

Born Winner 1031

Chapter 1031 King of Beasts' Submission

The sudden roar terrified everyone. Was there a turn for the worse?

Everyone in the arena held their breath in shock. Everyone was looking at the clearing dust cloud and then began to see Snow Lion's huge figure. However, when the dust settled it was clear to everyone what had happened.

"Woah..." Everyone could not help but exclaim in horror.

King Hun was shocked and his expression betrayed his feelings when he also exclaimed, "Did he do this all by himself?" King Hun could not believe his eyes even when it happened right in front of him.

Cynthia who had given up hope was immensely relieved when she saw Snow Lion's condition.

Perhaps... this is over?

Snow Lion looked pathetic as he laid on the ground. Behind it was a greatly deformed cage that resulted from the fight. Furthermore, its right claw was clearly twisted and its leg bone was sticking out of its skin. Blood soaked its white fur and continued to bleed onto the ground.

It was obvious that Snow Lion was in pain and it continued to moan in agony. It was no longer majestic and was now pitiful and defeated. Only the moans of Snow Lion reverberated within the arena.

Everyone broke out in cold sweat. It was clear now that the sudden loud crunch was the sound of its strong leg bone being broken by the collapsed man.

But... how could that man be so terrifyingly strong? Although everyone was shocked at Snow Lion's injuries, they were even more terrified that it was done by Jack!

Snow lion was the King of Beasts!

When King Hun led thousands of men to capture Snow Lion but could not subdue and make it submit.

But now, this man could subdue Snow Lion to this extent? With Sirius overwatching, had the God of Death descended upon them?

Then, just as everyone was numb with goosebumps, they heard a low growl.

Snow Lion who was bleeding on the ground growled and its eyes seemed to light up. Then, amid the gasps, Snow Lion began to shudder and struggled to its feet. It stood on three legs and then its eyes fixated on the unconscious Jack. Everyone's expression changed drastically.

"Damn!" King Hun murmured in a low voice, "Snow Lion is the king of beasts and it took thousands of men just to capture him. It would not give up just with this injury and will fight to its death!" What King

Hun said immediately caused Cynthia to worry again and instantly felt hopeless.

Cynthia bit her lower lips and then sobbed as she said, "Father, isn't Greedy Wolf's abilities enough for you to open your heart and give him a chance?" She wailed and begged pitifully. Now that Jack was unconscious, her only hope was to beg the King for help.

It was useless for her to beg if that man had fallen to the claws of Snow Lion but Jack struck back and shocked everyone with his prowess. Even Snow Lion was caught off guard by Jack's fighting capabilities.

With such battle-fighting abilities, only he could take on Zenith. It was with this that Cynthia hoped could convince King Hun to spare Jack's life. When a person's value had risen significantly, then the initial obstacles impeding him would be overcome!

Cynthia knew this and more importantly, King Hun also knew this. Just as Cynthia was begging, King Hun's expression also revealed his hesitation. However, Cynthia's cries seemed to have attracted Snow Lion.

"Roar!" It was as if the roar was a threat. Then Snow Lion began to limp slowly towards the unconscious Jack. Its front right limb was twisted, broken, and bleeding. It left a trail of blood as it

limped on.

When King Hun saw this, his expression darkened, and exclaimed, "It's too late!"

"There's time, there's definitely time!" Cynthia grabbed King Hun's arm and begged, "There is definitely time if father wants to!"

King Hun shook his head and said with regret, "When Snow Lion is determined to kill a person, it will never change its mind even if I send these guards in to sacrifice themselves. It will kill everyone in its path just to get to greedy wolf!" The guards' expressions changed drastically when they heard the King mention about sacrificing them. But what the King said thereafter showed that he would not give that order.

King Hun turned to look at Cynthia, "A King's pride is the same regardless of human or beasts! At least a human being can overcome his pride with his intellect but not a beast!" What King Hun said knocked the wind out of Cynthia. Instantly, Cynthia's legs gave way and she knelt on the ground just outside the cage. She looked on helplessly as Snow Lion continued to stagger towards Jack.

