Chapter 1021 Fear of Lion King's Oppression Before Fighting Boom! There was a deafening sound. Jack clearly saw the huge creature struggling to lift the heavy iron door which was not yet fully open in the darkness. It was right after that. "Ow!" It was when the lion roared loudly. The huge creature leaped directly from the darkness to the bright spot where the lights shone. "Hiss..." When the Snow Lion landed on the metal corridor leading to where Jack was, a chilling sound echoed throughout the scene. All of them were petrified and did not even dare to take a deep breath. They were afraid that a single movement would attract the attention of the Snow Lion in the metal corridor!

Amanda was so frightened that she moved her face directly into Cynthia's arms. However, she quietly

Born Winner 1021

peeked at Jack as she was worried about him.
Cynthia's face turned pale as her heartbeat suddenly skipped at this moment.
Even if they were watching from afar, but nobody could neglect the overwhelming might released by
the beast king!
Even the Hun King was stunned for three seconds before his gaze gradually became fiery. A fierce
sneer appeared on his face.
Jack looked at the Snow Lion that was at the far end of the metal corridor. At this moment, he suddenly
had a sense of despair as if he missed a step and fell straight into the abyss.
He was already trying to adjust his state of mind and he was prepared!
But as soon as the overwhelming might of the Snow Lion appeared, he felt a sense of collapsing even
with the best preparation and state of mind.
It was in his sight.
The Snow Lion jumped out from the darkness. After landing, it did not rush hurriedly towards him.
However, it was pacing in place while narrowing its eyes seriously and glancing at everything around it.

It seemed to be searching for prey or patrolling his territory like a king.

As it paced, the spot was overwhelmed with its fearful might. All the beasts were quiet as if everything

was in dead silence.

Even with its four feet on the ground, it was nearly two metres tall. It was much taller than Jack!

The sturdy and huge body astounded everybody visually!

Its huge body was covered with white silk-like fur and this even increased the sense of oppression.

Its hair looked wild and majestic!

Even watching such an existence from a distance, everybody could feel the oppression of the king's

overwhelming might.

Moreover, there was no obstacle between Jack and the Snow Lion at this moment!

This was because the Snow Lion had cracked the floor into pieces on the spot when it leapt out from

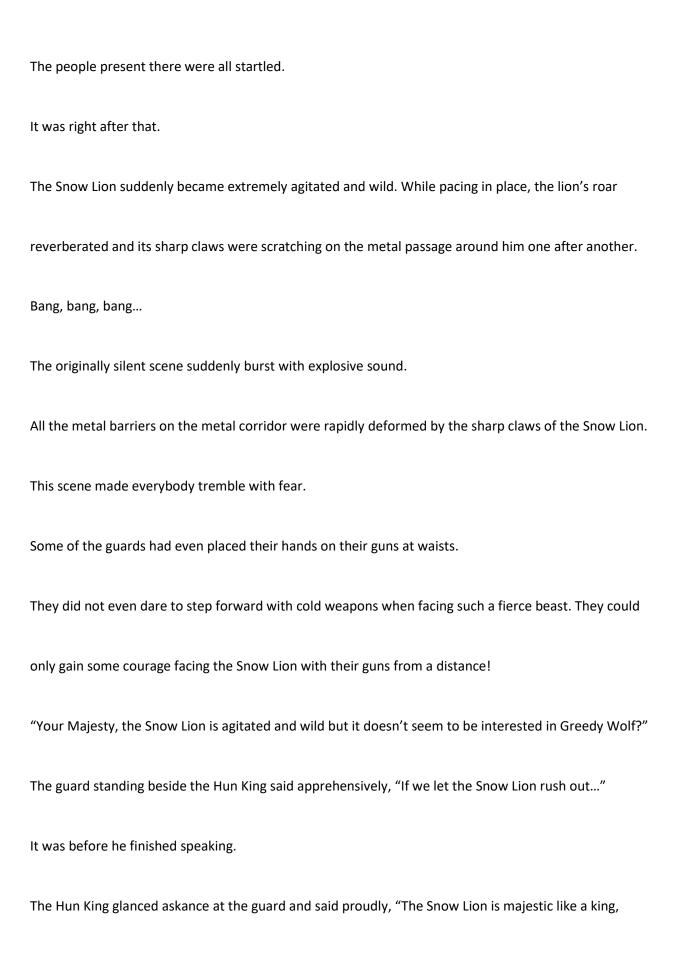
the darkness and landed heavily with its four feet.

The scary physical intimidation, as well as its single move, carried a sense of terrifying killing power.

As the Snow Lion paced, he could even see that the sharp claws on its four feet were really sharp as if

curved knives were embedded on its claws.

Did such a scary creature really existin this world?
As Jack gazed at the Snow Lion, the confidence he had built up just now was like an avalanche
collapsing rapidly.
He was sweating profusely and bitingly cold.
His legs were even trembling faintly as they went limp.
This great fear arose from instinct and was simply difficult to restrain!
It was all of a sudden.
The pacing Snow Lion raised its right front paw and swung it violently at the metal tube that was as
thick as a man's leg.
Bang!
The sound was thundering.
The metal tube that was as thick as a man's leg was deformed abruptly with a screeching sound.
It was this scene.
Jack's heart was pounding wildly as he stared angrily.



so it will rather die than be in prison! Such a fierce and arrogant beast, how can it be willing to be
imprisoned here by me?"
Being the king, the Hun King was naturally aware of the Snow Lion's character.
The Hun King frowned and smiled after a pause, "But I'm the king of the Hun and I will definitely be
able to tame this lion king. Just watch as it will release all its anger and ferocity to Greedy Wolf when it
is furious after being trapped for a moment. Now, the Snow Lion is struggling and it will be even fierce
to Jack later!"
The guard's pupils constricted and he was extremely appalled.
Under its normal state, the Snow Lion was already so overbearing.
If it raged
It was sure enough.
It was when the Hun King finished speaking.
The Snow Lion had already stopped attacking the metal corridor. The surrounding thick metal was all
deformed miserably.

But after the Snow Lion had struggled in vain, it slightly opened its mouth with its sticky saliva dripping
to the ground and hot air coming out from its mouth. The Snow Lion slowly turned its head and looked
at Jack.
At this moment, the fierce lion's eyes were filled with anger and also a dense layer of blood threads.
It was when the Snow Lion stared at Jack.
Everyone including Jack could feel the time was frozen.
It was in the next second.
"Ow!"
The thundering lion's roar sounded.
The sturdy and massive Snow Lion moved its four feet violently and headed towards Jack.
As it ran wildly, the sound was so deafening that the ground quaked as it landed with its four feet.
However, Jack who was standing in the beast fighting cage felt overwhelming like toppling the
mountains as the Snow Lion rushed straight towards him.
As it ran wildly, a smelly gust of wind whipped through the entire beast fighting cage!
"Come on!"

Jack's expression became fierce in a flash. The veins on his eyes and neck bulged as his eyes were
filled with killing intent. His muscles on the whole body even contracted at this moment.
He knew it was certain death, yet he could not just sit there and wait to be killed!
Even if he died, he would die standing upright and fight until his last breath!
Clang!
The dagger in his right hand blasted out a cold light.
"Dagger? Cynthia?"
The Hun King's face changed as he glanced askance at Cynthia whose face was already extremely
pale at this moment. Then, he shook his head and looked back at the beast fighting cage.
When the Snow Lion approached quickly, the contrast between the size of a man and a beast became
even obvious!
Jack's size was not as sturdy as Wolfgang, but it was considered muscular after a long period of devil
training.
Even though Jack was still standing a distance away from the Snow Lion, he still looked small and

weak as compared to the Snow Lion.
"What can he do with a dagger? Even if you give him a spear or the Dragon Cavalry Sword, he will still
be certain death!"
The Hun King narrowed his eyes and smiled disdainfully, "It is just like a mantis trying to stop a
chariot"
Chapter 1022 A World of Difference Between Clouds and Mud
Bang!
Bang!
Bang!
The Snow Lion headed towards Jack at breakneck speed inside the silent beast fighting cage.
At this moment, the sound of the footsteps was thundering.
The entire scene was enveloped with the lion king's overwhelming might.
Fear, tension and reluctance
All kinds of emotions lingered around Jack's entire body.
Jack stared angrily as the veins on his eyes and neck bulged. His muscles on the whole body even

contracted and were ready to burst into action.
However, his gaze was like a hunting falcon staring deadly at the Snow Lion that was getting closer
without blinking.
There might beonly one chance!
To surviveor to die!
Everybody held their breath and watched the scene in horror outside the beast fighting cage.
Only the Hun King showed a disdainful smile on his face.
This was a deadly battle undoubtedly!
In his mind, there was no doubt about the final outcome!
It was nothing more than enjoying a bloody fight.
Boom!
When the Snow Lion rushed out of the metal passage towards the beast fighting cage, space seemed
to be widened. Its head which had been initially lowered was raised once again. The terrifying
oppression which was like mountains moving sideways surged up greatly.



The huge front paw of the Snow Lion was like a mountain crashing down onto Jack with its thundering
roar.
The wind howled strongly.
Jack even felt his head above become darkened suddenly.
"Ah!"
When Jack felt the Snow Lion's sharp claws descending, Jack stomped the ground with all his might as
if a cannon was discharged into the air.
Wow!
The crowd was astonished and shocking shouts echoed through the scene.
Boom!
The Snow Lion's sharp claws shattered the ground brutally. Haze and dust were everywhere.
However, Jack narrowly escaped and avoided the ferocious attack. When the Snow Lion's sharp claws
landed on the ground, he appeared in front of the Snow Lion. As he bent his body, he slashed directly
across the neck of the Snow Lion with the dagger in his hand.

