

Born Winner 1011

Chapter 1011 Cynthia's Hope For Jack

The words were firm, almost emitting a cold air of murder intent.

Cynthia's expression remained unchanged. She thanked him respectfully, "Thank you father!"

"Go ahead."

The Hun waved his hands.

When Cynthia left, he then only laid back on his chair in tiredness. He closed his eyes, his right hand

slowly rubbing his swollen nose.

A soft sigh echoed within the room.

"I pray for the protection from the ancestors. Your unfilial grandchild is betting on this now to regain the

past glory of being the king of the hundred tribes. I pray for the ancestors and the Wolf to protect the

success of this bet!"

When Cynthia arrived at Jack's room.

Jack had already woken up, and he was working out in his room.

Under the light.

His muscles were beautifully sculpted, and looking at him, Cynthia was entranced.

Sweat was dripping down on his muscles. It was as if there was a kind of enchantment, attracting people to look at him.

“You’re here?”

When Jack saw Cynthia, he stopped his work out.

“Yea, I, I’m here.”

Cynthia’s ears were burning slightly, and panic flashed across her eyes.

When Jack saw her like this, he instead thought that Cynthia was still thinking about what happened last night.

He said guiltily, “I’m sorry, I was wrong last night.”

Hearing the words ‘last night’, Cynthia’s face looked depressed.

She said coldly, “It’s no one’s fault last night. But please remember, it’s you who owe me one. Since we got married last time, you already owe me something, I will get you to pay it back.”

“Alright! I will try my best to overcome my headache!”

Jack nodded his head seriously.

This led Cynthia to feel at a loss. She asked tryingly, "You, do you really not remember what happened in the past?"

She was not being suspicious, but this man was really acting a little strange.

She scratched her nose bridge. This simple action, was very familiar to the man.

If he had really lost his memory, what happened last night would be difficult to explain.

"Do you really not remember anything."

Jack nodded his head seriously. His brows were slightly furrowed, as if he had been thrown back in his thoughts with those words. Very quickly, a painful look surfaced on his face again.

"Don't think about it!"

Cynthia quickly stopped him.

Jack's eyebrows immediately relaxed. Tentatively, he inhaled deeply.

He was traumatized by the kind of pain that felt like his head was exploding.

Seeing that Jack's expression was calming down, Cynthia silently heaved a sigh of relief. Then she slowly said, "Let's go, follow me to a place."

"What place?"

Jack asked.

“Wolf House!”

Cynthia raised her eyebrows, and smiled.

Her smile was very mesmerizing, it was as if time had paused still.

Jack looked at her in a daze. Before he could regain his senses, he felt his right hand being held by a soft hand.

In his ears rang Cynthia’s voice, “Follow me, I will explain to you on the way. For you to be able to enter Wolf House, it’s because of the biggest decision my father had ever made in this lifetime.”

The journey was tough. Along the way, their footsteps were hurried.

Through Cynthia’s introduction, Jack understood the importance of Wolf House.

This was almost considered The Hun’s top-tier army palace. It was specially used to pick talents, for

The Hun to nurture the country’s best future generals and military advisors.

The secret was that it was considered The Hun’s best of the best!

When he knew about the secret of the Seventy Two Constellations of the Wolf, even though Jack had

lost his memory, he couldn't help breathing anxiously.

It contained the martial arts heritage of all the tribes of the Snow Field. How scary would this martial arts treasure house be?

"If I could manage to learn all the Seventy Two Constellations of the Wolf, wouldn't I be the number one among all of the hundreds of tribes within the Snow Field?"

Jack's eyes were burning, his heart was pounding furiously, he felt as if his blood had also started boiling.

After losing his memory, the only things he 'remembered' were his fighting tactics that had already been incorporated into his body, as well as those things that he could make inferences on.

Therefore, in regards to martial arts, he was also particularly interested.

After all, apart from martial arts, he couldn't remember anything else. Even if he wanted to care about those matters, he couldn't manage to do it.

"Let's not talk about the Seventy Two Constellations of the Wolf. Wolfgang who had only learned the Fifty Two Constellations of the Wolf, had already become the number one warrior in the Snow Field!"

Cynthia spoke seriously, "The martial arts heritage of the Seventy Two Constellations of the Wolf had

evolved from a simple one to the complicated one it is today. It started from basic martial arts, and slowly became more in depth. The more time passed, the higher the difficulty became, and the stronger the martial arts skills became. The Fifty Two Constellations of the Wolf is already considered a very high tier.”

“This is considered very difficult?”

Jack rubbed his nose, and blinked, saying calmly, “Looks like the Constellations of Wolf isn’t that great either, if not Wolfgang wouldn’t have been beaten up to that state by me.”

Cynthia, “...”

He was just fine a minute ago, why was he suddenly acting cool now?

“If you hadn’t gotten into your zone last night, you would have been killed by Wolfgang!”

Cynthia rebuked Jack, “But the name ‘First Warrior’ for Wolfgang is actually not accurate. After all, regardless of The Hun or the whole of Snow Field, when they are judging a warrior, they have a strict requirement towards the age. They only pick and choose from the young and strong. There must have been some people who were overage who were especially strong, but didn’t manage to get chosen,

and hence were unable to outshine Wolfgang.”

Jack rubbed his nose, and gave an odd laugh.

He didn't know how strong he was when he was in the zone.

What's more, to even know the existence of the zone, he was only relying on two short-term memory gaps, as well as the difference in his surroundings. He had relied on these to make his inferences.

Once he entered into the zone, he would fall into a temporary memory gap. Once he woke up, he couldn't remember anything at all.

However, during his battle with Wolfgang last night, before he had entered the zone, he had memory of it!

What Cynthia had said was not criticizing him.

“Greedy Wolf, please prepare yourself. With your capabilities, in order to join the Constellations of Wolf, it would be pretty easy. However, the longer you are in there, the difficulty would increase, the increase in difficulty is large.”

Although Cynthia had high hopes for Jack, but she knew clearly the difficulty of the Seventy Two

Constellations of the Wolf. Now, she analyzed carefully, “I don't have high expectations for you. It would

be enough if you can use one month to learn the first ten Constellations of Wolf. Then, my father's hopes for you wouldn't be wasted."

The nights in the north pole lasted for long hours.

But if it was on the matter of the hundred tribes attacking the Thegiant City down south, time would be short.

She had to plan the timing properly, so that she can take advantage of the time before the night ended to head down south with the hundred tribes.

Giving Jack two months' time, it was already considered the best time arrangement on Cynthia's part.

A longer period of time would allow Jack to learn more Constellations of Wolf, but the timing for the army to attack south will become tight.

In Cynthia's plans, as long as during the polar night, they take down Thegiant City and slay off Zenith during the chaos, the great plan for the hundred tribes to conquer the south would be halfway towards success!

The biggest advantage of the man in front of her, was to fight and delay Zenith during the battle of

The giant City!

“Fifteen constellations of the wolf”

Jack’s eyebrows furrowed, and his expression turned serious.

Cynthia said in seriousness, “Yes, this is my expectation for you, I hope you won’t disappoint me. Of course, fifteen constellations is the limit I set for you. I only hope that within two months, you can reach that stage!”

Chapter 1012 Learning the Constellations of Wolf

Entering the Wolf House.

Following the closed and winding main road, Jack followed Cynthia to enter a main hall.

Along the way.

Jack was curiously observing everything along the road, but Cynthia stopped him every single time.

When they entered the main hall and sat down, then only Cynthia explained, “The matters in the Wolf

House relate to The Hun. By allowing you to enter the Wolf House to learn the Seventy Two

Constellations of the Wolf, it is already Father’s limit. Apart from that, please make sure you do not pry,

or else, Father wouldn’t let you stay!”

With her last few words, Cynthia's tone was especially firm.

She didn't want the person that she had waited for so long to be preliminarily killed off because of his little curiosity.

For her, and for the hundred tribes' attack down south, it would be a massive loss!

"Alright."