Cynthia grabbed the bars of the cage and began to scream but just as King Hun said, regardless of

how much Cynthia screamed and banged on the cage, Snow Lion was unfazed and did not even turn around to look. It just proceeded steadily towards Jack.

Tears continued to flow down Cynthia's cheeks. She collapsed onto the cage, wailed, and begged pitifully, "No, I beg you not to..."

King Hun turned gloomy, his right hand relaxed, and slowly placed Amanda onto the ground. His eyes fixated on what was happening inside the cage.

'With Sirius in the heavens, have I made a mistake this time?' He started to doubt himself. Jack's ability to cause such a severe injury to Snow Lion all by himself caused King Hun to waiver.

Cynthia's wails continued to reverberate inside the quiet fort. Under the terrified looks of the spectators,

all of them knew what would happen next. The person who shocked everyone with his deadly skills and strength would be devoured by Snow Lion!

Death was in the air and the end was inevitable. As Snow Lion advanced, each of its steps was like a sledgehammer pounding onto everyone's chest.

Finally, Snow Lion was right in front of Jack. Its huge majestic head drooped over Jack's head.

Then, Snow Lion paused, and then with a 'thud', Snow Lion slumped and prone on the ground. What

Snow Lion did next startled everyone.

"What's happening? What is Snow Lion doing?"

"Wasn't it going to kill that man? Why is it lying beside the man?"

"Something isn't right. It does not appear that Snow Lion wants to kill him!"

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The exclamations continued however King Hun frowned deeply in disbelief. Cynthia was equally

stunned and froze in place.

What Snow Lion did stunned everyone. Snow Lion proned in front of Jack and simply looked at him. In

full view of everyone, the majestic Lion nudged Jack with its head and then slowly stuck out its tongue

to gently lick Jack's forehead. It then laid its head right beside Jack.

It appeared that Snow Lion was no longer the beast that it was but behaved respectfully like a

household pet.

What the hell was going on? Everyone including Cynthia was dumbfounded and their disbelief was

written all over their faces.

Only King Hun managed to utter a sentence after he composed himself, "Could it be that the King of

Beast has been finally... subdued?"

Chapter 1032 Honor Of The Millenia

His low voice shocked and reverberated in everyone's ears. Cynthia, the guards, the beast slaves all

looked dumbfounded towards King Hun. King Hun appeared to be extremely vexed and bewildered.

But then, King Hun began to grin in amazement as he remarked, "What a joke. I tried for three years to

tame and subdue this beast but today, Snow Lion had finally been subdued by this battle. This is

indeed a slap across my face!"

Cynthia looked at King Hun and focused on the key point of ... being subdued.

"Father, what do you mean by the King of Beasts being subdued?" Cynthia quickly asked.

King Hun looked towards the cage and Snow Lion who was behaving like a cat as it laid beside Jack.

King Hun then explained, "To the King of Beasts, it reigned over all the animals. It would never lower

itself to any animals weaker than itself in a world where the strong feeds on the weak. However, when it

meets a beast stronger than itself, it would submit and adopt the stronger beast as its master."

After a pause, King Hun continued, "Taming a beast by force does not win over the beast's heart and

under the right conditions, the beast would abandon its master.”

“However, when the beast submits, then it would wholeheartedly accept and gives its life to the master.

Even in the face of danger, the beast would stand by the master’s side and protect its master even unto death!” King Hun appeared to be totally conflicted and troubled as he said.

He raised his hands to rub his face as if to compose himself, “Oh the King of Beasts... the Beast among beasts! I spent three years and could not get Snow Lion to submit itself to me. Now, this chap had made it submit to him in just a day!”

King Hun then looked down towards Cynthia and said, “Honey, perhaps your choice was right after all!”

Cynthia’s eyes lit up when she saw King Hun’s change in attitude and emotions started to stir within her. Simply said, Snow Lion had been subdued by greedy wolf in this fight and Jack absolutely won the heart and loyalty of Snow Lion. She was also clear why King Hun wanted Snow Lion’s loyalty.