Poof
As the neck of the Snow Lion was cut by the dagger, a strong feeling of opposition was transmitted
along with the dagger to Jack's hand.
"Damn it!"
Jack was instantly shocked.
When he slashed across the neck of the Snow Lion with the dagger, he had a feeling of cutting a thick
rubber. It could be cut, but it was onlya slight cut!
This was simply not enough to kill it!
It did not even break the Snow Lion's defence!
"Ow!"
The Snow Lion released an angry roar while noticing the pain in its neck.
The Snow Lion did not wait for Jack to inflict more damage on its neck using his forward inertia.
Boom!
Jack's body suddenly stiffened as the wind howled strongly behind him, causing him to instantly lose
his mind.

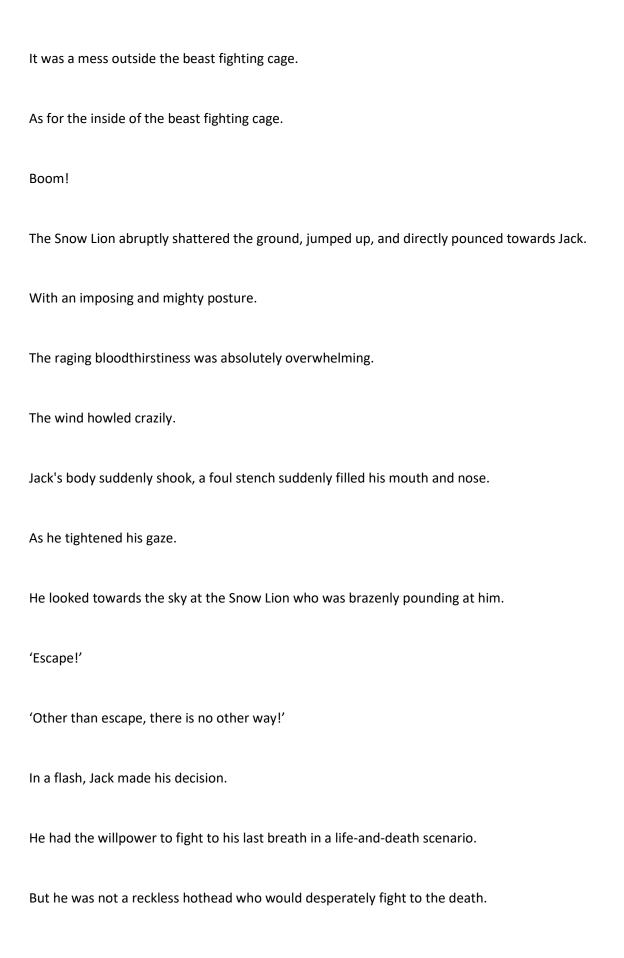
There was no time to dodge!
There was also no way to dodge!
Bang!
Jack almost instantly felt that his back was like being struck by a speeding train brutally. An
excruciating pain overwhelmed his entire body and he flew backward directly into the air.
Boom!
Jack crashed heavily onto the metal barriers of the beast fighting cage and then fell to the ground.
When Jack landed, he spurted out a mouthful of blood and it stained the clothes on his chest red.
However, he did not dare to slow down. He raised his hand and grabbed the barrier to get up quickly.
Pain!
An excruciating pain!
It was not only just the pain of his internal organs being shaken and tossed.
But also, the pain of the flesh on his back being torn was like burning tremendously.
The strike by the Snow Lion had not only shaken his internal organs, but the sharp claws had also torn



He could still be alive if he was very careful!
Whether it was their size or strength, both of them were simply not on the same level!
If it was unlucky just now, the outcome of the fight would have been known with a single strike by the
Snow Lion!
It was after smashing Jack with a strike.
The Snow Lion did not attack immediately.
Instead, it stayed still in place and tilted its head sideways. It stuck out its scarlet tongue to lick the
wound on its neck and bloodstains on its white fur.
The small dagger did not even cut its skin. Only some blood flowed out and it was not serious for the
Snow Lion at all.
But being the lion king, the Snow Lion had its own majesty.
Itmight not allow its white fur to be stained with blood.
Moreover, it was unaware of the tiny human being in front. So, it could lick its wound and bloodstains
comfortably.

Dripdrip
As time passed, Jack still showed a painful look while blood was dripping from the wound on his back
to the ground profusely.
Cynthia and Amanda looked pale and terrified.
Everybody at the scene was silent and frightened.
In their sight, they could see clearly the three hideous wounds on Jack's back and blood gushing out
from the flesh. The ground was stained with blood all over.
The bloody scene made everybody's scalp tingle.
Even if these guards who were the elites in the Hun army and had spent years training on the
battlefield could not help but fear seeing the wounds on Jack's back.
If it were anyone else, he might have already lost his fighting ability with such a severe injury!
But Jack was still standing in the beast fighting cage at this moment. He even concentrated and was
ready for the battle. This fighting determination indeed astounded these guards.
"He is still not dead?"
The Hun King was also stunned as he expected Jack would be killed by the Snow Lion with a single

strike!
After all, the Snow Lion was killing every Hun army with a single strike when it was being captured!
If was eventually.
The Snow Lion stopped licking its white fur and raised its head slowly. Its eyes were filled with anger
while staring at Jack furiously.
It seemed to be angry at this tiny human being who had stained its white fur.
It was in the next second.
"Ow!"
The Snow Lion suddenly opened its mouth and emitted a thundering roar that blasted through the
world.
Clanging
In a flash, the guards who had been already nervous were shocked by this roar. Some of them dropped
their weapons and some guards evenwent limp upon the ground! Chapter 1023 The Hunt Of Life And Death, Trying Hard To Survive
Following the Snow Lion's roar.



With the disparity in strength, there was no other way other than delay and look for another chance.
He would definitely die on the spot if he tried to forcefully resist it.
Even if he was prepared to die, he didn't want to die tragically in the second spar with the Snow Lion.
Before the instant where the Snow Lion reached the top of his head.
Jack endured the ginormous pain on his back, flagrantly twist his waist, while at the same time
stomped his right foot back. And as he kicked the metal bars of the beast fighting cage, he shot out like
an arrow.
Kablam!
Behind him, the Snow Lion flagrantly dropped and crushing the ground into pieces, forming a terrifying
wave.
The terrifying wave swept over Jack, and he instantly felt his back wound was bitten by uncountable
ants. It also made him lost his balance, directly fell to the ground, and tumbled several times outwards.
Bang!
Without waiting for his body to stabilize, Jack slammed his palm on the ground and stopped the

tumbling momentum with the strength of one arm.

And almost at the same time, he hastily stomped the ground. Without looking around and basically relying on his instinct, he scampered out a distance in another direction.

When he landed, he looked back and saw that the Snow Lion had already appeared at the place where

he had just tumbled. He could see a hint of astonishment in the giant eyes of the Snow Lion.

Jack didn't stop moving. Before the Snow Lion moved its claws, Jack had already leaped in another

direction.

He didn't dare to stop. He could only fight for the time to survive by constantly changing his position.

If he stayed at the same spot for even more than a second, the Snow Lion would immediately pounce $\frac{1}{2}$

up to him and instantly kill him in a single blow!

With his current state, every struggling movement would affect the wound on his back, causing an unbearable pain.

Moreover, Jack had never doubted the hunting ability of this beastly king of the snow plains.

Staying at the same spot for too long would only create an excellent chance for the Snow Lion to attack

him!

"Calm down... calm down... I must maintain an absolute calmness to find a sliver of hope in this devastating situation. Don't panic, if not I will die..."

Jack was exhausted from the running. Even if the pain on his back wounds were unbearable, his expression remained cold, with some occasional twitch from the corners of his eyes and mouth due to the ginormous pain. However, lights flickered in his eyes, burning like flames.

Even though his fighting intent was raging, he didn't falter and panic at all!

Shortly after that, due to Jack's nimble escape, so much so that even the Snow Lion was exhausted from the chase. Every attempt of its pouncing had fallen short.

One was escaping, and the other one continued the chase.

The beast was chasing the man inside the beast fighting cage. The Snow Lion was constantly roaring with anger.

Outside of the beast fighting cage, everyone was stunned. Their minds went blank as they spectated the continuous dangerous scene inside the beast fighting cage.

Everyone thought that it would be a battle of sure death, but they didn't expect it to become a life-and-

death hunting match!

They also didn't expect a person's will would remain so tough and tenacious even though it was a battle of sure death.

In the eyes of the crowd, Jack, who was in the beast fighting cage, was worse than wretched.

It could even be said that he was like a stray dog on the streets, using all his strength and disregarding everything else, desperately trying hard to survive.

However, it was this exact extreme wretchedness that made this life and death battle became a long-winded stalemate.

"He's so strong! In the name of the Wolf, it's no wonder that this talented man from the snow plains can enter the Wolf House. His fighting intent is so terrifying!"

"If it's me, perhaps, even if I survived the first claw of the Snow Lion, I would have died desperately after that. But he... he's still trying his best to survive!"

"It's not only his fighting intent. Look at how his escape routes, even though it looks haphazard, his eyes are determined and not panicking. There are several times where I feel that he had predicted where the Snow Lion would pounce, changed his path in advance, and ran in another direction. This

kind of fighting intuition, if he wasn't fighting the Snow Lion, but fighting some other people, I think I
think he will be able to ignore the strength gap, right?

A group of guards was staring at the incredible scene in the beast fighting cage. They couldn't contain
their amazement and were discussing among themselves.
And listening to the guard's discussion.
The Hun King's expression was gloomy as though as a lump of black coal. He gritted his teeth, and
there was a depressing air surging in his eyes.
In a quiet moment.
He clenched his hands into fists, making clicking sounds.
"A weakling that is trying to live? Try his best to survive? Why waste his time when he is doomed to
die?"
The Hun King murmured as if his voice was squeezed out from the gap of his teeth.
And on the other side.