Jack nodded his head.

Just at this moment.

A figure walked slowly into the main hall.

Jack and Cynthia looked up together.

Although the person was still donned in the symbolic beast robe of the Snow Fields, but his silhouette was different from the burly bodies Jack had seen before. The body of the person in front of him was lean, and slightly small and thin, his height was only about 1.7 metres.

A goatee hung on his chin, his cheeks were meatless, his nose was like a hook, his narrow eyes made his eyes look particularly small, but they were on the contrary, sparkling.

"Guy Wilson greets princess and Your Highness."

Once he entered the hall, the goatee man immediately knelt down to greet Jack and Cynthia respectfully.

“Guy?”

Jack furrowed his brows lightly, mumbling, “Is he from the inner territory?”

“He’s not from the inner territory, it’s because his tribe is near the Territory. Therefore, their culture and habits are not like those of the Snow Fields. They have a little more of their own habits within their own territory. Their surnames also follow that of the Territory.”

Cynthia explained patiently, “Guy’s tribe is very small, there’re not even 10,000 of them. In order to survive, to prevent themselves from being destroyed by the other tribes, Guy came to The Hun in the past, asking for protection from The Hun. He then became the vassal tribe of The Hun. He then continued to stay here. But Guy is very smart, he is excellent in knowledge and in strategy, therefore Father has as an exception, included him in Wolf House. He is now a general who can lead an entire troop by himself.”

While speaking, Cynthia indicated for Guy to get up.

Guy smiled humbly, "Thank you princess for your compliments. For me to become what I am today, it was all because of the King and The Hun's cultivation."

"Stop being humble, if they had to cultivate, you have also got to be that seedling, in order to successfully cultivate you."

Cynthia said smilingly, and said to Jack immediately, "From now on, whenever you enter Wolf House, Guy will bring you the place where the Constellations of Wolf are located, and Guy will also accompany you with the learning."

"Alright, Guy, there is much to learn from you from now on."

Jack gave Guy a hug.

Guy gave a laugh, "This time Guy is also because of Your Highness' grace, that I can join in the Constellations of Wolf."

When talking, Guy turned his body, and made a welcoming gesture, "Please follow me Your Highness."

Jack and Cynthia greeted him, and followed him out of the main hall.

Seeing Jack off, the smile on Cynthia's face disappeared. In her eyes were filled with aspiration and anticipation, "I hope you won't disappoint me, and reach fifteen constellations of the wolf within two

months. Hence, when the hundred tribes head south, you would have the capability to delay Zenith.”

The true powers of Zenith, was still a myth among the hundreds of tribes within the Snow Fields.

Even if Zenith had a terrifying record of destroying a city with one shot!

But it is this terrifying record that had infinitely raised Zenith’s combat powers among the hundreds of tribes.

It was already clear that his powers were high, but there was no way for the hundreds of tribes to find out Zenith’s powers.

When Jack entered his zone, added together with his learning of the fifteen constellations of the wolf,

Cynthia’s guess was preliminary on whether he could defeat Zenith.

Jack followed Guy, and walked along the closed and winding main road.

When they reached a room door, under the guidance of Guy, both of them turned and entered. They

then followed this narrow road and continued for another five minutes, and entered a compound.

What appeared in front of Jack, was a compound. In the whole compound, there were no windows or doors, there were only high walls, and a few ventilation vents.

At the door, there were two men standing and guarding the entrance.

“The Counsellor Guy is following the King’s orders to bring Greedy Wolf to learn about Constellations of Wolf!”

Just when Jack was taking in the compound, Guy went forward, fished out a token and passed it to the two guards.

The Hun was unable to accept the marriage of Jack and Cynthia all of a sudden, so he had tried his best to suppress this secret. It was only because Guy had to spend a long time with Jack, therefore he had been told by The Hung about it.

“Greedy Wolf?!”

When they heard his name, the two guards were taken aback.

Both of their eyes widened, and looked towards Jack.

“You are the Greedy Wolf who almost killed Wolfgang yesterday, forcing the king to save Wolfgang by directing the City Thirteen doctors to gather in the city? ”

“Oh my god! I didn’t expect to be able to meet you so quickly, Wolfgang is The Hun’s number one warrior, you... No wonder you can come to Wolf House today!”

Their exclamations made Jack lower his head in awkwardness.

He was clear that if he hadn't entered into his zone yesterday, just like what Cynthia said, he would really be killed by Wolfgang.

At the end of the day, yesterday's battle was only won because of luck!

"Yes, this has to be the fastest promotion within the Wolf House ever!"

Guy said sincerely.

Within a day, he can enter the Wolf House, and learn Constellations of Wolf. He was the first person to have done so since the establishment of the Wolf House!

Even if there was the support of Your Highness, Guy was clear that, if he wasn't a man of heavenly talent, it was impossible for The Hun to carve out such a huge exception for him.

The two guards nodded their heads.

Very quickly, the two guards opened the gates.

A waft of rotten soil smell passed through. When Jack walked to the entrance, the smell hit him, it smelled very bad.

The expressions of Guy and the two guards remained unchanged.

Jack didn't mind too, he followed Guy to enter the room, and the two guards behind them closed the door.

"When you have finished your learning, they will open the door for us." Guy explained.

Jack nodded his head.

Just at this moment.

Crack!

Following a loud noise, the pitch black room was suddenly flooded with light.

A light from the doorway quickly extended towards the distance and lit up.

Jack was blinded by the light and he squinted. Once he slowly got used to it, he could now see clearly everything in the room.

Just that, when he saw everything clearly, he was taken aback and shocked by everything in the room.

This was a very long room, following the three rows of light, it extended to about 100 metres.

Beneath his feet was a long carpet that extended all the way.

On both sides, were stone carving figures of wolf heads with human bodies that stood at five metres

high. On the body of every Constellations of Wolf it could be seen faint human patterns with different actions. On the ground pedestal, there were also clearly marked numbers.

It was quiet and solemn.

The tall and domineering shapes of the Constellations of Wolf, as well as the scary wolf heads that were baring their teeth, all gave off a very strong sense of oppression.

It was as if in this room, he would subconsciously be silenced.

“Greedy Wolf, there are 72 statues of Constellations of Wolf, carrying the essence of martial arts on the Snow Fields for thousands of years!”

On Guy’s thin face was a hint of gleefulness and a proud smile, “Let’s start with the first statue, this is the foundation, every statue’s difficulty would get progressively higher.”

“Alright!”

Jack’s gaze was burning, he nodded his head, and walked towards the first Constellation of Wolf.

Guy stroked his goatee lightly, his gaze was deep. He thought to himself, ‘Even though the first

Constellation is the foundation, Your Highness was also a heavenly talent, but he would perhaps at

least need two days to learn it right?

However.

“Yeah!”

A sudden surprised exclamation suddenly came from Jack who was standing in front of the

Constellations of Wolf.

Chapter 1013 Déjà Vu

In the quiet and enclosed house, the sound of surprise was very clear.

Guy looked up at Jack and saw him frowning. He had a strange expression and looked very solemn at that moment.

‘Is it too hard?’

‘Impossible, because His Highness could defeat the powerful Wolfgang. The first Constellation of the Wolf couldn’t put His Highness on the spot after just a few glances.’

‘The first Constellation of the Wolf was just the basis of the Seventy Two Constellations of the Wolf.

Even if there were some achievements in the Constellation, it shouldn’t be comparable to His

Highness, right?’

Just when Guy was wondering that.

“Guy, can you come here for a second?”

Jack suddenly turned his head and cried out with a dignified expression.

His expression just reinforced Guy’s suspicions.

He walked quickly in front of Jack, he didn’t dare to ask directly but he said respectfully, “What can I do for Your Highness?”

“You should have comprehended the first Constellation of the Wolf?”

Jack’s eyes narrowed and he frowned when he glanced at the First Constellation of the Wolf in front of him.

“I have, but I’m very bad at martial arts. Up to now, I only have studied until the Fifth Constellation, and I still didn’t learn properly the Fifth one.”

