

"Your headache...is because of me?"

Cynthia was stunned and lost in thought. She slowly cried in disbelief with her blood-dripping lips.

However, Jack who was overwhelmed with pain did not respond.

Cynthia was astounded.

Although she was anxious about Jack's pain, she stood still for a while and did not go forward.

Time passed.

It was gradually then.

Jack who was curled up in the bed did not tremble too much anymore as the pain was obviously

reduced.

Such a change caused Cynthia to feel heart-wrenching as well as a bit frantic.

What was actually going on?

Why was the headache this time because of me?

Countless warriors on the snowfield craved for my affection and kiss, but I did not care for them. Now, I

had given in myself to you, but you were painful because of my proximity?

The unprecedented failure and humiliation engulfed Cynthia like a tsunami.

She mumbled while staggering two steps back. Her beautiful and graceful body seemed to lose its

support. She gazed at Jack with her eyes wide opened until she sat down directly on the chair.

Jack only stretched his body as she gradually moved away. Although his face was still pale and he was

panting vigorously, he was already relieved with his face turned normal.

“Sorry. I’m sorry.”

Jack said guiltily to Cynthia.

Cynthia was seemingly struck by lightning as she bit her red lips reluctantly and pounced on Jack once

she got up.

“I don’t believe it. I don’t believe it is really because of me that causes you to be such painful!”

It was but then.

It was at the instance when her delicate body touched Jack.

“Ah!”

Jack’s body trembled violently as he screamed miserably.

Chapter 1008 It Seems Like You’re Not My Wife

It was the sudden miserable scream.

It was like a bolt from the blue.

Cynthia was completely dumbfounded as her body froze in the same place. She no longer approached

Jack.

Failure, humiliation, reluctance...

All sorts of emotions came across her mind like a sharp knife cutting into her body mercilessly.

In her dumbfounded gaze, Jack who was near to her also froze. He rolled down the bed wretchedly

and crouched in the corner by the bed. He was trembling in pain and panting heavily.

Jack’s reaction was as if a heavy hammer hitting onto Cynthia’s delicate body violently.

At this moment, she had the feeling of being stripped naked and thrown out on the street. Her entire body was completely exposed to everybody.

Ever since she was a child, she was like Sirius in the sky due to her beauty and the pampering by the Hun King. She was superior and admired by countless people.

This had resulted in her pride and overconfidence.

Even she exposed herself to unite the foreign tribes and attracted countless handsome men to pursue her, yet she did not care and ignore them all.

She was clear that her man would be the strongest in the world!

However, she was willing to give in everything including her virginity to Jack when Jack appeared in front of her.

But the final outcome was that her proximity had caused Jack to be painful and declined her directly!

Oh my God!

Why did this happen?

Why did God treat me like this?

Cynthia had never thought before that this scene would happen in front of her.

When it really happened, she was surprised and puzzled.

For a woman willing to lose her virginity but was declined, this was indeed the greatest humiliation in the world!

Cynthia's eyes gradually turned red and filled with tears.

She tidied her bath towel and sat up while looking unwillingly at Jack who was crouching by the bed.

She questioned him with a sobbing tone, "Am I so...unpleasant in your eyes?"

The words revealed a strong humility.

Who would have thought that the princess of the Hun, as well as the Wolf on the snowfield, would describe herself as "unpleasant" in front of a man?

"Sorry. I'm sorry!"

Jack crouched by the bed and smiled bitterly. He raised his finger and pointed at his head, "As long as I have touched your skin, I will get a headache just like when I'm remembering the past. It seems that something is stopping me, my head is like going to burst if I don't stop."

Jack explained tiredly as he was exhausted after the two immense pains.

After a pause, Jack's gaze drifted away as he murmured, "It seems like you're not my wife."

Boom!

A loud "boom" sounded in Cynthia's mind as she was overwhelmed with reluctance and humiliation.

She did not want to dwell on her reluctance and humiliation. So, she raised her hand to wipe off the

tears from her eyes and she said firmly, "If I'm not your wife, then who is still your wife?"

The ear-piercing questioning voice caused Jack to stun and frown.

When he sensed that his words were inappropriate, Jack apologized hurriedly, "I'm sorry, I shouldn't

have said in such a way!"

"I was your wife before and I will still be your wife in the future! There is no way that everything will be

overturned just because you have lost your memory while carrying out a mission!"

Cynthia said with a determined look but she already got panicked deep in her heart.