In the great snow plains where survival of the fittest is the order of the day, being able to subdue such a majestic beast would have a huge contribution to the coalition!

Cynthia bit her lips as she said, “Father, aren’t you after the honor of subduing Snow Lion?”

King Hun laughed and then raised his hand and ordered the guards and beast slaves, “Get Snow Lion

into his enclosure and quickly give it medical treatment.”

“Yes, your excellency!” The guards and beast slaves answered in unison.

Then King Hun looked towards the unconscious Jack who was still in the cage. His anger had all but cleared from his face and he was looking radiant when he ordered, “This is a good thing, an excellent achievement! From this moment forward, all the offenses committed by greedy wolf had been forgiven.

He shall be appointed as the General of the South and command the army. He shall also be bestowed the honor of the Hun Top Warrior!” The King declared with unusual gusto and pride and everyone was surprised.

Even Cynthia was stunned by the sudden and drastic change of King Hun. The change was so great that Cynthia could not believe it and it was as if all the conflicts between King Hun and Jack never happened!

A monument in his honor, appointed as General and awarded the honor of the Hun Top Warrior! All these were the greatest honor to the Huns. Any one of these awards would be a great honor but now, all three of these were bestowed upon one man!

This had never occurred in the millennia of Hun history.

Even Cynthia was stunned that such a high honor was bestowed by her father without a hint of hesitation. It appeared that they had risen from the depths of hell to the heavens. What was even more unsettling to Cynthia was the way her father was behaving so joyously.

“Guards, take this little girl away and treat her well. As for greedy wolf, get the best physicians of the thirteen cities and provide him with the best medical treatment!” King Hun disregarded Cynthia’s glare in disbelief and held her up after giving the orders and said to her, “Follow me, I know what you are thinking.”

Cynthia followed King Hun out of the arena. The father and daughter walked in the snow towards the palace. The ground was already thick with fallen snow.

“I know that you wanted to ask me the purpose for subduing Snow Lion, right?” King Hun said as he walked.

“Yes.” Cynthia nodded. The turn of events in the beast cage and the drastic change of King Hun’s attitude towards Jack made her extremely troubled.

King Hun laughed and said, “Medea, you’re twenty years old. I remembered that when you were

sixteen, you told me that you wanted to unite all the Huns and move south and take over Thegiant City so that all the subjects of the Kingdom can live in the vast and sunny plains.”

Cynthia shuddered and stood in place looking stunned at her father. King Hun seemed to know what she was thinking and paused. He turned around and looked calmly at Cynthia, “I understand your desires and I had pondered about your wishes but I can’t risk the achievements of the ancestors. That is why I am so cautious of your choice and your desire to march southwards. This had troubled me continuously and something that I can’t overcome.”

“But I always remembered what you said and after a year, I decided to subdue the Snow Lion.”

“Father...” Cynthia’s eyes lit up as she looked towards King Hun. She now understood what the King meant.

King Hun laughed and said, “I do not have any lofty goals and aspirations and only wanted to continue the reign that was left to me by the ancestors. But I am a man after all and when you inspired me, I also wanted to give it an attempt.”

“The lion is the king of the beasts and especially Snow Lion who is the beast among the beasts. If I can

subdue him, then in this world where the fittest survive, I would be able to attain enormous credibility in the Kingdom.”

“Subduing the Snow Lion would give a huge boost to achieving what you wished for when you were sixteen. But... what your father could not achieve, was done by this chap.”

Cynthia’s eyes lit up and said coyly, “Thanks, father...”

Before she could finish, King Hun waved his hand and interrupted her, “Don’t thank me, you know that I am gripped by indecision and often hesitate. Although I did intend to kill that chap, but now... I am convinced that he is worthy of you.” A person who could subdue the King of the beasts and make the beast of beasts submit is truly someone to be revered.”

Even if he may not be able to be victorious against Zenith, he was definitely worthy of King Hun’s daughter.