Guy spoke very solemnly but actually he was worried. He revealed everything about his background, and he was afraid that His Highness had something in mind.

But Jack raised his finger and pointed at the Constellation of the Wolf, “Can you explain me that?”

Sure enough!

It just happened what he was worried about!

Guy looked grim and he was puzzled, but he still tried to explain, "Your Highness, you must rely on yourself to fully understand the Seventy Two Constellations of the Wolf. If you rely on others' explanations, you won't be able to comprehend well the martial arts of the Seventy Two Constellations of the Wolf."

"That's not what I meant"

Jack shook his head, solemn face, and said, "Never mind, now that you understood the First Constellation of the Wolf, you should be familiar with its content, help me to compare."

Compare?!

Guy's gaze had gone blank for a moment.

Almost at the same time.

Jack took two steps backwards, leaving a distance between him and Guy.

Then, under Guy's quizzical gaze, Jack's whole body slowly bowed up like the string of a bow.

That was...

Guy got even more confused, he had no idea at all about what Jack was up to.

And next.

As Jack let out a deep breath, his hands and feet started moving slowly and deliberately.

Because it was a comparison, he had to slow down in order to make Guy see it clearly.

“Hmm?”

As Jack showed the first movement, Guy’s brows tightened. He murmured in a low voice, “Why does it seem so familiar?”

As he murmured, Guy’s mind raced.

He wasn’t good at martial arts but he focused on leadership. In the Wolf House, he was trained to become military adviser, so he really didn’t know so much about martial arts.

Anyway, when Jack showed the fifth movement...

Boom!

Guy shivered and, like a bolt from the blue, his eyes lit up and his thin face crept out as if he had seen a ghost. He exclaimed, “It’s impossible!”

Although Guy’s amazed expression, Jack didn’t stop and continued to show it slowly, and his

expression was a mixture of disbelief and ponderation.

“It’s impossible, it’s impossible...”

While shaking his head in shock, Guy stared at Jack’s movements, then turned his head and looked at the First Constellation of the Wolf.

At that moment, his heartbeat accelerated, his face was red, his whole body was full of sweat beads and he looked more and more shocked. “Why? Why can you do it? Your, Your Highness, is it really the first time you interact with the Constellation of the Wolf?”

That series of questions made the counsellor of the Hun, who could even keep calm in a fierce battle, fall completely in a state of madness.

Guy wiggled his head quickly, alternating his gaze between the Constellation of the Wolf and Jack.

In that moment of extreme shock.

Guy’s body was full of sweat and his heart was beating faster, as if it were about to jump out of his chest.

He wasn’t good at martial arts, so when Jack played the fifth movement, he woke up.

But then, after following Jack’s demonstration, he looked at the figures on the First Constellation of the

Wolf over and over again and realized that every movement Jack made fit perfectly with the figures!

What the hell...was he a ghost?

When the shock reached its peak, his mood shifted quickly toward panic.

Shock and terror!

Every movement Jack made fit perfectly with the figures on the First Constellation of the Wolf.

As Jack played, Guy was completely full of sweat, his features contorted in terror, and he began to feel dizzy and faint.

Jack didn't stop until he had performed all the figures on the First Constellation of the Wolf.

Poof!

Guy crumpled to the floor, his clothes were soaking in wet with sweat.

Anyway, despite the chill provoked by the sweat, he was completely filled with fear and muddle-headed.

"It's right, all of there are absolutely correct!"

A feeble voice came out of Guy's mouth.

Jack also glanced quizzically at the First Constellation of the Wolf.

He lost his memory, he didn't remember anything about the past.

However, the movements and forms of martial arts, after years of hard training, became part of his body and formed a near-instinctive muscle memory.

Therefore, that muscle memory was awakened when Jack stared at the First Constellation of the Wolf for a few seconds.

At the beginning, he wasn't sure if his movements were those of the First Constellation of the Wolf, so he asked Guy to compare them.

Now, the reaction of Guy was exactly the same as he expected before!

"How did I get into this?"

Jack was confused and frowned, after he rubbed his nose subconsciously and whispered softly.

Hearing Jack's words, Guy, who was still in a daze, turned his head and looked at Jack with a terrified expression, "Your Highness, you, are you sure...that you never interacted with the Constellation of the Wolf?"

Hearing those words, Jack shook his head vacantly, "I don't remember, but I just feel that everything

about the First Constellation of the Wolf is...familiar.”

Even when he pronounced the word “familiar”, Jack had an uncertain tone.

But once again, that word resounded in Guy’s ears like a thunder.

Everything...familiar?

What’s going on?

Guy was dumbfounded, and he felt shocked.

As Jack said that, his knitted brows didn’t become smooth, but on the contrary, they were more restricted.

He lost his memory, but at the same time, he was shocked and puzzled that the heritage of the martial arts of the Constellation of the Wolf fell into his memory unconsciously.

Just...

“Ah!”

A heart-wrenching scream echoed.

Chapter 1014 Amber Knight

Bam!

It was followed by a scream.

Jack Hughes, who was standing straight, fell to the ground, curled up his body, held his head firmly with his hands, and wouldn't stop screaming.

The pain in his mind broke through his bones, and went directly to his soul.

As he recollected his memories, the pain immediately became severe.

This abrupt scene baffled Guy.

In spite of the weakness brought by the panic, he struggled to crawl to the side of Jack.

"Your Highness, are you alright? What happened?"

Faced with a worried question, Jack couldn't even respond at the moment.

"Ah! My head, it hurts..."

In a short amount of time, Jack was already sweating plentifully. His face was suffused deep red, and his facial features were distorted and contorted. Veins were bulged from his face because of the pain.

He was breathing rapidly as if like pulling bellows.

His entire body was tremblingly shaking.

His scream echoed in this quiet house.

Guy was totally perplexed. He didn't know what happened to the man in front of him.

In this state of panic.

Guy was about to stand up, and asked help from the guards outside.

However, at this moment.

Something suddenly changed.

“Get away, get away from me!”

Jack pushed him with both his hands. His face was distortionary, and his eyes were blood-red.

The pain was like a thousand needles roiling his mind, and making him irrational at the moment.

Guy was caught off guard with a terrified look on his face. Bam! He was pushed into the air by Jack,

and when falling down, his head hit the base stone of First Constellation of the Wolf. The blood flowed

like the plum blossom bloomed.

As for Guy, he wasn't moving and unsure whether alive or dead.

“It hurts, it hurts...”

Jack fell to the ground, and was shaking. His eyes were blood-red, and veins were evident on his face.

These made him look very horrifying at the moment.

It's as if he was going to a state of madness, and there wasn't much difference.

"Ah... Why, why?"

Followed by the memories, the pain in his mind increased, it drove Jack somehow insane.

While he was sweating plentifully, his hands kept on knocking his head.

The only sanity left in him made him want to imminently suppress his memories.

However, after the demonstration of all the martial arts legacy of the First Constellation of the Wolf, it

had given him shock and doubts to the highest point.

At this moment, even if he wanted to suppress his memories, he was able to instinctively recollect them.

This was like a car driving in a highway, and then suddenly braking. Even though already started braking, inertia would continue to let the car move forward.

Jack's instinct to recollect memories was just the same as "inertia".

Shortly, Jack's face turned pale, and his lips were cyanotic.

The pain in his bones was like tearing apart his head little by little.

It's so painful that he couldn't breathe.

No matter how Jack controlled his breathing, his chest intensely fluctuated. However, the air in his lungs was being rapidly compressed out.

The intense suffocation made him seemed to be drowned in water.

Hum!

Suddenly.

Both of Jack's eyes were suddenly wide open, and his eyeballs were bloodshot. However, the look in his eyes was filled with confusion.

In the moment of trance, time was like being slowed down.

Suddenly, something appeared in his blank mind.

It's like a blank paper where an ink dot suddenly appeared.

Moreover, the ink at this moment was zoomed in, and was getting larger and clearer.