Did he...still remember the past memory?

Jack's words of questioning that she was not his wife had disturbed Cynthia thoroughly.

If Jack who was in front of her still remembered the past memory, then everything she had planned

before would be completely ruined.

Cynthia knew clearly that the most urgent task now was not to be aggrieved or reluctant but to calm

Jack first. She could not let all her plans be in vain!

She gritted her teeth and scolded angrily, "Just because you have lost your memory and get a splitting headache when I touch you, so you say I'm not your wife? How can you be so cruel and heartless?"

"I..."

Jack was completely dumbfounded and his headache had gone by now. He was somewhat speechless when facing Cynthia's aggrieved and angry questioning.

Overwhelming guilt enveloped his whole body.

Indeed, I was too cruel to question that she was not my wife just because I got a headache when I had touched her skin!

"Just because you can't do it now, it doesn't mean that you can't do it forever. Remember, my first time only belongs to you. This is what you owe me and you will need to pay it back one day!"

Cynthia reprimanded in a stern voice regardless of his reputation and status.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

The overwhelming guilt made Jack get up hurriedly at this moment. He wanted to approach and comfort Cynthia.

“Stand still!”

Cynthia scolded Jack sternly as her pretty face sulked with anger. She held back the tears in her eyes and raised her head firmly while looking straight at Jack, “Don’t you get a headache if you just touch me? I won’t force you!”

After speaking, she tilted her head to another side while taking a deep breath as if she was suppressing her emotions and tears in her eyes.

Such a pitiful and persistent scene made Jack even guilty and heart-wrenching.

He mumbled, “I’m sorry. I will adapt myself and overcome my headache as soon as possible.”

“Alright.”

Cynthia muffled and responded to him.

But she just did not turn around to look at Jack again.

Jack raised his hand and wanted to approach and comfort her, but he thought that Cynthia would refuse. So, he put down his hand guiltily and said gently, “I will sleep in another room first.”

Cynthia did not stop him.

She waited until the room was closed with a “click”.

Cynthia then only turned around and looked at the door which was shut tightly. However, anger and reluctance gradually emerged in her teary eyes.

“What is actually going on here? Why is this happening?”

Cynthia’s doubtful voice sounded in the room.

The lights were charming.

Cynthia leaned lazily on the bed and sighed, “Luckily, I have reacted quickly. He hasn’t regained his memory, otherwise he won’t be so guilty and remorseful. But he is painful when I just touch him. What is actually going on? If I can’t complete this crucial move with him, then what is my next move later?”

Cynthia’s eyes flashed as her reluctance and anger were quickly suppressed. She started thinking about what to do next.

Those who had made great achievements must be able to tolerate what others could not. Cynthia was obviously not an ordinary person since she was able to unite the foreign tribes by herself. So, her initial

reluctance and humiliation were suppressed quickly.

She understood clearly that the most important matter was to let Jack and her complete this crucial step, and then continue with her subsequent arrangements!

It was after a long while.

Cynthia who was pondering stretched lazily and murmured helplessly, "Fine. If we can't carry out this crucial step for the time being, I just need to switch the order of the arrangements and let him be more mature first. Then only strengthen our relationship step by step, after all...the best chance for the foreign tribes to attack southward is this long polar night."

"If he doesn't upgrade his strength quickly, it will still be a difficult task to fight against Zenith even if the foreign tribes unite and taking advantage of this polar night."

The Dragon Cavalry was rampaging across the foreign tribes outside the territory, looking down on everything imposingly and overbearingly.

However, everybody was clear about the battle in which Zenith had destroyed a city with a spear and a horse single-handedly. This battle had completely led to Zenith's unrivalled prestige.

The fear of the Dragon Cavalry was secondary, the real fear...was Zenith Harol!

Cynthia's gaze became firm, "I will discuss with father tomorrow to let Greedy Wolf enter the Wolf

House early. If he can comprehend a few Constellations of the Wolf, also with his powerful devil state,

we can at least delay the battle even if he can't beat Zenith when we attack southward!"

Chapter 1009 Argument

Polar night had fallen.

The big snowfield was completely covered by the darkness.

It had made both bad people and good people staying in the street. They had lost their senses of time.

However, the coalition outside the territory had been living in the big snowfield for thousands of years.

They had already gotten used to the polar night and they had found out the way to determine the time.

The king of The Hun didn't sleep all night.

It wasn't because he didn't feel like sleeping. The worries and shock in his heart had made him toss

and turn all night.