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The bone-chilling winds began to howl darkness blanketed the snow plains.

Rumble...

The earth shook as a group of cavalry rode in the blowing snow.

“Another three days’ journey and we will reach the Hun’s thirteen cities. Once we arrive, we will ride through the twelve cities and then on the third day, reach the main city. Remember! We will have to find

the young master even at the cost of all our lives!”

Chapter 1033 Undercover Guard Arrived, Seeking for Information

Three days later.

At the Hun’s Royal Palace thirteen cities, on one of the streets in Star City.

The lights were dim, and the night was approaching, but there were still many people on the streets.

Under the light, it didn’t look much different from daytime.

A group of young people walked amidst the snow and wind, sauntering on the street. The people around them stared at them bizarrely at times.

It was because they were from inner territory and they looked different compared to the others on the street who were from the foreign tribes. The group of young people stood out like a sore thumb.

They were obviously an Undercover Guard team.

Even though the people from both inner territory and foreign tribes openly hated each other, the the people from inner territory still had trade relations with the citizens here in secret.

With the help of the Hughes family and the protection from the merchants, they easily entered the Hun's Star City.

"Chief, we got lost in the snowy field and wasted a lot of time. I'm afraid..."

One person said in a low voice.

The man, who was walking in front, was much taller than the others. He grimaced and his expression turned wintry.

They originally planned to rush here relentlessly throughout the day and the night and they were expecting to arrive at the Hun's Royal Palace thirteen cities within a day or two.

But as soon as it got dark, the road ahead wasn't visible anymore. The storm was howling on the snowy field, and they were getting lost even while using the equipment that they had.

The foreign tribes lived their whole lives on snowy fields and had more experience with determining the directions and figuring out which way to go even when it was dark, windy, and stormy.

The Undercover Guard were trained, but it was still hard for them to manoeuvre themselves in that situation.

They got lost before even crossing the west side of Skyline Mountain. They managed to arrive at the Hun's thirteen cities, but they wasted a lot of time in between searching for directions.

The person who asked the question gulped and swallowed his words, seeing the change in Chief's expression.

Chief said sternly, "Nothing to fear! The master put his life on the line and we have arrived here. We will do everything to find the young master, dead or alive. Don't forget, we are only alive today because of the master. Our lives belong to the master since the beginning!"

His voice sounded bleak and determined.

The people around him had stern looks on their faces. They nodded and were surer of themselves now.

Their lives belonged to the master!

It was because of the master that they were even alive today!

They were long dead if it wasn't for Patrick.

The Undercover Guard had a special status. When Patrick first founded this group, he didn't use the influence of the Hughes family. Everything was done in secret.

And they were all mercenaries. They were rescued by Patrick from the scaffold, and then he recruited them!

They are not as skilful as Brent, but they all had experience with real war.

One person said, "But Chief, the Hun's Royal Palace's defence is stronger than Star City's defence. It's nighttime right now and I assume that they will strengthen their defence even more. Can we really enter the Royal Palace in three days?"

Chief arched his brow, "Let's not think about that first. Right now, we should split up. One of you should come with me to the tavern and the rest seek for information outside. Remember to go to chaotic places, the more chaotic the better, as there will be more information to extract."

"Why couldn't we just go buy information from the intelligence agency?"

Chief shook his head, "That's our last resort. It's in polar night now and the Northern Territory is known to be dangerous. Everyone would be on their guard. On the way here, we also heard about the situation here from the foreign tribes small villages. From what they say, I think something is off around here."

He paused and frowned, he then said in a low voice, "We disguised ourselves as merchants and the people from the villages shouldn't be too cautious of us, judging on how they normally act. But along the way, some villagers were taking precautions against us.

They all nodded in agreement.

They were different from other merchants even though they disguised themselves as merchants on their way here. It was because they were trained and moved more with discipline.

But when they entered a village to seek information, some villagers were extremely cautious of them.

This wouldn't happen if it was back then!