Both Cynthia and Amanda's expressions were pale, nervously watching the terrifying and desperate scene inside the dangerous beast fighting cage.

"Sir... Cynthia, can you please find a way to save Sir."

Amanda hugged Cynthia with her hands and begged bitterly, "Cynthia, why don't you let me exchange with Sir? Amanda no longer has a home, Amanda is willing to go to heaven and accompany my father, mother, and my brother..."

Cynthia's body suddenly trembled.

At this moment, her pale and beautiful face was no longer frightened and nervous.

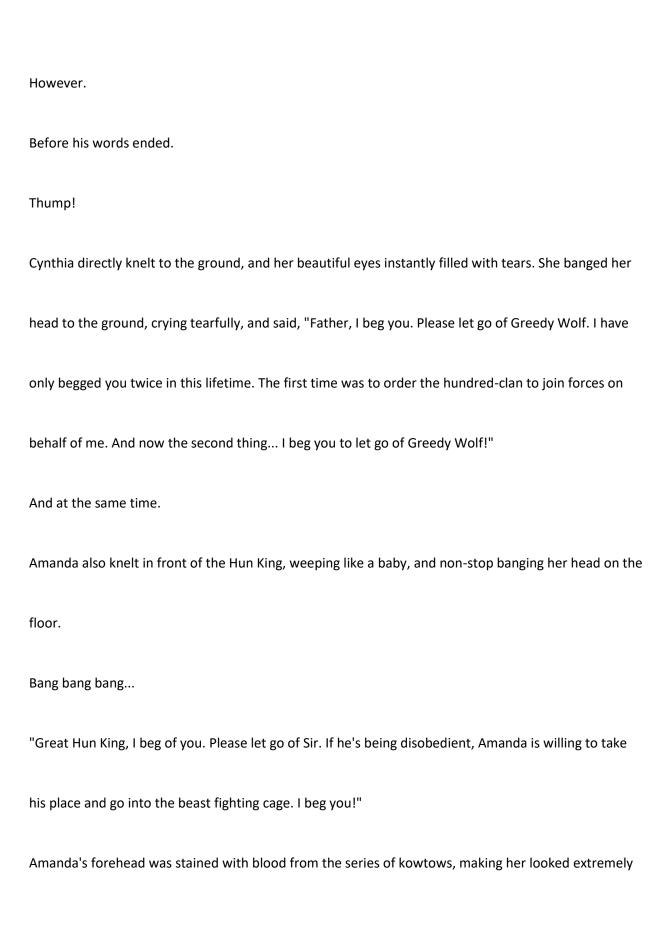
She clenched her teeth and said decisively, "Amanda, Sir is my husband. I will definitely save him!"

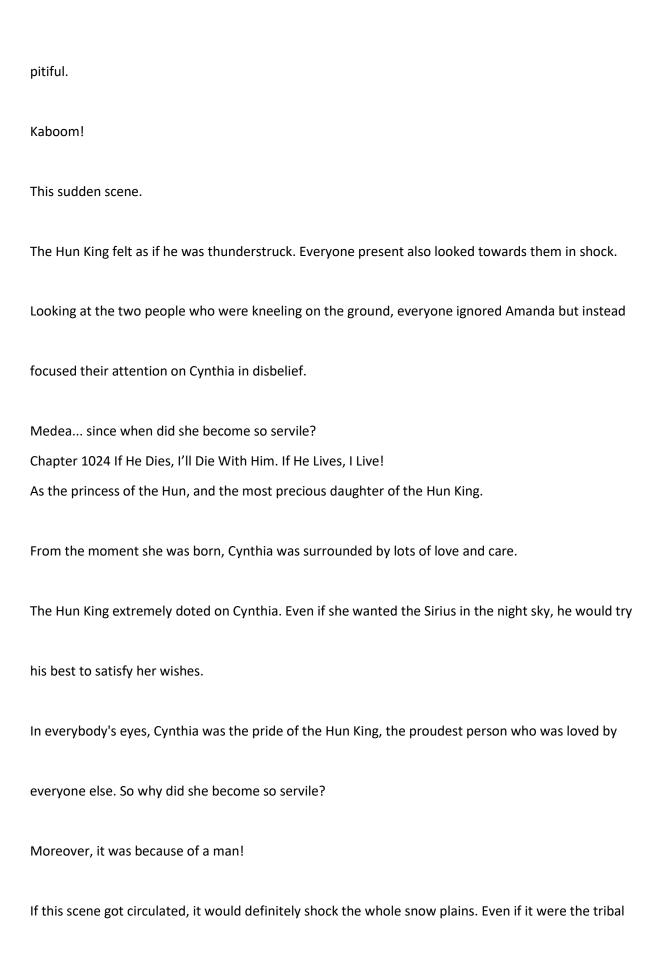
After saying that.

She carried Amanda and hastily walked in front of The Hun King.

Sensing that Cynthia was approaching him, The Hun King laughed disdainfully, "Medea, this sharp sword that you have found is merely thus. He still has to struggle to survive while facing the Snow Lion, wretched like a dead dog. If he's really that strong, why don't you let him kill this Snow Lion?"

His words were filled with thick mockery. At this moment, the Hun King was extremely complacent.





leaders, they would absolutely be dumbfounded.
The precious woman that they had regarded as their Wolf, knelt on the ground for a man, even
begging repeatedly?
This was downright unbelievable!
The Hun King was dumbfounded. He looked at Cynthia, who was kneeling on the ground, and his reds
gradually reddened.
At this moment, he felt as if his chest was filled with sombre air, blocking his lungs. He scolded
hoarsely, "Medea, I am your father!"
Hearing that, everyone who was present instantly shook in fear.
Everyone knew that the man ended up in the beast fighting cage because he threatened and provoked
the Hun King in public.
The Hun King's dignity should never be desecrated!
To threaten the Hun King's life was an unforgivable crime, which could result in the killing of the whole
family and those related.

And because of Cynthia's pleading, thus resulting in the scene now at the beast fighting cage.
Even though for now, the arrogant man was in a stalemate situation with the Snow Lion inside the
beast fighting cage, no one had any doubts about the final result.
But now, Cynthia tried to beg forgiveness from the Hun King once again?
It was simply an act of rebellion and disobedience!
Disregarding the love from her father!
Was that man really worth it?
Facing the hoarse rebuke of the Hun King, Cynthia's eyes were filled with tears, and with her trembling
red lips, "But he, should really not die in the beast fighting cage. I hope father can have the overall
situation in mind and think about it!"
After saying that, Cynthia slowly bent down, and bowed her head on the ground.
Watching this scene, the crowd's eyes widened, and were all stupefied.
Madness!
It was madness!
This kind of thing, not to mention the high and mighty Hun King, even if a normal person's life was

threatened, they would not be able to forgive the other party so easily!
As for the Hun King, in the crowd's eyes, he was just reasonably maintaining his own dignity as a king.
But he was however stopped by his own daughter, which was utterly ridiculous!
"Cynthia, was it because that I have spoiled you since you are young, so now you think that I've no
bottom line at all in front of you and that I should do whatever you want when you ask me to?"
The Hun King's angry eyes widened, and his whole body was trembling. He felt as if his heart was cut
by uncountable knives, and his body was cooked in boiling oil.
Furious.
Absolutely furious.
Absolutely furious. He felt as if a volcano was building up in his chest, waiting to erupt and burst out in anger anytime.
He felt as if a volcano was building up in his chest, waiting to erupt and burst out in anger anytime.
He felt as if a volcano was building up in his chest, waiting to erupt and burst out in anger anytime. He was the Hun King!

generations of the Hun Kings.
If anyone could desecrate the king's dignity at will, then what would be the meaning of the existence of
the Hun King?
A man from inner territory had touched his bottom line.
And now, his own daughter wanted to force him to lower his limit for the sake of this man from inner
territory. This was more than a provoke!
You would die if you tried to provoke a dragon.
If you tried to provoke a king you would die as well!
"Father, please promise me, I beg you"
Cynthia knelt on the ground, sticking her forehead close to the floor, ignoring the Hun King's mood and
tone.
At this moment, no one was paying attention to the life and death hunt in the beast fighting cage.
All their gazed were fix on the Hun King and Cynthia.
The air seemed to be completely frozen, which was extremely suffocating.
All the guards remained their utmost silence, and they felt as if their scalps were extremely numb.

The dispute between the father and daughter, which was regarding the dignity of the Hun, went into a
stalemate. Therefore, the guards were all standing stiff, afraid that any inadvertence would trigger the
Hun King's anger, resulting in them getting punished.
However.
There was one person who didn't know how dangerous the situation was right now.
And that would be Amanda!
Amanda's cute little face was full of tears, sobbing and weeping at the side.
Looking at Cynthia, who was still kneeling on the ground, Amanda moved forward while in a knelt
position, crying and approaching the Hun King. She whimpered and begged, "Boohoo Great Hun
King, please, I beg you, let go of Sir. As long as you can let him go, I can take his place boohoo"
The Hun King furrowed his eyebrows.
The Hun King frowned his brows tightly, and his sulky and vicious-hidden expression was full of
impatience.
He suddenly felt very noisy.

He was already feeling extremely irritated after being provoked.

And now, hearing to these weeping cries, it felt as though uncountable sharp needles were fiercely poking on his eardrums.

But the Hun King didn't care and just stared fixedly at Cynthia who was still on the ground, "Raise your head!"

His sound was low, but it was full of determination.

Cynthia's body instantly trembled, and slowly raised her head.