He worried about Wolfgang.

He was shocked by Greedy Wolf who was from the territory.

The doctors from the thirteen cities of the Royal Palace were all here. This was the best medical team

that The Hun could provide.

Even so, they could only barely save Wolfgang from death after a whole night of emergency treatment.

Just now, someone came to report that Wolfgang was out of critical life danger.

Wolfgang was the best warrior of The Hun. Not only he relied on his talent and hard work, but he was also well nurtured by the Royal Palace of the Hun.

They had nurtured Wolfgang who was a talented and powerful warrior. If he died early, The Hun could still bear this loss but the king of The Hun was not willing to like this to happen in his heart!

Everyone from Wolf House was the future pillar of the Hun!

Everyone was a treasure in the king of The Hun's heart!

However, he didn't expect that the best warrior from the Hun, Wolfgang, was this weak while facing that

person from the territory.

The fight yesterday didn't only almost make Wolfgang die.

It also let the pride of the king of The Hun completely shatter as if his face was harshly slapped.

Even Wolfgang who had learned Fifty Two Constellations of the Wolf was this weak while facing that

person. That person... How strong was he?

Although the king of The Hun felt reluctant in his heart and he couldn't believe it, he still had to admit

Jack Hughes's strength!

When the king of The Hun knew that Wolfgang had learned Fifty Two Constellations of the Wolf, he

had already chosen him as the best person to fight Zenith Harol when the coalition fought to the south!

However, the fight yesterday had taught him a lesson and shown him the reality.

The strength of those two was determined.

Obviously, the person who Medea found was more suitable to fight against Zenith!

"Dad!"

While the king of The Hun was sighing, a familiar sound was heard outside the door.

The king of The Hun frowned and raised his hands to rub his swollen and sleepy eyes. He said,

"Medea, come in."

When Cynthia walked into the room, she looked at everything in the room. She said, "Dad hasn't slept

for the whole night?"

The king of The Hun didn't deny it as he smiled.

Then, his face looked dim as he sighed and said, "Medea, you are right."

As the king of The Hun who controlled the strongest power of the big snowfield, he didn't have to say such words to anyone.

However, he had less taboo while talking to his own daughter.

Cynthia said calmly, "Thanks Dad for your approval."

She was talking with the right attitude. Her words and expression were not as angry as yesterday.

The king of The Hun looked at his daughter. She was young but she was working hard to accomplish the matter that he never dared to think in his life.

"Medea, perhaps you are more suitable to rule The Hun than me!" The king of The Hun said the words.

The words made Cynthia shocked and terrified and she hurriedly kneeled on the ground.

"Dad, Medea never dares to have such thoughts. Furthermore, Medea is a woman. In the past, there was no woman who inherited the throne of The Hun. Medea only wants to do something for the coalition to make the Hun regain the former glory for being the king of the coalition in Dad's generation!"

The hurried and panicked explanation had made the king of The Hun's eyes look a little gentle.

The next second.

The king of The Hun was tired as he leaned on the chair. He didn't look at Cynthia as he rubbed the bridge of his nose, "Tell me. You came here to find Dad so early. What's the matter?"

Cynthia knelt on the ground and she didn't stand up. She respectfully raised her head and looked at the king of The Hun, "Dad, I wish to let Greedy Wolf enter Wolf House to learn Seventy Two Constellation of the Wolf."

She was the daughter who the king of The Hun treasured. Therefore, she knew that there were a lot of secrets in the Wolf House.

Seventy Two Constellation of the Wolf was the martial art that was created by the Hun and the leader of the tribes to be inherited when the Hun dominated the snowfield!

There was no doubt that Seventy Two Constellation of the Wolf represented the strongest martial art to be inherited of the coalition in this big snowfield!

"What?!"

The king of The Hun was suddenly shocked as he stared at Cynthia, "Medea, how long have you spent

with him? And you want him to enter Wolf House? Do you know Wolf House consists of the secrets of the Royal Palace of The Hun and also the strongest martial art of the big snowfield?!”

“A person that is not from our tribe will definitely have the thought of rebellion. If after he learns the secret of the Royal Palace of the Hun and also some parts of the Constellations of the Wolf and he escapes to The Giant City, do you know how much danger would it bring to the big snowfield and the coalition?”

His tone was agitated and he even forgot himself.

However, this matter was very important. There was no doubt that the king of The Hun had such reactions.

“Dad, I know!”