Chief waved his hand, signalling others to go seek out information.

He then walked towards the bustling street with a companion.

"Joseph Wallace, what do we do if we cannot find the young master at all?"

He looked at Chief and said, "I didn't dare to say this just now when the others were there. Though, there is a possibility that this can happen. Many people tried and couldn't find anything. So, we should consider all possibilities!"

Joseph looked at him coldly. The person who was talking was one of the oldest amongst the

Undercover Group. Both of them entered the group around the time when the group was founded.

Hence, this person didn't talk too politely to him.

"We'll look first."

He answered briefly and walked forward.

The noises were getting louder.

It was boisterous.

This was common in any city on the snowy field.

At night, things couldn't be controlled properly. The management loosened up and the taverns became chaotic and turbulent.

A similar scene could be seen in the taverns in the inner territory, but the chaoticness was incomparable!

Scenes of debauchery could be seen everywhere, everyone was leading voluptuous lives.

All kinds of people could be found in the tavern, elites and peasants alike. Even people working undercover would come out around this time and go to the tavern to enjoy their time.

The two of them walked past the crowd and walked along the path near the entrance. The lights were getting dimmer, but the music was getting louder.

It was similar to a pub, but the tavern was more crowded. The decorations were also simple and all over the place.

But Joseph and his companion weren't here for debauchery. They were here for information and hence they couldn't care less about the decorations.

They sat in front of the bar counter and asked for alcohol. They pretended to be in a conversation while eavesdropping on other people's conversations around them.

Alcohol would make you gutsier and make you speak the truth.

Under the influence of alcohol, people tended to talk without reserve as they were less rational.

"Do you remember hearing a beast howling around 3 days ago?"

A drunk and burly man said as he raised his beer bottle. He looked pleased with himself.

Joseph frowned, why would there be beasts in here?

Their conversation attracted his attention.

The burly man's companions got excited hearing what he said.

“Yes, I heard that. Rumours say that it came from the palace. My cousin works in the palace as a guard and he said that the king opened the Beast Fighting Cage that night!”

“The Beast Fighting Cage? No wonder we heard the beast howling that night. But oh my god, the king opened the Beast Fighting Cage? The beast was known to be extremely vicious and the cage wasn’t open since forever!”

“But something was odd about that night. The howling startled a lot of people, even us living in the Star City could hear it. But it got quiet really quickly and the royals didn’t even give us an explanation.”

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3 days ago, the beast howled as the cage was opened. Many people were frightened.

And within 3 days, discussions about the Royal Palace were all over the city!

The Hun’s King ordered to sweep the case under the rug and the people involved weren’t allowed to talk about what happened with the Beast Fighting Cage. The people were in heated discussions about it as they didn’t know what was going on.

So in the past 3 days, the beast and the fighting cage were the hot topics for discussion amongst the

people of the Royal Palace thirteen cities!

The burly man who started the conversation looked pleased, seeing that the others were talking about what he started.

He chugged his beer and wiped his mouth. He smiled, "You guys don't know, but I do. I'm telling you, this is huge! I heard that the king opened the cage that night because of a person from inner territory!"

"What?!"

Joseph who was eavesdropping, his heart skipped a beat and his eyes flickered.

Chapter 1034 Three Days Later

Joseph got excited hearing the conversation.

His companion also looked delighted.

They looked at each other and was looking forward to the conversation.

They didn't stand up and walk over. Instead, they continued pretending to talk to each other but their attention was fully on the burly man.

The people around the burly man looked at him curiously after hearing what he said.

The drunk burly man seemed extremely pleased being the centre of attention.

One person asked, "How do you know?"

The question made the burly man even more elated. His face flushed and he was euphoric.

“You guys don’t know, because you guys don’t have many connections. But I do... Because my best bud works in the palace as a guard, and...”

He paused and then he smiled as he said, “He was on duty that night the Beast Fighting Cage was opened. He entered the cage as well.”

Amazing.

Everyone around him exclaimed.