Are these... past memories?

In the absentminded state, Jack had even forgotten the severe pain of his body, and also the intense

suffocation as drowning.

Faster!

Closer!

In his mind, that little thing was rapidly being zoomed in, zoomed in...

Slowly, it became clear.

It was a person's figure.

The hazy figure was like from a thousand miles away, and as being magnified, it crossed the void and

was now ahead of him.

Who was this?

At this moment, Jack felt that time was somehow frozen.

The surroundings were completely silent, as though it entered a strange state.

Thump, thump, thump...

He could hear the sound of the heart beating. This was the only sound he could only hear at this state.

In his mind, the figure quickly came closer.

However, Jack still felt that it was slow.

Faster!

Go faster!

Jack shouted loudly in his heart. As the figure got closer, his consciousness slowly became unclear.

This was the race of time!

And time was frozen at this moment.

The figure was quickly magnified, and immediately became clear.

However, compared to the speed of Jack's consciousness becoming blurry, it was slower than it!

Anxiously, Jack finally saw the figure. Although he couldn't see the face clearly, he could recognize that

it was a woman based from the silhouette.

Who was it?

Who really was it?

Jack kept on screaming from the inside. This time, he was in the state of insanity.

The silhouette immediately became clear.

Just that when Jack was about to have a glimpse of the face.

Boom!

The door of the room was suddenly pushed open.

This loud sound was just like thunder.

It made Jack trembled. His precarious consciousness was like a flood discharge.

He didn't get the chance to see clearly the appearance, and Jack closed both his eyes, and then

fainted.

As he fainted, he mumbled, "Amber..."

This sound was very subtle.

Even the guards who pushed the door to come inside didn't hear it.

His recollection of that moment could be described as a very long time, but in fact, it was just brief

moment.

"What happened?"

When the two guards came in and saw the scene, they were shocked.

Especially the place where Guy fell down, a large amount of blood was spilled from his head. This

made the air filled with the smell of blood.

Stunned for two seconds, the two guards ran separately to Jack and Guy.

“What happened here? They came in for Constellation of the Wolf, how did it become like this?”

The guard sighed, and quickly came to check on Jack’s injuries.

After Jack fainted, the recollection came to an end. His severe pain also disappeared. Although his

face was still pale and lips were cyanotic, his breathing slowly stabilized.

After confirming Jack was fine, the guard sighed out a relief.

However, he was not finished exhaling when his associate panicked, and spoke in a trembling voice.

“Dead, dead. Mr. Wilson... is dead!”

Boom!

The low, trembling voice, at this moment, was like a thunder roaring in this back room.

“Quick, report it immediately, we can’t deal with this matter!”

The guard checking on Jack’s injuries was terrified, and said, “One came in and became an upstart of

the Wolf House in one day. Another is Wolf House’s old man, who is also a strategist. This matter

should be immediately reported to the King, or else if accused of this, don’t just say you and me staying

in the Wolf House, maybe... maybe we will be blamed for this crime!”

The guard who squatted beside Guy was about to say something, but he swallowed it back.

Both of them were the guards of this back room, and their roles were important. They even sometimes sneaked into the back room for the benefits of the Constellation of the Wolf, but whether they got it or not, depends on their own. If they weren't good enough, then even looking at it many times was still useless. That's why the King of Hun didn't stop them of this benefit.

However, no matter how important their jobs were, they couldn't be compared to someone who had the

ability to enter the Wolf House in one day and a standalone strategist. They couldn't endure the

consequences of these tragic events!

Chapter 1015 Savior of the Tribes But Doom For The Huns

Inside the Royal Palace infirmary, the air was thick with the pungent smells of medicine and

disinfectant.

Jack laid on the bed as a Hun doctor sat beside him and examined his wounds while occasionally

checking on his medical records.

Because the incident happened so suddenly and his status was highly important, all the medical staff

was flustered and tensed. The atmosphere was different than normal and everyone felt so stressed that they had trouble breathing. Everyone felt as though they were walking on eggshells.

Cynthia held onto Amanda's hand as they stood on one side deeply worried. Amanda also looked worried due to Jack's condition.

The two medical staff who were looking after Jack updated King Hun before approaching Cynthia and Amanda. King Hun was still busy with his daily routine and did not have as much time on his hands as Cynthia had.

Finally, the head doctor completed his medical examinations. He took his thick medical report and said to Cynthia, "Princess, Greedy wolf is fine. He must have been overly traumatized that caused him to blackout."

Cynthia frowned when she heard this and thought to herself, 'Did he have another episode of recollection?'

"Cynthia, I'd like to see Sir", Amanda said worriedly and then struggled to break free from Cynthia's grasp. She ran to the bed, squatted beside the bed, and slumped onto Jack.

Cynthia simply stood where she was and was still deeply worried. She felt flustered and lowered her

head, unwilling to look directly at the head doctor.

At this moment, another doctor briskly walked over. He was startled to see Cynthia's drooped head and worried expression.

"Results!" Cynthia said coldly.

The doctor who just arrived bowed respectfully and said, "Princess, Mr. Wilson had a massive head trauma and had died due to excessive loss of blood."

"Mmm." Cynthia acknowledged and then looked at the unconscious Jack and demanded, "What... what the hell happened?"

Only Jack and Guy entered the secret chambers of the Seventy-Two constellations of the Wolf. The two guards who were at the entrance did not know what happened inside the chambers.

The incident happened suddenly and when the guards went in, Jack and Guy were on the ground. One was dead while the other was unconscious.

"Arrival of the King!" Someone declared from outside the infirmary.

Immediately, all the medical staff was kneeling. Only Cynthia did not move and neither did Amanda

who was still at Jack's bedside.

Very soon, hurried footsteps could be heard and the King appeared with both worried and angry expressions. He appeared fearsome with numerous people behind him. His presence immediately tensed up the atmosphere and everybody felt extremely stressed.

"Honor to the King!" The medical staff greeted in unison.

The King ignored all of them and walked towards Cynthia and said, "I hope you're... satisfied now!"

"Father, What am I satisfied with?" Cynthia raised her eyebrows as she was dumbfounded. She quickly responded, "Father questioned me without even knowing what happened. How am I going to answer?"

King Hun looked furious as he pointed to the unconscious Jack and then said sternly to Cynthia, "The man who you brought back. The first day he severely wounded Wolfgang who almost died. Now Mr.

Wilson is dead on the second day. Is your man a savior for the tribes or doom for the Huns?" The King did not mince his words.

Cynthia's expression changed drastically and her emotions stirred within her. She turned and looked angrily at King Hun and said, "Father, I'm only saying that we have to wait for Greedy Wolf to regain his consciousness and find out what happened before deciding."

“What do we need to decide on? Do you still think that I am lying?” King Hun demanded sternly and continued, “Do you know that everyone in the Wolf House is Hun treasures? The moment they step into the Wolf House, all of them are destined to be future leaders of the kingdom!”

“Wolfgang was a potential General. Guy is a military tactician. Are you aware of how much it cost the entire Huns to nurture the two of them? Now with Jack’s arrival, one is on the verge of death while the other had died. Can just one of him bear the cost of two of them?” King Hun yelled thunderously in fury.

All the medical staff shook in terror. Even all those in the King’s entourage quickly knelt in fear. In their experience, the King was beyond being angry!

Cynthia did not budge even when the King raged angrily. Instead, she looked angrily back at the King without any compromise. The father and daughter were exchanging sharp looks at each other.

The entire infirmary became dead silent.

Even Amanda, who was still beside Jack, turned around to look fearfully at King Hun and Cynthia. In her fear, she quickly grasped Jack’s hand and continued to look at Jack.

After a while, Cynthia started to grin and then said, “What father referred to them as the future leaders

of the Kingdom, how could they be wiser than the King? How could the glory of the Huns be dependent on the two of them? They are only able to slow down the decline of the Hun's glory. So why does father hold them in such high regard?" Her tone of disdain was obvious.