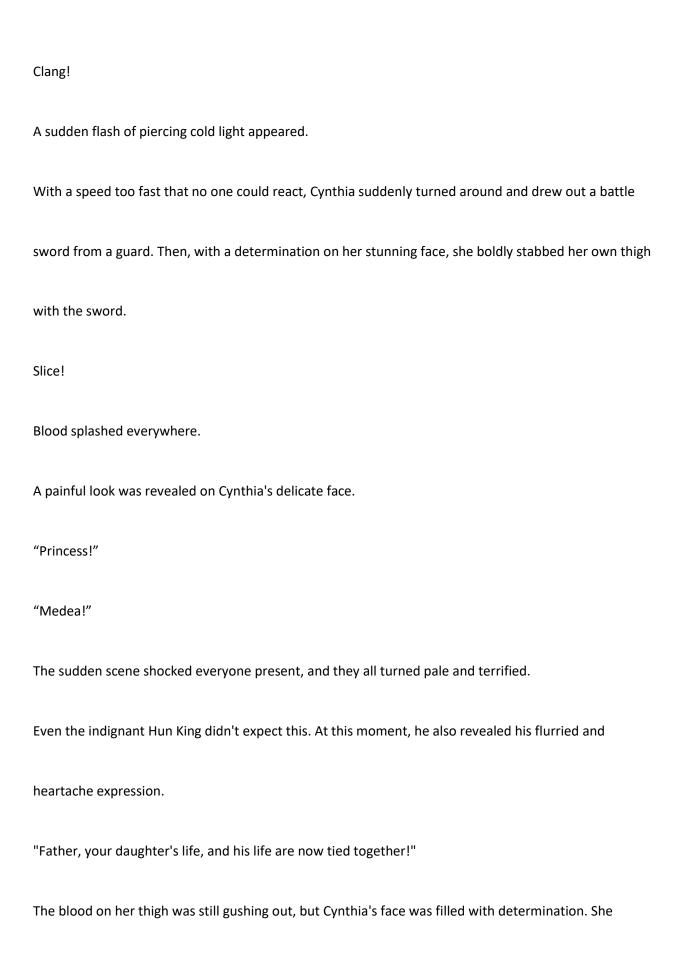
As she raised her head, two lines of tears could be seen on her beautiful face.

When the Hun King saw this scene, his heart instantly shrunk, and the indescribable pain was getting more and more intense.

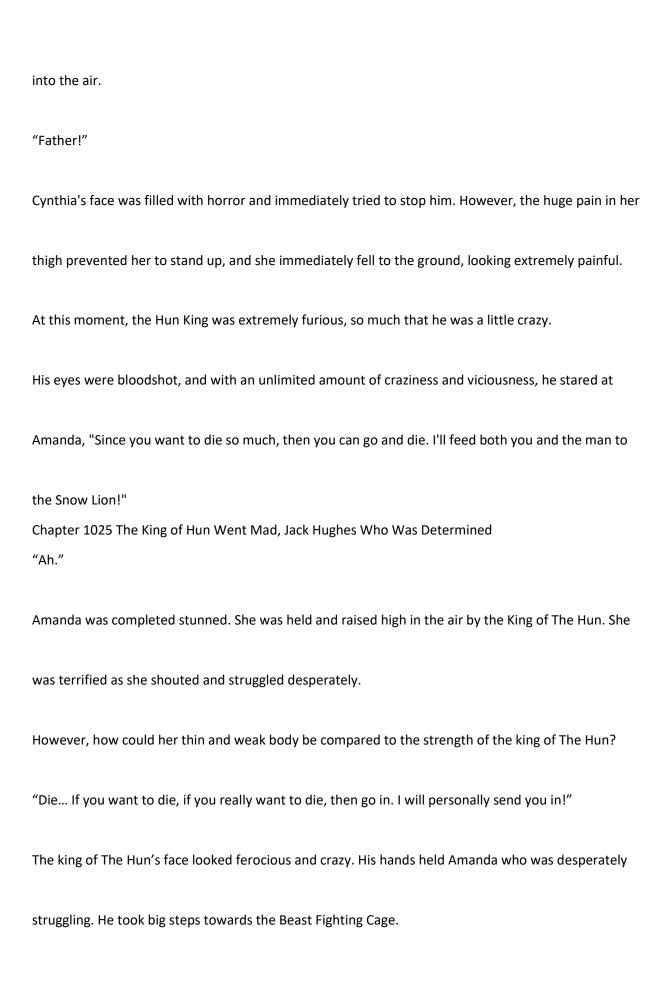
"Okay. Good. Very good!"

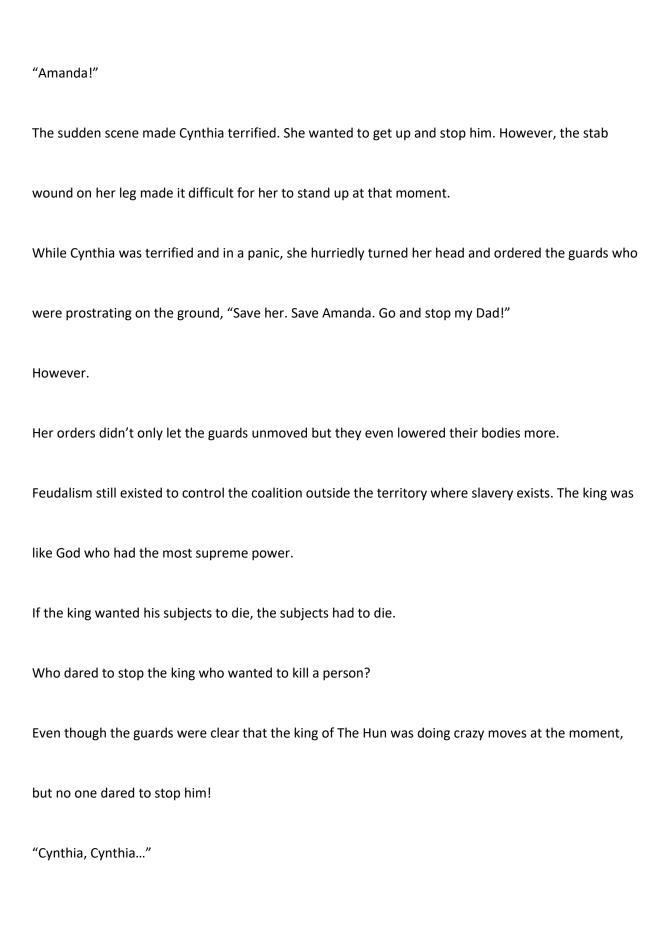
The series of words came out from the Hun King's mouth, which sounded as though he squeezed the words out from his clenched teeth. The Hun King's body swayed, stumbled, and took a step back, "Medea... I've never seen you cry after you are ten years old. And now, I've finally seen your tears once again. Good, you've done well. The daughter that I've raised myself, my most precious girl, she has

finally grown up. And now, she's even starting to force me just because of A man from inner territory.
Haha Hahaha"
His laughter echoed in everyone's ears.
But it was filled with endless pain and self-mockery.
Everyone was horrified.
At the next second.
The smile on the Hun King's face disappeared abruptly and was replaced by an unsuppressed wave of
huge anger.
"This is not only regarding my dignity, but it was also about the royal dignity of the Hun that has already
been accumulated for few thousand years. I will never agree to your unreasonable request. Even if you
try to force me with your life, it is still impossible!"
He burst out his angry voice, which was forceful and sonorous, filled with determination that no one
could refute.
However.



slowly raised the bloodstained sword, put it in front of her neck, "If he dies, I'll die with him. If he lives,
I'll live!"
The Hun King's body trembled and was completely dazed. His expression was full of astonishment and
disbelief.
And after hearing what Cynthia had just said, all the guards immediately knelt to the ground, trembling
in fear.
"Cynthia"
Amanda was so frightened that her face turned pale, and cried even louder, "Boohoo Great Hun
King, please, boohoo Cynthia already became like this, please let go of Sir boohoo"
The whimpering sounds lingered inside the Hun King's ears whose body was stiffened, making him
feeling extremely annoyed, and his mind was churning like a volcano that would erupt anytime soon.
His angry eyes instantly reddened.
"So noisy, so annoying, you are too noisy!"
The Hun King took a step forward. Following Amanda's shout, he directly grabbed her and lifted her





Amanda's struggle was futile and she looked terrified at the moment. She shouted loudly while reaching out her right hands to plead for help.

Cynthia looked terrified and her heart beat vigorously.

At this moment, she couldn't bear with it anymore. Tears could be seen on her face as she cried and shouted, "Dad, please let her go. She is only a child..."

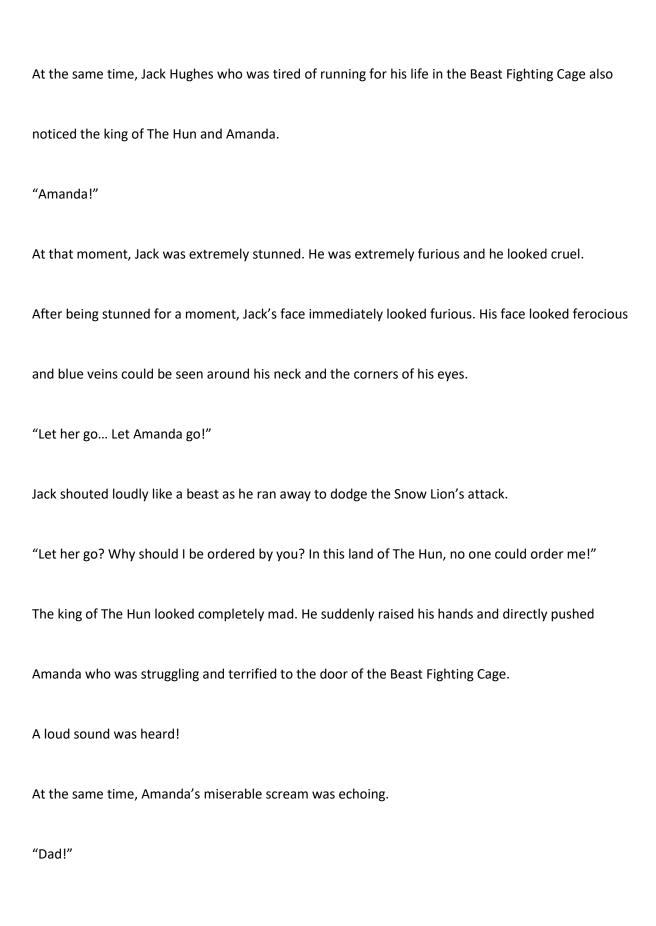
While Cynthia cried, she struggled to get up.