Cynthia nodded seriously, “However, there isn’t much time left for us! When a huge benefit is shown in front of us, it is worth taking the risk and making a gamble!”

“I don’t agree!”

The king of The Hun rejected her decisively.

Cynthia was a little reluctant as she said, "But he has lost his memory. He doesn't know he is a new recruit of the Dragon Cavalry. He only remembers that he was dug out from the snow. He only remembers that he is Greedy Wolf who was almost sold to become a slave. I even gave him that name. And now, he is my husband!"

"It is possible that he would regain his memory!"

The king of The Hun said with a deep voice, "You have formed a coalition to fight to the south. Dad will not stop you and I will even support you. However, you let a foreigner enter Wolf House that consists of the top secrets of The Hun. Even if there are more benefits, I am not willing to make this gamble as there is such a big risk!"

Wolf House was the top secret of the Royal Palace of The Hun!

If a foreigner entered Wolf House, this was no doubt that he was stripped naked in front of everyone and played by them in the king of The Hun's opinion.

"You know that people of The Hun who entered Wolf House were approved to enter after Dad

examined them for a long time. Even the person of the other tribe would only be allowed to enter Wolf House after he was confirmed to completely become The Hun."

The king of The Hun's eyes looked fierce. The dignity on his face was not suppressed at the moment,

"But now you are so daring. Dad will never agree!"

"But only the Constellations of the Wolf in Wolf House could rapidly improve Greedy Wolf's strength

and let him have the strength to fight against Zenith when we fight to the south!"

Cynthia stood up and she looked determined as she said, "Without him to fight against Zenith, then

who, from the Hun and the tribes, could fight against Zenith?"

The king of The Hun's face looked sullen. He wanted to rebut.

Cynthia swung the sleeve of her robe, "Don't mention Wolfgang. He is not even close to fighting

against Zenith! Dad, the strongest warrior of The Hun who you mentioned was almost hit to death by

the foreigner who you mentioned yesterday. You let Wolfgang fight against Zenith. That is not a fight.

You are asking him to go die!"

Chapter 1010 Big Gamble

"You..."

The king of The Hun was speechless because of Cynthia's words. His face looked red.

In fact.

After a night of thinking, he had also confirmed that the man was stronger than Wolfgang and he was more suitable to fight against Zenith Harol.

Otherwise, he wouldn't say those words when Cynthia came in.

According to what he had thought, he wouldn't mind letting this foreigner fight against Zenith in the future if he was slowly nurtured and examined step by step.

However, Cynthia's suggestion was too risky!

He just met the person yesterday. And she wanted to let him enter Wolf House.

He didn't have time to examine and investigate this foreigner and he would directly expose the top secrets of the Hun to this foreigner.

It was like directly moving his own heart towards the opponent's sharp sword.

Life and death were all determined by the opponent!

This was the matter that the king of The Hun worried about the most.

However, everyone from the Hun. No, it was the entire tribes of the big snowfield. There were so many people but no one was more suitable than him to fight against Zenith!

"Dad, there is only him! By relying on his dominance and strength, he could learn a few parts of

Constellations of the Wolf in a short period of time. There will only be a possibility that he could fight against Zenith. At least, he would be qualified to delay Zenith.”

Cynthia’s face no longer looked as charming as usual. Her face looked heroic and determined, “If there is someone who could fight against Zenith, then what are the Hun and the coalition waiting for all these years? Dad knows that Dragon Cavalry is not scary. The scary one is Zenith!”

The words were powerful and direct.

It was like a sword that was burned until red was directly stabbed into the king of The Hun’s heart.

Blue veins could be seen around the corners of the king of The Hun’s eyes as if they were trembling.

The hands below the sleeves of his robe also clenched into fists.

Anger. Strong anger was suppressed in the king of The Hun’s chest as if his heart was blocked by something. He desperately wanted to let it out.

Every father could barely bear with it if he was forced by such words from his own daughter.

Furthermore, he was the ruler of The Hun!

However, even though Cynthia’s words were harsh but they were reasonable. She directly pointed out

the current weakest part of The Hun and the tribes. Even if he was extremely furious, he couldn't rebut.

It seemed like the air in the room stopped flowing.

Cynthia and the king of The Hun both looked domineering as they stared at each other. They were not willing to compromise.

However, the king of The Hun's eyes blinked sometimes. Obviously, it showed some hesitation.

His hesitation was perfectly captured by Cynthia.