Immediately the King's expression changed as what she had said touched his nerve!

When Cynthia spoke, all the people who were kneeling were now in full prostrate and trembling in fear!

"Preposterous!" King Hun yelled and then stormed towards Jack.

"No, don't harm Sir, I will not let you harm Sir!" Amanda grabbed Jack's hand tightly and started to yell in defense.

"Step away!" The King ordered and then pushed Amanda aside.

Amanda was small and was flung onto the ground and started to cry in fear.

In a flash, Cynthia drew a dagger and placed it against her neck, and yelled, "Father, if you harm him, I will take my own life!"

Kaboom!

It was as if a clear air thunderbolt struck down onto the King. He stood next to Jack and was furious and grinding his teeth.

At the same moment, amid Amanda's cries, Jack started to regain consciousness ... and opened his eyes.

Chapter 1016 You May Kill Me But Harm Her At Your Peril

It was dead silent in the infirmary and the atmosphere was tensed.

Jack opened his eyes to glaring lights and immediately he saw the furious King Hun. King Hun had bloodshot eyes and was fuming angrily as he looked down upon Jack. Although King Hun was furious, he was equally surprised by Jack regaining his consciousness.

If looks could kill!

"Amanda..." Jack softly said.

"Sir..." Amanda stumbled to Jack's side. There was a trickle of blood at the corner of her mouth and her face was covered in tears.

Jack sat up slowly and hugged Amanda as he gently wiped away the blood at the corner of her mouth.

He totally ignored the presence of King Hun. The sight of this took everyone by surprise. Even Cynthia was stunned by his indifference towards her father.

She knew the relationship between the little girl and Jack but she also could feel Jack's attitude

towards this matter.

Then, after he wiped away Amanda's blood, he looked at her and said, "Didn't Amanda promise me that you will not cry?"

"Yes." Amanda nodded firmly and bravely fought back her tears.

Then, Jack turned and looked at King Hun and said firmly which shocked everyone, "Amanda once saved my life. You may kill me but if you ever harm her, I'll come for your life!" It was a clear and direct threat to the King.

Kaboom! His words rocked everyone present. Was he trying to cause a huge upheaval?

King Hun was supreme in the Kingdom and no one ever dared to be disrespectful towards him, not to mention threatening him!

Madness! This man is a lunatic! Everyone was clear about what would happen next. Death was the only outcome for threatening the King!

Clank, clank, clank...

As soon as Jack spoke, all the guards drew their swords and were ready to kill Jack for threatening the King.

“Shut up, Greedy Wolf, apologize to the King immediately!” Cynthia quickly yelled sternly at Jack. She never expected this situation to deteriorate to this extent.

“Outrageous! How dare you threaten me!” King Hun was furious and swung his hand downward towards Jack’s head. As the King of the Huns, he did not attain his crown by being soft and weak. Everyone knew his physical strength!

“Ah!” Amanda screamed in fear and ducked into Jack’s embrace.

Smash! Jack raised his right hand and grabbed the King’s wrist and said through his gritted teeth,

“Anger me and I’ll make sure you bleed!”

Everyone was stunned by what Jack said. Where did this man find the courage to speak in this manner to the King!

At this point, Cynthia was starting to panic and even perspire from anxiety. Now she wanted to prevent the situation from spiraling out of control any further.

She wanted this southern saber but now the saber that she wanted to counter Zenith with had

threatened her father. The two statements made by Jack had driven the situation to the point of no

return. Even if she could persuade her father, her father could not accept such disrespect as the King.

If the King did not kill Jack who threatened him in public, then how could the King uphold the dignity of the crown?

“Then you should know that when I’m angered, now many heads will roll!” The King was furious and

bloodthirsty at this point as he thundered. He tried to twist his wrist free from Jack’s grasp but no matter

how he tried, Jack continued a firm grip on his wrist. This continued to anger the King until the veins on his face started to throb.

He knew how strong Jack was and the video that Timur sent back to him before his death was proof of it. Additionally, he personally witnessed Jack’s fight with Wolfgang enough to put Wolfgang on the verge of death.

The two instances were what Cynthia described as Jack being hers and no one else but now Jack was directly challenging the King.

“Stop it, stop it... what now? What can we do now?” Cynthia begged both Jack and King Hun

desperately. She knew that the situation they are in was explosive!

If she could not come up with a solution, then either Jack or King Hun would be hurt and that was not what she was willing to have.

“Sir...” Amanda said as she emerged slowly from Jack’s embrace and said fearfully, “Sir, please don’t fight with King Hun. Amanda’s fine.”

In her memories, King Hun was mythical as described by her parents to her. King Hun was supreme and to be revered!

“Okay, since Amanda says so.” Jack’s expression calmed down and slowly released his grip on King Hun’s wrist.

Then...

Smack! King Hun did not retract his hand but immediately slapped Jack across the face. The slap was loud and crisp. The strong impact threw Jack out of the bed onto the floor and blood trickled from his mouth.

“Greedy Wolf!”

“Sir!”

The sudden turn of events shocked both Cynthia and Amanda and both rushed towards Jack.

The rest of the medical staff felt that Jack deserved it for his choice of words. He was lucky to be alive after threatening the King.

Just as Cynthia approached the King as she rushed towards Jack, King Hun grabbed Cynthia and ordered, "Men, kill ..."

Cynthia went pale and her mind went blank, then she yelled, "Father!"

Cynthia knelt and interrupted the King's orders. She knew that once the King declares an order, it would never be rescinded!

"I beg the King to send Greedy Wolf to the cage to fight the beasts!"

Chapter 1017 The Survivor Hope in Beast Fighting Cage

Bang!

Cynthia's voice was heard echoing in the chamber medical hall, generating a commotion in the audience.

He was the Hun King, and his statement was cut short in fury. He was taken aback by Cynthia's expression.

"Beast fighting cage? Oh my goodness! "Does the princess wish to save or murder this man?"

“Beast fighting cage can exempt him from the death penalty, but not many humans have come out alive from the Beast Fighting Cage in Hun history.”

“The Wolf is above! The death sentence is a fast death, but entering the beast fighting cage will result in beast devouring you!”

...

The whole medical hall was filled with the Hun King's commanding aura and was carefully guarded by guards.

However, everyone on the scene was startled and whispering to one another.

Jack frowned looking at Cynthia and the King. All of the murmurs made him curious.

What was that? A fighting cage? Did she make a daring step to save his life?

Cynthia hesitated as she looked at the Hun King, who was staring at her.

“I'm sorry, Father, it's Medea's fault, but... I think it's worth it!” she finally said sternly.

“Do you believe he'll make it out of the beast fighting cage alive?” The Hun King pointed towards Jack.

“I'm not sure. But having hope is better than nothing,” Medea said as she shook her head in Jack's way.

“Hahaha... Hahaha...”

With his chin up, the Hun King laughed heartily, and his laughter resonated throughout the entire hall.

His laughter drowned out all the voices and brought the hall to a halt.

Anyone could hear the cold and malicious purpose behind the King's chuckle; it was like an ice breeze piercing flesh and bones.

In an instant, the Hun King stopped smiling and stared furiously at Cynthia. “Excellent! I granted my approval. Let's see whether this child makes it out of the beast fighting cage alive!”

“Thank you very much, Father.” Cynthia let go of the King and bowed, with her head touching the ground.

The Hun King ignored her and turned to Jack, saying, "Tell me now, what happened in the Wolf House, and how did Guy die?"

“Is he dead?” This information astounded Jack.

His experience in the chamber of the Seventy-two Constellations of the Wolf raced across his memory, along with all of the dreadful recollections.

Also, the hazy vision of the person he saw before passing out!

He took a long breath and calmly stated, "Mr. Wilson came asking me about my memory loss and brought me back to my recollections, but my head was in terrible agony, and as he approached to check on me, I inadvertently shoved him..."

He had no intention of revealing that he had mastered the Seventy-two Constellations of the Wolf.

He noticed how surprised Guy was when he found out. It's possible that revealing it will cause further problems.