She supported herself by planting the sword on the ground. She didn't care about the blood flowing on her thigh and she forced herself to stand up. She staggered but she looked determined as she moved towards the king of the Hun and Amanda.

"Let her go? A child?"

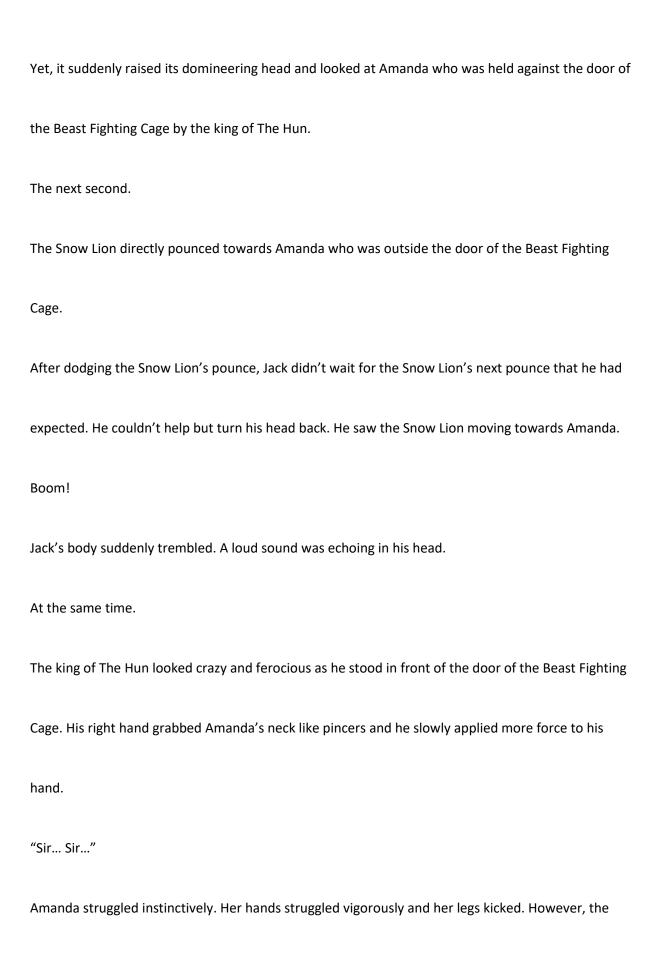
The king of The Hun didn't stop his steps. His face looked more ferocious and crazier. He smiled and made a mockery laugh, "I, the king of The Hun, want to kill someone. Do I have to care whether she is a child?"

As the king of The Hun spoke, the king of The Hun had already taken big steps and he stood at the door of the Beast Fighting Cage.





now like a meteor.
The ground cracked and the terrifying shockwave caused a strong wind to blow towards all directions.
Jack was pushed by the wind and he lost his balance. He staggered and tumbled out.
Without waiting for the momentum of his tumble to stop, Jack harshly placed his palm on the ground to
stop the momentum. At the same time, he suddenly applied force to his hands that were placed on the
ground and he jumped in the other direction.
Boom!
The Snow Lion again landed on the place not far away from where the direction that he tumbled
towards.
"Roar!"
The Snow Lion became furious as he missed the landing again.
As the king of all beasts, the prey in front of it escaped again and again and let it miss its landing. Jack
had already made it lose all its patience.
When the Snow Lion missed the landing, it didn't chase to kill Jack after it roared.



difference of strength between her and the king of The Hun was too big. She couldn't break free. Strong suffocation could be felt by her when the king of The Hun slowly applied more force to his right hand. Amanda opened her mouth. She cried and shouted as she desperately wanted to breathe. However, it was like drowning. The air in her lungs was quickly squeezed out but she could barely breathe in the fresh air. Her face slowly turned pale and her lips slowly turned purple. She almost lost her consciousness. Her hands and legs had fewer movements. At that moment, it seemed like the time in this Beast Fighting Cage flowed slowly.

The king of The Hun was taking control of the place. His right hand that was holding Amanda's neck slowly applied more force.

The guards around were prostrating on the ground as their bodies trembled.

Cynthia staggered as she supported herself with a sword. She slowly moved towards the king of The Hun and Amanda. She could see Amanda's front face from her place. Amanda's face that turned pale and her lips that turned purple with a fast speed made Cynthia's mind blank. She felt like her whole body was cut by a knife. The Snow Lion gave up Jack as its target. It quickly ran towards Amanda. Jack... still stood in place. He couldn't see Amanda's front face. However, he could clearly see Amanda's hands and legs. Her hands and legs that had fewer movements were like the dark clouds in the sky that quickly fell onto his head. This had let Jack feel like the sky had fallen. He was terrified and he lost his senses. The scene that he stayed with Amanda and her brother was shown in his mind at that moment. He was dug out of the snow by the people of the caravan for slaves. However, he survived under the

Two children protected him and let him live in that desperate situation by relying on their weak bodies.

protection of Amanda and her brother.

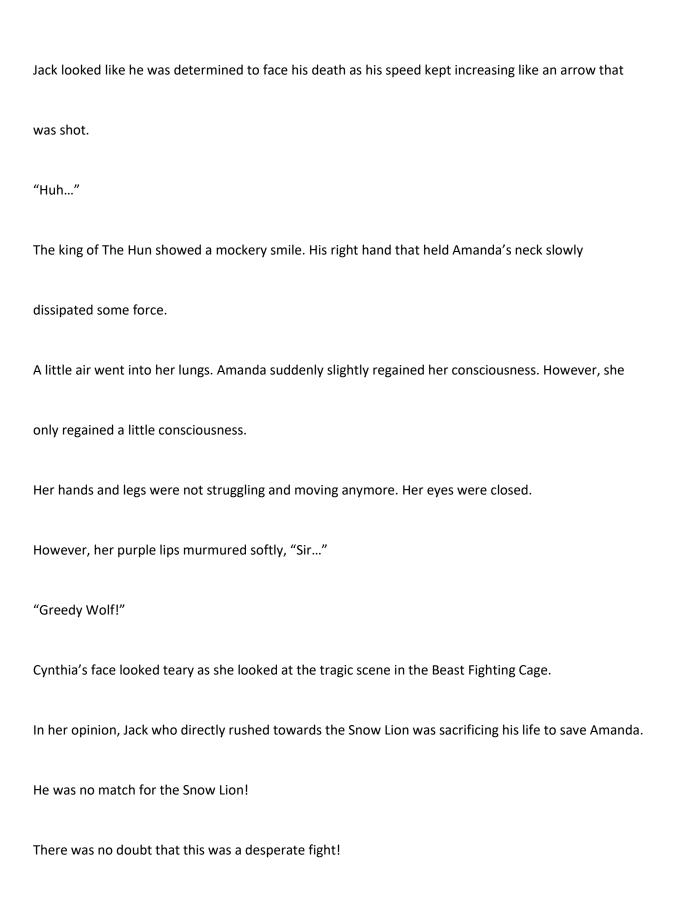
And Amanda's brother died on the street for him and Amanda when they escaped from the nightmare of being slaves that night.

He still remembered the words of Amanda's brother when he handled the cake in pieces that were





Cynthia looked nervous. It seemed like her heart had stopped beating. 'Could a man choose to face his death for a child without any hesitation?' Boom! The dagger that flew in the air stabbed on the side body of the Snow Lion after the sound. The dagger slightly stabbed into its body and blood splashed. "Roar!" The Snow Lion that was in a pain suddenly stopped its steps as it roared. Its big body suddenly shook and it let the dagger that didn't deeply stab its body fell to the ground. At the same time, it turned its head as it was furious. Glowing light could be seen in its eyes. In its eyes, the prey that it wanted to hunt was rushing towards it at the moment. This had let the Snow Lion immediately change its attention to Jack and it ignored Amanda who was at the door of the Beast Fighting Cage. "Come. I am your prey. Don't you want to eat me? Then come and kill me and have a feast on me!" At that moment, Jack's face looked cold. His eyes looked determined. Even though he was stared at by the Snow Lion, he didn't slow down his steps as he rushed towards it. He could only do this to save Amanda who was outside the door of the Beast Fighting Cage. This was because he was clear that the king of The Hun was taking control of everything. Even though he had attracted the attention of the Snow Lion and he kept dodging it intentionally. However, as long as the king of the Hun was still holding Amanda in his hand, he could force him to submit to him. His bottom line... was Amanda! Although he had lost his memories, he still knew that as a man, a promise was a promise. This was what he had promised before Amanda's brother died. His life was given by Amanda and her brother. It was the death of Amanda's brother that let him live. If he really had to give up his life to save Amanda, he would not hesitate to do so. "Roar!" The light in the Snow Lion's eye suddenly glowed brilliantly. The next second, it suddenly applied force to its four paws that supported itself on the ground. Its huge body directly moved towards Jack with a blood smell.





"I only want him to die!" The king of The Hun didn't turn his head. He stared at the scene in the Beast Fighting Cage while saying the words through the gaps of his teeth decisively. Cynthia completely collapsed on the ground. Her face was full of tears as her teeth bit her lips. She suppressed her crying sound but her teary eyes were still staring at Jack who was in the Beast Fighting Cage. 'Was there ... really no other way?' She had never experienced this kind of helplessness and desperation since young. She used to be arrogant and this was the first time that she was in this state. It had no difference for her as if the sky had fallen. "There is a chance. There must be a chance!" When Jack rushed towards the Snow Lion, he kept reminding himself in his heart, "I will live if I stay calm. I will die if I am in a panic."