Cynthia took a deep breath, "Dad, all these years, Zenith led 30,000 soldiers from Dragon Cavalry and pressured our tribes outside the territory. Even though the major tribes would try to attack The Giant City. However, Zenith and Dragon Cavalry that has 30,000 soldiers are still staying firmly on the flat borders. This is the biggest shame for us who are outside the territory!"

"We are throwing a sprat to catch a mackerel. If we could lead the coalition and successfully trample the Giant City and move to broad land in the territory, we, The Hun, would regain the former glory of the

Royal Palace of the coalition. And Dad would be recorded into the history of the coalition. Dad would become the real king of all the tribes!"

“And not... like now. You only rely on the past glory from the ancestors and deceive yourself as if you are protecting the remaining glory of the Royal Palace!”

Boom!

The words were as loud as thunder.

The words struck on the king of The Hun’s heart like lightning. It had made the whole body of the king of The Hun shaking. He staggered and sat on his chair again.

At this moment, the king of The Hun couldn’t stay calm.

His eyes kept blinking and his chest moved up and down vigorously. A loud and harsh breathing sound could be heard from his mouth.

Cynthia’s words were hard to be accepted. The words were as sharp as a sword and it could kill someone.

However, the words were all about the pain of the king of The Hun!

Reuniting the coalition and regaining the former glory of the king of the coalition was the dream that every king of The Hun wanted to do since the decline of The Hun.

However, they had lost their power. Every king of The Hun had to accept the reality.

But now the king of The Hun saw hope!

The pain and the great temptation were both shown in front of the king of The Hun. They had made his mind go haywire.

His hands that were on the armrests of the seat clenched into fists and let go. His hands again clenched into fists.

Cynthia also didn't speak more. She stood silently while waiting for her Dad's final response.

She had said everything she should say. She had done everything she should do.

If her Dad still insisted to reject her, then she couldn't do anything.

In the past, high risk and high return existed at the same time.

In her opinion, exposing the top secrets of The Hun to a person from the territory who had lost his memory to exchange for a powerful force that could fight against Zenith.

This investment and output ratio was definitely worth the risk!

Furthermore, there was another condition that temporarily made the return much higher than the risks.

It was... that man still lost his memory and she became that man's wife!

Times slowly passed.

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

Cynthia's eyes looked deep and her eyelids drooped. However, she didn't urge him and didn't show any worries.

Her Dad was the king of The Hun. He was the one who ruled the Hun.

Everything had to be decided by her Dad.

It was like when she wanted to form a coalition and announce the Coalition Order. It was done by relying on her Dad for being the King of the Hun.

Although The Hun almost lost all its power, the old forces were still there. There were still some tribes under The Hun.

The pride of the King of The Hun... still existed too!

"Huh..."

After a long time, the king of The Hun finally let out a deep breath. However, his eyes didn't look indecisively anymore. He was determined as he looked at Cynthia.

"Medea."

“Yes, Dad.”

Cynthia was extremely nervous. She was so nervous that her palms were full of sweat.

If no one could fight against Zenith, even the army of the coalition relied on a large number of people to trample the Giant City and fight to the south. However, as long as Zenith was still alive, there would be one, two, or more Dragon Cavalry appear!

If someone could fight against Zenith, they could at least delay Zenith. When the coalition fought to the south to exterminate Dragon Cavalry, every army and soldier could fight together to kill Zenith.

Without this God of War and the pillar of the country, it would be much easier for the tribes!

“Dad agrees with your suggestion. Let that person enter Wolf House!”

As the deep and thick voice echoed in the room.

Cynthia who was perturbed was suddenly excited and joyful as she looked at the King of The Hun as if

she had heard a beautiful voice, “Really, really agree?”

“You are right. It is time to take a gamble!”

The king of The Hun nodded. The tremendous fighting intention could be seen in his eyes, “If the

gamble succeeds, The Hun would regain the glory of the King of the coalition. If the gamble loses, The

Hun would only decline more!”

“Thank you, Dad!”

At this moment, Cynthia respectfully knelt on the ground.

However, the king of The Hun kept his smile and said with a deep voice, “However, I will talk about the

condition. Since he will enter Wolf House, then he could only learn Seventy Two Constellation of the

Wolf. I will ask someone to keep an eye on him. He cannot go to the other place or take a peek.

Otherwise, Dad will give up this big gamble. Even though you have married him in front of Wolf, Dad

would rather let you be a widow and kill him!”