But no one else in the tavern noticed as it was noisy in the tavern.

But Joseph and his companion who were concentrating on the conversation heard everything.

“Quick, quick, tell us what happened.”

The burly man chugged another beer upon hearing the question and started to tell the story slowly.

“Well, the guy from inner territory is apparently very talented. Do you guys know about Wolf House? It’s the Hun’s top training institute. Everyone from the institute will be the pillar of the Hun’s country’s future!

And that guy is training in the Wolf House!”

“What?”

Everyone took a deep breath and their expression changed.

The Hun had a large territory. The people from smaller villages might not know much about Wolf

House, but aboriginal people living in the city had to hear about it before.

“What? A guy from inner territory can enter the Wolf House?”

“The Wolf House is very strict with its admission requirement and the king chooses them himself. A guy from inner territory will be barred entry from the very start, no?”

“If you’re not lying, then this guy from inner territory must be extremely talented. Otherwise, the king wouldn’t have let him in!”

The people around the burly men were suspicious of him.

The burly man didn’t mind, he continued talking.

“Well, yes. He is indeed extremely talented! The king opened the Beast Fighting Cage for him. My bud said that the princess even begged the king not to make the person fight the beast. But in the end, the person went into the cage and battled the beast. And he even won the fight!”

What he said shocked everyone around him.

“No way! The king wouldn’t normally open the cage. If he did so and the person walked out alive, he

had to be impatient to announce this to the whole world. A person who walked out alive from the Beast

Fighting Cage was someone to be respected and fear by the Hun!”

Someone retorted.

The burly man waved his hand, “You guys are naive. This issue was covered up by the king himself.

Don’t you guys think that it is harder to leave and enter the city recently? From what my buddy told me,

something huge would happen 3 days later at Royal city!”

“What will happen?”

Everyone’s eyes were wide open.

The burly man shook his head, “I don’t know. The king will be the one giving out the orders. Before that,

everything will be kept secret. My best bud and I were the only few who even knew a bit about this.”

The people around the burly man had a disappointed look on their faces.

Joseph and his companion looked at each other.

Joseph said sternly, “Let’s go back to where we are staying. No matter if it’s true or fake, we have to try

to infiltrate Royal city and find out if that person is the young master or not!”

“Yes!”

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In the palace.

In the princess’ brightly lit quarter.

Jack laid down on Cynthia’s large and soft bed. Cynthia was sitting next to him, she was changing the bandage on his back carefully.

She was gentle and careful, afraid of touching his skin that was scratched open by the Snow Lion.

“For the next 3 days, you will be the one changing my bandages and taking care of me?”

Jack sounded weak. His back was badly wounded, and he had no energy after going crazy. He woke up, but his consciousness wasn’t entirely there.

“Yes, since I’m your wife. Who will take care of you if not me?”

Cynthia answered while concentrating on rubbing some ointment on Jack’s back.

Jack felt warm inside.

He smiled gently, "But you are a princess. You shouldn't work so relentlessly. You can ask the servants to do it."

"I would be restless if I left it up to them."

Cynthia raised her brow and inched closer to him. She smiled and she whispered next to his ears with her pretty looking lips, "Not to mention that my father treasures you a lot right now. He won't leave taking care of you to the servants."

"Is the Beast Fighting Cage really that powerful?"

Jack felt his ears and his face burning up, he tried to smile and said, "When I was entering the cage, your father was doing everything he could to kill me. He even used Amanda to threaten me."

"It's 'cause you're too capable."

Cynthia sat up straight and said, "My father wanted to kill you at first because you threatened him with Amanda. That was a huge taboo. A normal person, no, even Wolfgang, one of the most powerful warriors, would get a death sentence for doing that!"

"Because of me, you got to challenge the beast instead. You managed to enter the zone in a nick of time and the Snow Lion stopped attacking you. After that, my father didn't want to kill you anymore!"

“Thank you.”

Jack stared at her deeply and said seriously.