For the time being, Jack decided it was best to keep it a secret.

A vague explanation was a nice one. He was the only one in the room, and Guy was dead, so no one would know.

"Inadvertently push him?" The Hun King was taken aback.

Everyone, even Cynthia, was taken aback

It just took an unintentional nudge to take the life of the all-powerful Mr. Wilson?

"Huh... anyway, since you're about to enter the beast fighting cage, I'm not going to interrogate you any further."

“Two of my finest warriors perished since you entered the palace,” the Hun King said, looking at Jack.

His eyes squinting as if he were staring at a corpse. "If you die in the beast fighting cage, that will be the revenge for them, but if you come out alive, that implies you are not yet meant to die. And I'm going to forget about Wolfgang and Guy's death!"

Some sympathized, some ridiculed, and some simply enjoyed the situation.

They all gazed at Jack in the same manner as The Hun King did as if he were a corpse.

“Guard, take him into the beast fighting cage!”

In line with the King's instruction, the guard approached Jack right away.

Amanda positioned herself in front of Jack, ostensibly to protect him. Jack gently drew her aside and requested Cynthia to look after her.

He wasn't an idiot; he was now pitted against the enraged Hun King as a result of Amanda shortly after waking up.

Cynthia's decision was to save him while also protecting The Hun King from disgrace.

If they continue to clash violently, the King will undoubtedly order him to be executed.

“Jack...” Amanda was concerned as she watched the soldiers take Jack away.

“Don't worry, Amanda; I believe Jack... will survive.”

Cynthia comforted Amanda while she bit her lower lip, unsure if he would live.

Cynthia didn't pause as she watched the team leave the medical hall; instead, she matched their pace,

bringing Amanda along with her.

The icy terrain under the lights.

Cynthia dashed forward, Amanda at her side.

“Greedy Wolf, you must be psychologically prepared!”

Cynthia lowered her voice and fixed her eyes on The Hun King, who stood in front of the squad. “You

were very rash just now; the situation might have been much better if you hadn't held firm against him.”

“I can give up everything, but not Amanda; if she hadn't saved me from the snow, I would have died.”

“I owe them my life and don't mind risking it again for Amanda!” Jack marched forward, his face

solemn.

“You... why are you so stubborn?” Cynthia was helpless.

When the snow landed on her hair, she appeared even colder.

“Please don't blame me for asking Father to put you in the beast fighting cage; I was just trying to help,”

she gritted her teeth.

“I won't blame you; you've done a lot for me,” Jack said with a shake of his head. Cynthia was his wife

and The Hun King's daughter; it was tough to be the middle person just now.

“What exactly is a beast fighting cage?” after a little silence, Jack inquired.

“Due to prolonged time living in extreme cold and terrible climate, the Hun and other tribes believed in

the strong will always consume the weak.”

Cynthia said sternly, "Hence, the internal management of Hun constructed the beast fighting cage,

although I'm not sure when it started because it wasn't specifically written on the history book."

“The beast fighting cage is significant; it might be viewed as the Survival Medallion. Those that survive

the beast fighting cage, on the other hand, may have a significant effect on even the King. Walking out

of the beast fighting cage alive represents a tremendous power and the completion of a god's destiny.

In this world dominated by strength, strength is seen as the ultimate power."

“There were even ancient heroes or warriors who were forgiven for their crimes and held major

positions in the nation after walking out alive from the beast fighting cage, and it was all documented in the Hun history book. But, of course, not everyone was allowed to enter the beast fighting cage.”

“When you were fighting Father just now, the atmosphere was too heated, and the beast fighting cage was the only option I could think of. If you enter the cage, you still have a chance of survival; otherwise, you would have been executed straight away!”

“I understand,” Jack said, nodding.

“Once entered the beast fighting cage, you will fight the beast inside. If you survive, it indicates the god is with you; otherwise, you will be consumed by the beast!”

Cynthia gave Jack a concerned expression, saying, "May God bless you and bring you luck when you draw the beast. If snow lion is the one you drew, it's maybe the most deadly beast of all..."

Cynthia didn't utter the final word, but it was apparent enough that even Amanda picked up on it. She gradually became white.

Chapter 1018 Betting of the Life, Drawing for Beast

Under the lights, the palace glowed brightly. Almost everywhere, a patrolling crew could be observed.

The wind and snow were howling, and Jack and the others were moving quickly.

On the way, there were patrolling squads that saluted The Hun King.

The King, on the other hand, maintained a grim expression, disregarding all that was going on around him.

The crew soon entered a palace building.

It wasn't really a palace; it resembled a fortress but was built in the proportions of a palace.

When the Hun King gave the command, the stronghold gate opened.

Within the stronghold, moaning and roaring of creatures could be heard in an instant. It muffled the howling of the snow and wind, and the echo shook the entire palace.

In an instant, the peaceful palace in the middle of the night came to life.

“Is the beast roaring?” Oh my, did I hear anything wrong? Did the King unlock the beast fighting cage?”

“Oh my goodness! Oh my goodness! Isn't it thirty years since the beast fighting cage was last opened?”

“People in the medical hall said that the King was enraged and intended to kill a Wolf House officer, but

the princess pleaded for the beast fighting cage instead!”

...

Aside from the roaring of the creatures, the palace was filled with the sounds of people discussing the

incident.

Despite the weather, the beast fighting cage's opening drew a large crowd.

Even though they were not permitted to enter, it was a wonderful occasion for them, even though they had to wait for the outcome outside of the fighting cage.

Opening the cage was not a common occurrence!

It hadn't been opened in thirty years. The time difference alone was enough to make the opening a big occasion in the palace!

Hearing the beasts, the residents near the palace were all terrified.

And so the debate started.

"It has been unlocked! The beast fighting cage has been unlocked!"

"Oh, I remember being a tiny child the last time it was opened! I've even had my own child!"

"When the beast fighting cage is opened, it represents the birth of a rising star or the fall of a man!"

...

Amanda was scared by the roaring of the creatures in front of the beast fighting cage. She took a step forward, moved in close to Jack, and grasped his hand hard. "Could you not enter?"

Cynthia didn't leave anything out when she was explaining the beast fighting cage to Jack just now. As a result, Amanda realized how dangerous the beast fighting cage was. She was much more concerned now that she could hear the creatures growling.

"Don't worry, Amanda," Jack said as he embraced her.

Because of Cynthia, the guards around them did not intervene.

As he stepped inside the beast fighting cage with the squad, Jack patted Amanda on the back repeatedly to soothe her. He then turned to Cynthia and said, "If I perish in the beast fighting cage, please look after Amanda for me." He stated.

"Don't be concerned." Cynthia gave a nod, "As your wife, I'll be eternally thankful to Amanda for saving your life. She's also the daughter of Snow Land, so I'll make sure she has a wonderful life from now on."

A brief and straightforward discussion that seemed like the final words of a dying person.

"Huh..." Because of the chilly temperature, Jack exhaled deeply, his breath turning to smoke.

When they entered the beast fighting cage, the gate behind him closed.

Inside the stronghold, the creatures howled one after the other.

There were roars from tigers, growls from lions, and howling from wolves...

All of the sounds overlappings was scary and overwhelming.

Following the howling, some beats began banging on the cages, generating a new sort of scary sound.

The team's entrance inside the beast fighting cage was like pouring cold water into a skillet full of hot

oil; it burst in an instant.

"Beast Slave!"

One of the guards yelled.

A succession of chain shakes could be heard from a long distance away.

Under the brilliant lights, Jack noticed a few men approaching them from afar, all chained up on the

legs.

Their upper body was bare and covered with scars, they appeared emotionless and indifferent, and

their long and untidy hair was like weeds covering their head.

"Beast slave?" Jack frowned.

"They are slaves who feed the monsters contained within the cage. A high-risk task like this will not fall

to ordinary folks; if they are not careful, they will become the dinner of the beasts." Cynthia elaborated.

Jack's frown deepened. He despised this system!