Even he was not sure why he was in such a state.

It was like a thought in his mind was controlling him to let him stay calm and cool.

In the blink of an eye.

The man and the beast were close to each other.

Glowing light could be seen in Jack's eyes suddenly.

jumped to the front. By relying on the inertia when he ran vigorously just now, his robe that was made by beast skin that was on his chests pressed against the ground. He barely dodged the Snow Lion's

When the Snow Lion swung its right front paw, his legs suddenly applied a big force as he directly

paw and he slipped under the Snow Lion's body.

In the blink of an eye, Jack grabbed the white fur of the belly of the Snow Lion. Then, he landed a knee strike onto the Snow Lion's belly. As the Snow Lion howled, he applied force to his legs and hands and he immediately got out from the place below the Snow Lion belly. He quickly rushed towards the Snow Lion's side and he moved back to take distance from the Snow Lion.

The belly was the softest part of an animal. It was also its weakest point.

At that moment, this was the only way that Jack had thought of to injure the Snow Lion!

Besides using his own death in exchange for Amanda's life, his only last way was to kill the Snow Lion!

This kick had indeed done some damage to the Snow Lion. When Jack retreated from the Snow Lion, the Snow Lion's howl didn't stop. Its huge body vigorously trembled because its belly was hit. And this scene had made the king of The Hun and Cynthia who were outside the Beast Fighting Cage shocked at the same time. 'He... could still able to make a counterattack?' Especially the king of The Hun, his eyes looked extremely cruel. While he was stunned, his anger also skyrocketed. The scene just now was like a heavy hammer that was harshly smashed onto his heart. With the level of his martial art, what Jack did just now was at his peak! Every move he did was perfect. He was determined to fight with his life. Therefore, he could achieve such success. However, the consequence of such a move was he would have died if he did any mistake.

A normal person would have been terrified and stunned while facing the Snow Lion.

A person who still had fighting intention while facing the Snow Lion that was a fierce beast must have a firm mind. Jack was trapped in the Beast Fighting Cage and he was in a sure-death situation. Even though he was threatened and he had to face his death, he could still make a counterattack in such a desperate situation. Even though the king of the Hun had met countless people, he had only met such person for the first time in his life who was Jack in the Beast Fighting Cage! However, the king of The Hun didn't care about this anymore. A genius who offended the majestic king would no longer be precious. Death was his final place to be. "I don't want you to resist. I want you to die!" The king of The Hun harshly murmured. Then, he was angry as he shouted, "The king wants you to

die. You have to die. If you don't die, I will immediately break this girl's neck!" Chapter 1027 It's Easier to Die Than to Live

In an instant, there was no turning back for Jack.

He had a severe and cold expression, and he looked extremely grumpy.

The sound of threat and anger sounded like pressing him to death.



Her father's resoluteness killed all her hopes. She knew well that there was only one possible outcome for that man. Also the huge plan of cooperation between the tribes would be buried together with that man, and it would shelve again. Anger, resentment, blame, unwillingness...were filled in her heart. Cynthia was shrouded by all kinds of emotions, like the sky was overturning the haze. She could not bear to part with the man in front of her, and resented her father's short sight and poor organization. Even searching everywhere in the snowy plain, it was impossible to find someone who had the potential to compete with the god of war Zenith Harol. Today Wolf blesses us, the God had sent such an outstanding General to us. 'But because of a few threatening words and in order to defend the honour of the so-called King of the Hun, and then he must be killed.' 'That was ridiculous!' The so-called King's honour, for Cynthia, was that of the Hun in their heyday thousands of years ago.

At that time, the Hun, conquered the whole snowy plain, suppressed all the tribes. The Hun's King of that period really had the so-called King's honour. Time flew by and, during that long period, the Hun experienced wealth and decline and grew up until today step-by-step. 'What was the King's honour?' There were also vassal tribes and the tribes challenging the Hun in the snowy plain were not completely absent! 'Just for the ridiculous and self-deceiving honour, was it decided to give up the chance of the Hun to restore their past heyday?' Cynthia, who was in a daze, stood still for a long while. Exhausted as ever, she leered down at the King of the Hun with a disappointed and empty expression.

His voice echoed in the Beast Fighting Cage.

The Hun's King met Jack's eyes, narrowed his scarlet eyes and shouted, "I...want you to die!"

It was extremely determined and overbearing.

As for the crawling guards on the ground, at that time, they didn't dare to look up.

Because everyone knew well that their status of guards didn't give them the right to intervene, and
even a glimpse was considered as a sacrilege.
"Heh"
Jack said with a rueful smile, "I hope you would free Amanda after you saved the King's honour."
After saying that, Jack looked more determined and cold.
His bloodshot eyes, suffused with mist, looked slowly at Cynthia, "I also beg you, be kind with
Amanda."
Cynthia clenched her red lips and nodded sadly.
"As long as you are dead, I will keep my word!"
The voice of the Hun's King was harsh, and there was even some impatience in his eyes.
Jack glanced coldly at the Hun's King, looked again at Amanda, and then closed his eyes slowly. He no
longer lingered, and slowly turned towards the shivering and agonizing Snow Lion not far away.
As he turned, the wind picked up and brushed Jack's hair, and also took away the last trace of
nostalgia on his face.

When that horrible wound dripping with blood was displayed in front of Cynthia and the Hun's King,

Jack looked at the face of the Snow Lion, who was about to die. He was very calm and didn't ever
open his eyes, but took another look at the Snow Lion in front of him.

It's easier to die than to live!

Perceiving Jack's deep intent to die, the proud expression of the Hun's King was even more evident and he relaxed again his right hand pinched on Amanda's neck. He just held her and pressed her against the door of the Beast Fighting Cage so that she would not fall.

This also made Amanda, who almost fainted, fill up her lungs with air quickly.

Cynthia staggered back two steps, her face filled with tears, beating her lips firmly. Although there was already some blood, she restrained herself from crying.

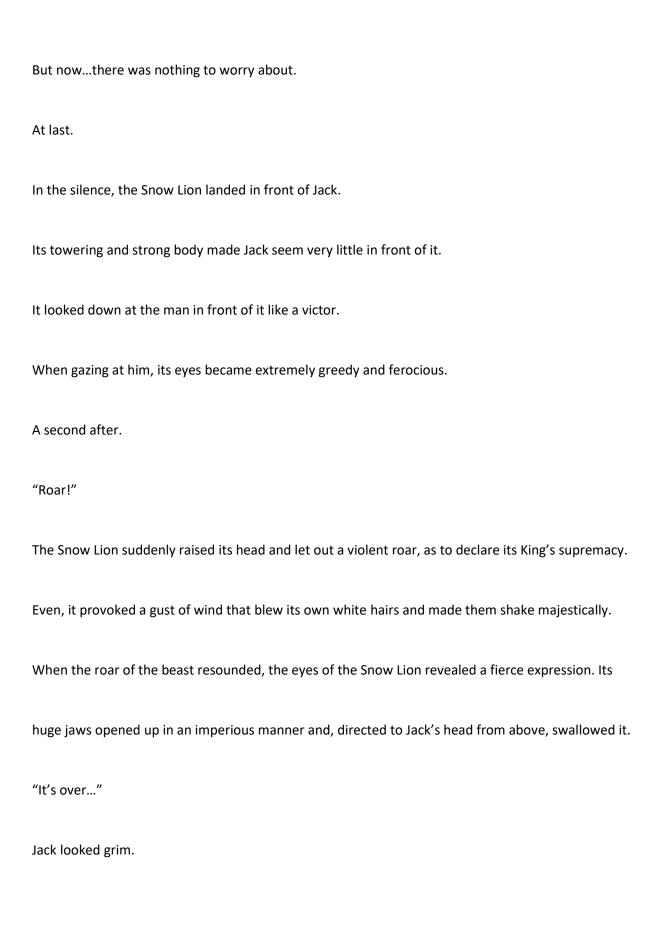
In the meantime.

The Snow Lion, who was inside the Beast Fighting Cage, also perceived the intent to die of that formidable prey at that time.

Beasts had always been better than human in terms of smell sensibility.

Sensing the imminent death of Jack, the Snow Lion felt as if the sharp pain in its stomach had been

lessened, its teeth bared, its mouth glistened with foul saliva and its eyes glowed with greed and
excitement.
As a top predator, it knew very well that when a prey showed up the intent to die, that meant it gave up
already!
At that moment.
Instead, the Snow Lion took its time and moved its limbs slowly toward Jack.
One reason was that it already considered Jack as fresh meat on the chopping block, and all it had to
do was bite and swallow him.
The second reason was that Jack hit it back very hard, it was hurt and felt a sharp pain on its stomach.
A low, ravenous roar echoed through the Beast Fighting Cage.
Because just now Jack and the Snow Lion were on a deadlock entanglement, the Snow Lion's roar had
long been a threat to this side of space. It feared all the beasts there and made them silent.
"Deathis a really easy thing, livingis the most difficult one!"
Jack murmured and frowned. He could clearly feel the breath of the Snow Lion rushing violently into his
nose, and that made him very sick.