Cynthia started wrapping Jack with new bandages and said, “We are husband and wife. It’s only normal that I plead for you. But you are only alive because of your skills! You weren’t aware of what was happening around you when you got in the zone, right? My father was so shocked when he saw the Snow Lion listening to your commands. He caught it 3 years ago and wanted the King of Beasts’ Submission, but the Snow Lion was extremely ferocious!”

“King of Beasts’ Submission ”

Jack frowned in confusion, “What does that mean?”

Cynthia was done changing Jack’s bandage. She explained what it meant and Jack finally connected the dots.

“So from now on, the Snow Lion would recognize me as its master and listen to my every command?”

Jack mumbled.

Cynthia smiled charmingly, “It would even die for you willingly!”

She paused, and then she patted Jack's shoulder gently. She said happily, "You have to try to recover as soon as possible. My father wants you to ride the Snow Lion and walk around the city the day after tomorrow. He wants to present you to the people and he is also going to give you recognition as the Hun's warrior. He even wants to build you a monument!"

"This is the first time in 1000 years that we, the Hun, get to witness someone getting a triple crown. It's the highest form of recognition you can get!"

Cynthia's eyes turned dreamy as she talked.

She leaned forward and pressed her red lips on Jack's shoulder. She muttered, "Thank you. I'm thankful for having you as my husband!"

Chapter 1035: 1035 The Country In Uproar

In the recent three days, Jack had been recuperating in the palace with Cynthia. Cynthia had been helping him with his meals, changing his dressings, and serving him the medicine. Jack was very touched by her detailed care for him.

In these three days, his relationship with Cynthia had greatly improved ever since he lost his memories.

Apart from Cynthia, Amanda had also been taking care of Jack to nurse him back to health. Amanda regarded Jack as her only remaining kin.

In comparison to the peace and tranquility inside the palace, there was increasing public uproar in the cities. There was a vast and magnificent city square not far from the palace. Within the square stood seven grand statues each with a stone carving on its feet. The Huns regarded this city square as important as the palace itself. Every Hun citizen of the thirteen cities knew that these seven historical figures had made enormous contributions and sacrifices for the Huns over their history.

It was either the King who founded the Huns Kingdom, or the King who expanded their Kingdom towards the snow plains, or the General who defeated the barbarians and saved the Huns from annihilation. These were actions that benefited the entire Kingdom!

But in recent days, there was construction at the city square. Everyone could see that there was to be another statue erected right next to the seven statues! This sparked a huge debate and speculation on who this was in honor of.

This construction was like a huge nuclear bomb that exploded within the Kingdom. Every Hun citizen hotly debated this issue. The discussions were eager and intense.

Shortly after the construction work started, word had spread like wildfire across the remaining twelve

cities. The reaction in the other twelve cities was no different than at the capital.

Why was the eighth statue erected and who was it erected for? These two questions were the most popular on everyone's mind. It was impossible that no one knew about the event that was significant enough for such an honor to be bestowed onto the hero. Each of the original seven heroes earned their honor due to some huge and earth-shaking event over the Hun's history. However, everything was peaceful and the news of the new hero was like a meteorite crashing into the thirteen cities out of nowhere.

News also spread via the traveling businessmen to the tribes around the Giant City. In the short span of three days, the entire Kingdom was talking about this issue. Some of the royal advisors began to feedback on some of these debates to King Hun.

But King Hun was determined and suppressed the royal advisors. This action further fueled debate among the citizens and those advisors who did not know what was going on.

Such an internal rife started to attract the attention of the infiltrating guards.

Joseph and some others gathered in the hotel.

"It feels as if this matter has become a big issue!" Charley Jones said as he rubbed his nose, "Could

that person be our young master?" He went with Joseph to a restaurant and overheard some drunk talking about the hot topic.

Charley rubbed his face and then said, "This had made King Hun erect a monument in his honor and even sparked a country-wide debate. How could young master attain such honor in the time that he went missing?"