When someone was referred to be a slave, they were treated as if they were worst than an animal!

Amanda, her brother, and he might have ended out quite differently if it hadn't been for Amanda's

brother and if they hadn't met Cynthia.

That was... everlasting darkness!

"Quick!"

When the guard alongside The Hun King noticed them going slowly, he ran up to them. "It's your

honour to see the King's visit, move fast!" he kicked one of the slaves.

As he spoke, the guard kicked the slave who had fallen to the ground a few more times.

None of them thought his actions were improper.

Slaves... were born low! The

The beating, on the other hand, had an effect.

The beast slaves rushed forward and knelt in front of The Hun King.

"The King is welcomed by the beast slaves!"

A slave was unworthy of a name.

"Open the cage, and get ready for a fight!" The King gave a cold order.

The slaves then followed the guards' orders and went deep into the beast fighting cage.

While The Hun King commanded the team and marched steadily ahead.

Everything about the beast fighting cage was revealed to Jack one by one.

He took a deep breath as he saw what was in front of his eyes.

In the centre of the beast fighting cage, there was a large empty area.

A metal cage approximately five hundred square meters in size was placed right in the centre.

There were metal tunnels connecting the cage to the dark pits around it.

The howling creatures and cage slamming sounds came from the dark depths.

Jack could even see cruel and furious eyes glowing in various colours inside the black holes

illuminated by the light.

Amanda shook fiercely in Jack's embrace.

This was extremely frightening for a young child like her.

When confronted with wild animals, people were born to be fearful.

Even for adults, fear was unavoidable, let alone a little child of a few years.

"Amanda, please go to Cynthia."

As he consoled Amanda, Jack handed her over to her.

Amanda did not reject; rather, she carried her in her arms.

The guards around them were taken aback; they couldn't believe what they were seeing.

Oh my goodness! What is this man's connection to the princess?

The Hun King's daughter lowered herself to carry a child?

When the Hun King observed this, he said aloud, "Bring out the Drawing Crate!"

Sounds of shackles swaying...

Soon after, a succession of chain-shaking sounds could be heard coming from a dark area.

Jack noticed a few chained up beast slaves approaching them, carrying a large and hefty crate with them.

"Wishing you all the best!"

Cynthia gave Jack a nod. She may appear calm, but the hands that were clutching Amanda were already drenched in sweat.

Jack didn't say anything, but he softly caressed Amanda's head before stepping up to the drawing crate.

He was aware that the beast he would face later was decided by the contents of the drawing crate!

As Jack continued to go ahead, Cynthia, who was standing behind him, suddenly seized him; he could feel Cynthia's body near his back.

He felt a dagger being shoved into the belt of his beast robe without turning...

He quickly placed his palm on that spot and pressed it.

Cynthia managed everything perfectly, and despite being looked over by a swarm of eyes, no one spotted the dagger.

Tap...Tap...

Jack approached the drawing crate, which appeared to be an average drawing case; he did not pause; he had no choice; he had to accept this challenge!

After taking a deep breath, he reached inside and retrieved a piece of paper.

Every move of Jack touched the hearts of the audience.

Because everyone understood that this draw determined the beast Jack would face while also influencing his chances of surviving!

Chapter 1019 A Certain Death

Jack reached into the Drawing Crate to determine whether he would be alive or dead.

It was as if the entire cage had fallen into dead silence for a moment.

Everybody's heart was pounding as they gazed with anticipation.

However, their intentions were different.

Cynthia and Amanda were worried and apprehensive.

On the other hand, the ordinary guards were all watching the fun.

As for the Hun King, his expression was stern and he was still furious.

The moment of reaching his hand out seemed like taking a long time.

It was when Jack slowly drew his right hand out of the crate.

Everyone was so nervous that their heart was palpating rapidly as if their heartbeat skipped at the moment.

Even Jack could not help but feel anxious and nervous when he drew out the beast selection stick.

It was only when he saw clearly the beast labelled on the stick.

It was like a bolt from the blue. His whole body froze still in the same place and he blurted out loudly,

“Damn it!”

The guard who had already followed behind Jack took the stick directly from Jack at this moment.

Once the guard saw the beast on it, even he could not help but glance at Jack again.

After shaking his head, the guard then turned around and said loudly, “Snow Lion!”

Boom!

The two words were thundering.

It was in an instant.

Everybody was clamouring with excitement.

“The Wolf is above! Surprisingly, it is the Snow Lion. This is the strongest beast in the cage!”

“It is said that the king found a Snow Lion when he was out hunting with ten thousand people three years ago. This Snow Lion had killed hundreds of people before the king could manage to capture it!”

“I know more than you do. When the king put the Snow Lion into the cage, the Snow Lion fought with a

Siberian Tiger. At that time, the Siberian Tiger was the strongest in the cage. But it just eventually became the prey of the Snow Lion!"

...

Even if the Hun King was at the scene, these guards could not help but argue about it at this moment.

It was on the other side.

When Cynthia heard of "Snow Lion", she felt dazed as if the sky was spinning. She lamented in her heart, "Is it true that God wants to kill you?"

Normally, there could not have been a lion in the snowfield. The lion would only have appeared as a king in the grassland.

However, the Snow Lion was really captured by the Hun King three years ago when he was out hunting!

It was so exotic in the snowfield that the Hun King even regarded it as a blessing at that moment. The Hun King even feasted all the lords and nobles in the palace for three days!

Perhaps it was also due to this unusual existence, this Snow Lion was so powerful and terrifying!

The guards only mentioned about hundreds of lives had been lost during the capture of the Snow Lion.

They did not know that among the hundreds of lives...five of them were the future generals from the

Wolf House and about twenty of them with superb martial arts strength who held important positions in

the military!

Each of them was not ordinary people!

Their martial arts strength was outstanding and considered the peak among the others!

“Sir...”

Amanda’s face turned pale as she was very worried. She suddenly turned her head to Cynthia and

pleaded, “Cynthia, Can you, can you save Sir?”

Save?

This was already saving him!

Cynthia felt bitter deep in her heart. The way she expected to save him was that if he could draw that

kind of beast like the wolf. Even if there were many wolves, but Jack had a higher chance to get out of

the cage alive according to his strength.

However, God had not blessed him as he had drawn the Snow Lion directly.

God wanted to kill him!

“Medea, father has given him chance. But he has drawn the Snow Lion by himself. If God wants him to die, he has to die!”

The Hun King even showed a smug look on his face at this moment. He looked sternly at Cynthia who was dumbfounded, “The Snow Lion is the strongest beast. Father cannot be stingy since he was able to draw this beast. If he can get out of the cage alive, I will not only ignore everything he did before but also directly promote him to be the Hun General and take charge of the army!”

He had been uncertain of Jack who was favoured by Cynthia. No, to be precise, the Hun King had been uncertain of Cynthia for uniting the foreign tribes to attack southward.

After Wolfgang was on the verge of death and Mr. Wilson died on the spot, he was angry and wanted to kill Jack.

As compared to Cynthia’s perspective, the Hun King thought more of stabilizing the situation in the Hun now. As for attacking southward, there would always be a chance step by step!

His attitude was not as determined as Cynthia’s. So, he was not too concern for Jack’s life who had

been regarded as “the sharpest weapon to attack southward” after suffering from the loss of the generals of the Wolf House and his advisor.

Under Jack’s threatening just now, he was even furious and decided to kill him on the spot. He was not as forgiving as Cynthia.

However, it was also because of his hesitation and his affection for his daughter. So, he took the advantage to give Jack a chance when Cynthia pleaded to open the cage.

However, God wanted to kill Jack!

He, the Hun King, was certainly pleased to do so.

Jack was going to die anyway. Apparently, he wanted to be more generous in front of his daughter as he was not stupid.

Even though Jack died, both father and daughter still had to get along every day in the future.

It was just that...Cynthia ignored the Hun King’s promise.

She stood still and hugged Amanda. Apart from feeling dizzy, darkness enveloped her eyes while her body was limp.