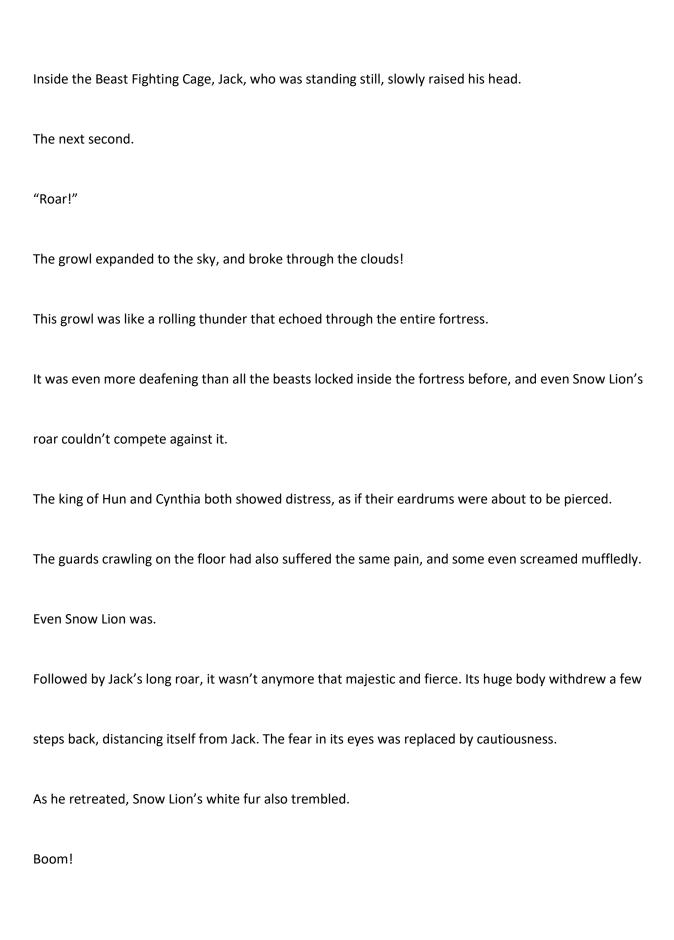
Jack's eyes, which had been closed all along, were suddenly raised and opened up.
That sudden change made the Snow Lion's swallowing movement stop instantly.
In the Lion's eyes, there was a rare expression of fear.
It stared at Jack as if its cold eyes had seen a sea of blood and a mountain of corpses
Chapter 1028 Mutation of the Bewitched Jack Hughes It was silent.
It was dead silence.
When Jack opened his eyes, the entire Beast Fighting Cage was as if frozen in the moment.
Snow Lion suddenly stopped, and it made the king of Hun and Cynthia shocked.
What was going on?
What happened?
While they were both stunned, they could clearly see that the eyes of Snow Lion were quickly filled with
intense fear.
It was as if it was seeing its predator!
It was under the survival rule of predatory where it originated the suppressed fear and horror from its

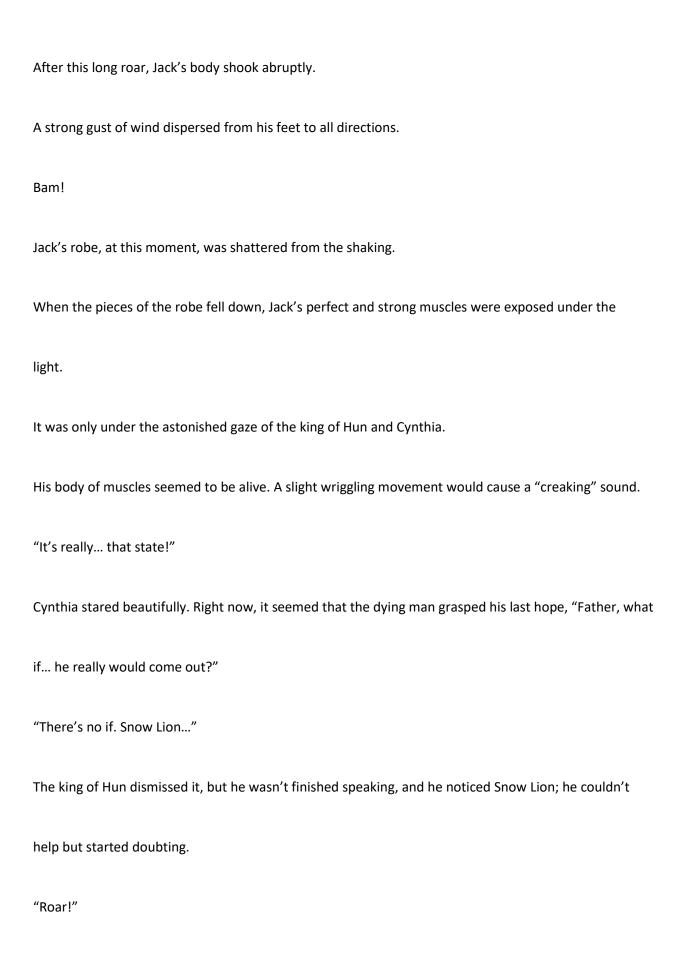


Standing outside of the Beast Fighting Cage, the king of Hun and Cynthia both trembled, and clearly

felt a sense of gnawing and frightening frost that chilled to their bone.









"Hmm?!"
Suddenly, Cynthia, who was staring closely at Jack, trembled; her eyebrows jumped, and let out a
startled sound. Her expression quickly turned to be frightened.
At the same time, the king of Hun turned his sight from Cynthia back to the Beast Fighting Cage.
Just when he saw Jack, he also showed the same expression as Cynthia.
At this moment, Jack still stood on the same spot, and kept his head up.
It's just after his robe shattered, and muscles wriggling. This time, a mutation was happening!
Followed by the wriggling movement of the muscles, blood vessels slowly erupted from the muscles.
Each of the blood vessels coursed along a direction, and interlaced which made it look very
complicated.
It was just after a closer look at the complexity; it gave people a sense of patience, and it was
shockingly eye-catching.
The blood vessels interlaced, and were covered under the muscles which made them look incredibly
clear.
It was also when Cynthia and the king of Hun noticed this abnormal change.



They looked at each other.
His pupils shrank and he turned his head and yelled at the guards and Beast Slave who were lying
prostrate on the ground behind him.
"All of you look up!"
A command was given.
Those who were lying prostrate on the ground and didn't dare to look up initially, raised their heads one
after another.
But.
When they saw Jack standing in place in the Beast Fighting Cage, they showed a look of appalment.
There was a pause for a second.
Hiss
The sounds of gasping were heard in chorus and echoed through the space.
All the guards and Beast Slave revealed their shocked and disbelieving expressions.
It wasn't a hallucination!
They didn't misread it!

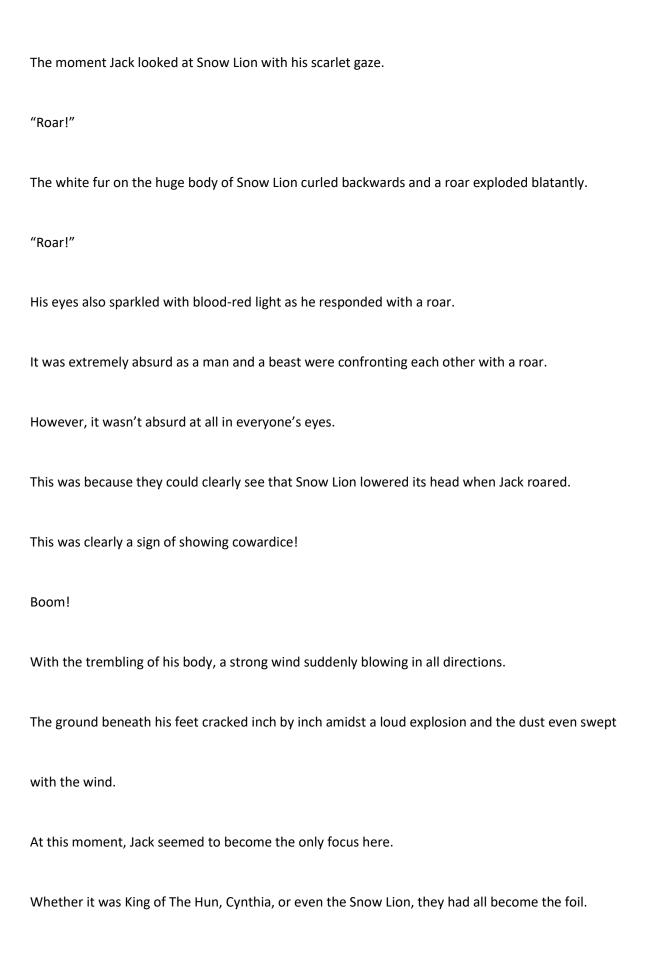
Seeing this scene, King of The Hun and Cynthia immediately had a judgement in their mind. However, when they got the confirmation, they were even more shocked beyond words. Was this ...really a change that could appear on a human being?! His change didn't stop but was slowly advancing towards an even more shocking transformation. Two of them were able to remain restrained. However, the guards on the spot could no longer suppress the horror in their mind and began to murmur. "What's going on? What the hell is going on with those veins on his body?" "My god, it's still fine if the muscles are writhing. I've heard martial arts masters say that they are indeed able to control their muscles after progressing to a certain level, but what the hell is going on if the veins are bulging and emitting a blood-red light?" "Wolf, how much of terrifying secret does this man from Wolf House have? This, this isn't even a change that a human being has!"