General?

So impressive! So courageous!

What was the point of making such a promise despite knowing that he would surely die?

To show your generosity? To sure your forgiveness? To show that you were magnificent?

“Father, father, the Hun will be doomed and unable to prosper if you were the king. You know that he will be killed by the Snow Lion, so what is the point of making such a promise?”

This was the thought in Cynthia’s mind.

Cynthia even showed a disdainful smile when this thought came across her mind.

Ever since she was a child, this was the first time she had despised her father!

It was in a trance.

Cynthia felt some moisture on her cheek. She regained her sense and moved Amanda back gently. At

that instant, she could see Amanda’s tears flowing down from her eyes.

However, Amanda’s lips were tightly closed as she forced herself to hold back her sobs.

Amanda also made a silent gesture when Cynthia saw her tears. She suppressed her sobs and

whispered, “My brother and Sir want Amanda to be strong, don’t cry...”

Cynthia was stunned instantly. Amanda's words were like a sharp knife cutting on her heart
mercilessly!

"Enter the cage!"

The guard who had been standing beside Jack glanced at Jack disdainfully and mocked, "You're damn
talented too. There are about ten beasts in the cage and you have drawn the strongest which is the
Snow Lion. You deserve to die."

If it was before with his position as a guard, he would never dare to speak like this to Jack who had
entered the Wolf House.

But now, it had become a certain death since Jack had drawn the Snow Lion. The guard was sure that
Jack who was in front of him or even if the strongest man in the Wolf House, Wolfgang, would end up
as the prey of the Snow Lion.

Respect and reverence had never been the attitude to treat the dead!

Chapter 1020 How Can A Great Man of An Indomitable Spirit Be Humiliated by Such Ridicule?

The thundering roar of the beast resounded inside the castle.

Under everyone's attention, Jack's expression was serious as he stepped into the cage.

Bang!

The huge metal door was closed.

“Jack...”

A crying voice suddenly came from his back.

Jack slowly turned around and he saw Amanda’s pink face as she forced herself to suppress her sorrow under the bright light.

He smiled gently.

It was right after that.

Amanda shouted slowly, “Sir...you must get out alive!”

Jack nodded and then he gradually turned around.

His actions were slow under the spotlight. As he turned around, the gentle smile on his face disappeared but it was replaced by endless gloom and grimness.

Subconsciously, he put his right hand on his belt at his waist as Cynthia had just quietly handed a dagger to him.

At this moment...the only thing he could rely on was this dagger!

“Get out of there? What a joke!”

The Hun King stared at Jack’s back sternly after hearing Amanda’s words, “If you can defeat the Snow Lion alone, then I will have not lost so many beloved generals in the past!”

The Hun King murmured and only a few guards around him could hear it.

It was in the next second.

The Hun King flashed his eyes and shouted, “Greedy Wolf, I make another promise to you. If you can get out alive, I will not only forgive you and promote you to be the Hun General, but also erect a monument for you in the city to be worshipped by the future generation as the honour of the Hun!”

“Father, that is enough!”

Cynthia yelled as her pretty face was overwhelmed with seriousness.

The Hun King was indeed making a promise.

However, everybody was clear that it would be certain death in facing the Snow Lion alone!

Moreover, Jack did not have a spear or a horse in the cage. The only thing that could serve as a weapon was the dagger which she had just quietly handed to him!

She knew the details about her father’s capture of the Snow Lion. So, she was clear that the dagger

would only cause little effect as well as making no difference!

In order to capture it alive, they were unable to fire it with bullets. The common bullets could not cause much damage to the Snow Lion. Eventually, the Snow Lion was captured successfully by sacrificing human lives to make it exhausted!

It could indeed demonstrate his courage and win people's support by making a promise to the survivor.

However, making such a promise to the dead was a naked and sarcastic humiliation!

Jack was the man whom she had been admiring every day and wanted to marry!

He was chosen by her from among all the others to be "the sharpest weapon to attack southward".

Due to this change and because the Hun King was her father, she was already finding room for manoeuvre for both parties. However, she really did not expect Jack to draw the Snow Lion directly from the fate sticks.

When the guard shouted out the words "Snow Lion", Cynthia already felt dazed and gloomy as if the sky was spinning and darkness was descending.

But there was nothing she could do to stop it. Everything was up to fate.

She even had been mentally prepared for Jack's death.

However, she would not allow her father to still humiliate and mock Jack at this moment.

A man's dignity should be upheld even if he was dead!

The Hun King's face immediately turned gloomy after hearing Cynthia's rebuke.

He was the Hun King above all the others and it was a bit embarrassing to be reprimanded by his own daughter in the public.

But...Cynthia was his daughter.

This made him helpless!

It was also at this moment.

Jack who had already turned around in the cage suddenly sneered.

"The Hun King, this is what you have promised. A ruler has to be responsible for his order. If I can really get out of the cage alive today, I still hope that you won't...break your promise!"

The words were resounding. He was very confident instead of being angry at the humiliation by the Hun King.

This confident level was looking down on the Hun King invisibly.

It was a shocking remark.

Everybody in the scene was startled.

Even the Hun King's pupils constricted as he could only see Jack's serious and confident face.

It was after Jack had said these words.

Cynthia who was agitated and worried was abruptly stunned.

These words were like a fist smashing into her heart and caused her heart to pound.

She could not even describe this very special feeling.

"Being in certain death, yet he can still withstand the humiliation and look down on everything. How

strong...is his heart?"

Cynthia speculated in her mind. If it were anyone else, they would be unable to remain calm under

such humiliation in this situation.

But now, Jack turned around confidently in the cage.

"Heh..."

After a short silence, the Hun King sneered, "I will be trustworthy for my promise. If you can get out

alive, all my previous promises will count, provided that...you can get out alive!”

The thundering laughter echoed as the Hun King slowly raised his right hand.

He put down his right hand once he finished speaking.

“Release the beast!”

Boom...

The beast slaves who had been ready immediately opened the gate that was shutting the Snow Lion.

The sliding chains sounded as the huge metal door was opening slowly.

At this moment, the sound echoed throughout the whole scene.

Everybody looked solemn and some of them even took a step backward subconsciously while

clenching their fists tightly.

“Roar...”

Jack withdrew the sneer on his face and exhaled a deep breath while turning around slowly.

His expression was stern and his gaze was sharp.

He paid all his attention to the sound in the darkness at this moment.

All the noise around him gradually faded away. The only sound that he could hear was the sound of the

huge metal door and the sliding chains.

Jack silently reached into his belt with his right hand and he gripped the dagger firmly. His palm was even sweating faintly.

Just as he was waiting, his face was already full of sweat.

He was actually not confident!

However, he knew that what the Hun King had just said was to humiliate him deliberately.

At the moment of being humiliated, he suddenly somehow gained weird confidence. That was why he turned around and responded to the Hun King.

A voice seemed to come across his mind, "Even if you die, you must die standing upright! How can a great man of an indomitable spirit be humiliated by such ridicule?"

"Ow!"

Jack gazed at the place where the lion suddenly made a thundering roar in the darkness.

Boom!

In the darkness, the Snow Lion headed directly towards Jack with a smelly gust of wind.

The wind blew on Jack's clothes. At the same time, he narrowed his eyes while staring at that dark spot with all his eyesight.

The lion's roar was thundering and everybody was astounded.

It was when the roar and the smelly gust of wind appeared.

The Hun King could not help but step backward in fear outside the cage. His heart was pounding rapidly and his organs were reeling.

The spot where the beasts were roaring became abruptly silent as soon as the lion's roar.

Being the king of all beasts, its might was completely portrayed!

Bang...bang...

The ground began to quake and the thundering roar resounded almost simultaneously.

Jack's heart plummeted as he got goosebumps at this moment.

An unprecedented sense of danger overwhelmed his entire body. He was like falling into an ice hole as he felt cold all over his body.

In his sight, a huge creature was gradually becoming more obvious from the dark spot...