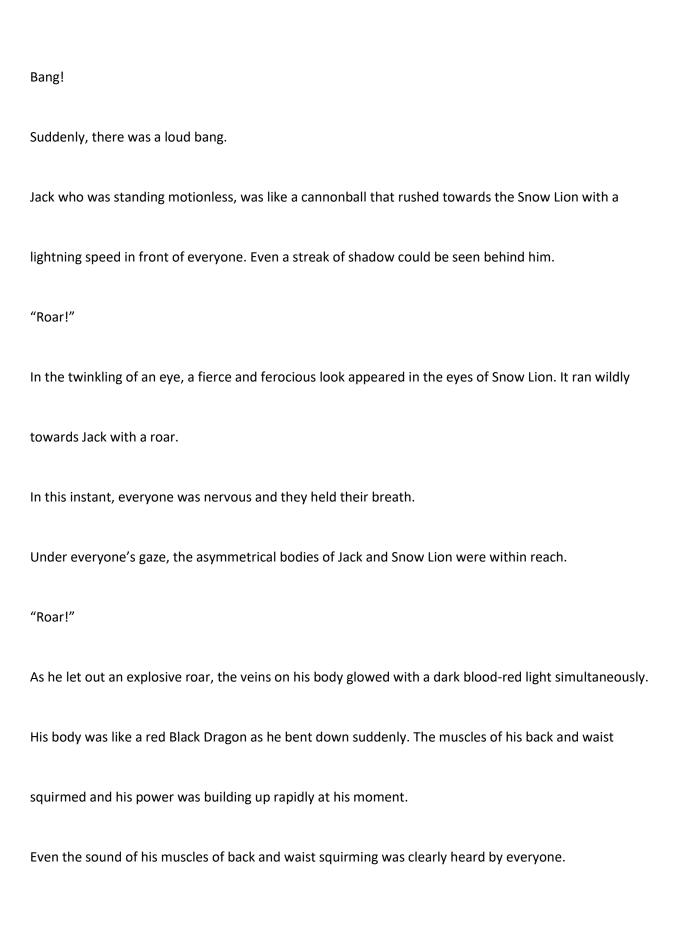


Instead, he stood calmly in place.
As the muscles squirmed, the veins protruded, glowing with a dark blood-red light.
The faint blood-red light was somewhat dull, that's why it gave people an unrealistic feeling that they
were seeing things.
But such a change was real.
The inhuman transformation was mind-boggling.
As more and more blood vessels protruded from the muscles and glowed with dark blood-red light, his
body was being covered to the brim.
It was complex and criss-cross.
On the contrary, it gave an impression of being uncluttered, yet messy.
It was a kind of intertwinement which gave a sense of perfect visual experience.
This was similar to talisman, where the drawing on it was messy, but it was orderly in the eyes of
normal people and made them to feel like that was how it supposed to be.
The veins on his body were now giving all of them such a feeling.

Because of this change in his body, every part of the muscles on his bared upper body seemed to
surge instantly to an extreme state of explosive power.
It was as if there was a terrifying outburst that could cause people to despair under each part of his
muscles.
This scene didn't last long.
It just seemed to be prolonged as the crowd was in a state of horror and shock.
When all the veins bulged, Jack who had been tilting his head, suddenly opened his mouth and
exhaled.
"Heh"
The low sound echoed within the Beast Fighting Cage, making people to feel chilling and frightening.
The next second.
"Look, look at his eyes, am I bleary-eyed?"
A cry of alarm exploded.
Everyone felt panicked and their gazes stared in horror at the place where Jack was looking at.
In a trance, it seemed as if a faint blood-red light was sparkling from his eyes.

Boom!
This scene made everyone panic, causing them to completely blank out.
Even the King of The Hun was paying full attention to his inhuman transformation right now and his
previous determination to kill him seemed to have dissipated.
There was nothing else but shock!
Under the glare of the crowd, his breath was visible and still remained in the air due to the coldness
when he exhaled.
However, Jack slowly lowered his head.
The movement was slow.
But it gave off a domineering and violent look.
In the eyes of crowd, this action was as if the mountain overturned.
That kind of oppression.
Not to mention the guards and Beast Slave, even King of The Hun and Cynthia were suffocating at this
moment.





Although the sound was soft, it was like thunder since he was the focus with everyone's attention. Everyone didn't know his purpose for doing so. But ...if Brent was here. He would definitely be jaw-dropping and shocked beyond words. Because this was exactly his unique skill ... Python Devours Dragon! It was just that when Jack wanted to learn it from him and let Brent to perform it again, Brent hadn't recovered from his injuries, so he couldn't perform it a second time. Moreover, this skill was sure a destructive move with both pros and cons, and also high risks, thus Jack didn't learn it. However, at this moment, he had performed it. Python Devours Dragon ...after the transformation in the state of bewitchedness! Chapter 1030 Domineering Time seemed to be slowed down. Jack's body was covered with blood vessels glowing with dark blood-red light, like a red Black Dragon. At this moment, he burst out with all might, clenching his fists and attacking the Snow Lion that was

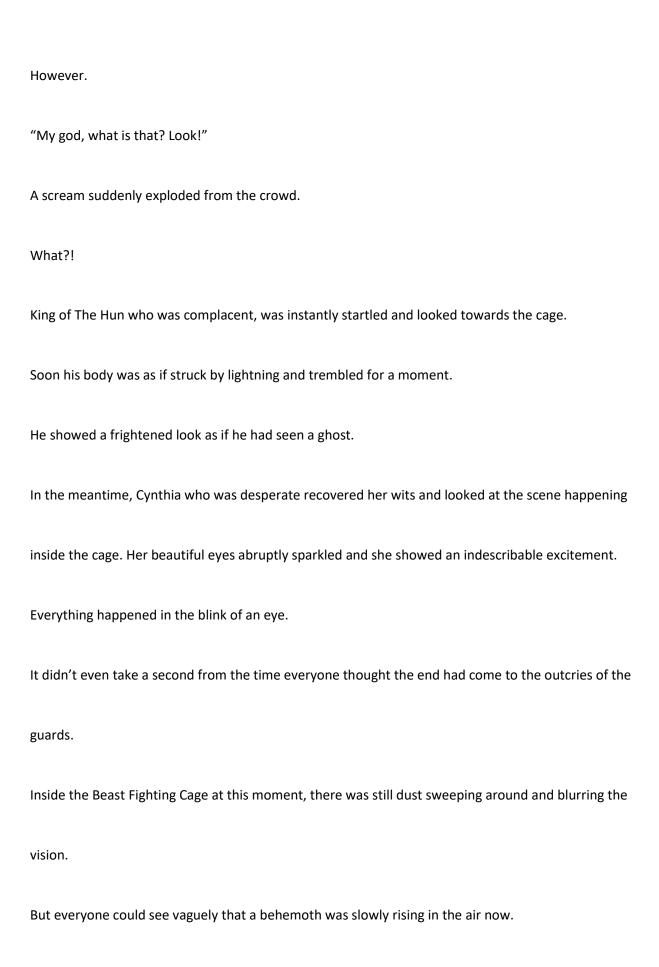
within reach with a domineering power.

Snow Lion also roared and swung its right front paw towards him.



It was heterologous as its size alone gave it an even more terrifying destructive power than an ordinary
lion king.
Butcould anyone really stand up to it on his own?
Even he himself felt uncertain and uneasy at this moment.
Last time when they captured Snow Lion, it cost The Hun a huge price as many new soldiers with high
potential were killed by it and this enough to prove the terror of Snow Lion.
However, the state which Jack had displayed in front of him obviously wasn't possessed by a normal
human being.
The King of The Hun was now confused about the result of a special man versus a fierce beast.
Boom!
In the twinkling of an eye, there was a loud sound like a bomb explosion inside the cage.
His fists which held scarlet airstream, blatantly smashing right into the centre of its sharp claws.
The terrifying impact instantly set off a visible blast, sweeping in all directions.
The ground was cracked and even crushed dust was swept along with the blast, making the place to
be blurry.

Who won and who lost?
In an instant, everyone's hearts were in their throats.
Although various aspects between Jack and Snow Lion weren't on the same level, the extraordinary
change that had just occurred in his body still made the crowd to have a sense of anticipation for the
final result.
This inhuman change could possibly bring a different outcome!
Just as the crowd was looking forward to it.
"Roar!"
The roar of Snow Lion suddenly echoed amidst the dust.
However, this roar caused the guards to show disappointed expressions on their faces.
Even Cynthia felt light-headed and almost fainted at this moment.
On the other hand, the apprehension in the King's eyes was gone and replaced by complacency.
"He has overestimated himself after all."
This was the thought in his mind.



This scene was extremely shocking.
Even with the dust covering it, the Snow Lion could be seen in the air, but its posture was weird with its
head facing downwards, as if it was a broken pocket that was about to be thrown out.
At the same time.
"Roar!"
A loud roar sounded like thunder.
Snow Lion which had been thrown into the air, drew an arc in the air and was thrown out with a bang.
Rumble
The huge body raised a gale and instantly blew away the dust around.
After landing on the ground, it even writhed, crushing the ground all the way and tumbling a dozen
metres away again, then it crashed the cage into twisted shape eventually with a thud sound.
The ground seemed to have been destroyed completely.
However, the crowd had no time to care about the Snow Lion that had been thrown out as the clouds of
dust were too thick and they couldn't see clearly for a while.

All the shocked gazes fell on the man in the cage.

An indescribable chill swept through the crowd on the spot and they were plunged into absolute silence out of shock.

As the dust cleared, Jack who was in the centre was soon revealed.

He stood in place majestically, bending down his body and facing towards the direction in which Snow Lion was thrown out with his hands hanging down and his body remaining the same posture after the powerful throw.

The eyes that glowed with blood-red light, the whole body that glowed with dark blood-red light and the hideous face that was covered with veins, haunted everyone like a nightmare.

Was this man ...really something that could possibly exist in this world?

Could a mortal body really be compared to that of God?

This invisible great terror haunted everyone. Even though Jack was just standing there, his sinister aura seemed to drag everyone into deep terror.

Even when King of The Hun saw Jack, he couldn't help but his face turned pale.

The outcome was beyond everyone's expectations!



Cynthia's body shivered. She immediately intended to push the King away and open the door of the
Beast Fighting Cage.
But just as her hand lifted and placed on his shoulder.
"Roar"
A low roar suddenly came out amidst the clouds of dust.
This instantly made Cynthia to feel panicked, as if a pot of cold water had poured over her, causing her
to be despairing directly!