"Boss, I also overheard some of the Huns saying that anyone who was bestowed the honor of having his monument at the city square meant that he had given enormous contributions to the Huns. By erecting his statue at the city square meant that the Huns will honor and revere him for his great works!"

Another man added, "Even if our young master had managed to arrive at the palace of the thirteen cities, with his foreign looks, he would never be given any of such honor."

With the doubtful looks of his teammates, Joseph took a deep breath and sighed, "What if he was young master?"

Everyone was stunned.

Charley rubbed his nose and chuckled, "Then this would get interesting and we'd better quickly locate young master. If we don't, this will become even more complicated when he gets bestowed with the honor of being a national hero..."

On hearing this, the stress over these few days seemed to be lifted off their shoulders and everyone inclusive of Joseph started to laugh.

"Frankly speaking, I don't believe it as well." Joseph shrugged and continued, "Even if young master is alive, he would not be able to attain such prestige among the Huns. Even if the young master is so much outstanding, how could he manage to attain such prestige unless he was married to the Princess and somehow managed to get King Hun to kneel before him? That's impossible."

Charley and the rest nodded in agreement.

Charley added, "Even being married to the Princess and having King Hun to kneel before him isn't enough. Young master would need to have saved the Huns from some huge calamity or some great event."

Joseph nodded, "That's why it's impossible. Since we had decided to enter the capital city and we are already here. Then we should have a look although all of us think that it's impossible. Just in case..."

Joseph hesitated and paused before finishing his sentence because even he felt that it was ridiculous to even entertain the thought.

“Yes sir!” Charley and the rest nodded respectfully.

Then, Charley said, “Now the situation in the capital city is so rowdy and this is advantageous to us. I

heard that security in the capital city tomorrow would be relaxed. That would allow us a better chance of mingling with the crowd to get in.”

“Figure out a way to notify the other brothers of the eleven constellations. Instruct them to enter from the southern gate and we will meet inside.”

Joseph ordered, “It is a coincidence that our infiltration has coincided with the national upheaval. This

will facilitate our movement and actions. After entering the city and verifying the other brother’s identity,

we will go on our separate ways to gather intelligence. Everyone is to be quick and do not loiter for too

long at any one location. We are here to locate young master and not to enjoy the Hun festivities!”

Chapter 1036 The Grand Launch Of Cynthia’s Wishes

The news of the erection of a new statue at the City square raged for three days and spread across the

thirteen cities of the Kingdom. There were even Huns who blasphemed and doubted the King’s

decision to erect this monument.

As the uproar started to elevate within the thirteen cities, even some of the royal advisors began to speak up against the King on his decision. It was only through the determination of King Hun that continued to heavily suppress any opposition to his decision.

It was the fourth day and the night was dark. The blizzard that night was particularly intense. However, it did not affect the Hun citizens who gathered in the capital city.

After three days of white-hot public speculations, it was time for King Hun to reveal the truth. In these three days, some even tried to use their influence to find out the identity of the eighth hero. However, under the strong oppression of the King, he managed to suppress all the demands and protect the identity.

All the workers of the statue and the guards had been sworn to secrecy personally by the King with the threat of their lives should they leak out the identity of the eighth national hero. That was why in these three days, no information leaked out about the identity of the new statue.

The capital city was brightly lit even in the dark of the night. After three days of public debate, now the

citizens gathered in the capital city and there was a festive mood in the air.

The southern gates to the city opened and Joseph, Charley and the rest entered the city along with the

Huns. They were initially worried about how they should enter the city but now King Hun greatly relaxed

the security to facilitate the celebrations. Very soon, all of them entered the city without any hindrance.

The crowd dispersed after entering the city and it was no longer that crowded.

Charley stretched himself and then joked, "I thought that we would be questioned and searched but we

simply entered with the citizens."

"The news had festered and caused too much of an uproar. Now the citizens are all restless for the

truth."

Joseph was solemn and calmly said, "This is of great importance to the Huns. The King is trying to

establish a character of reverence in the hearts of the Huns. However, the secretive manner in which

he is doing this has caused much restlessness amongst the citizens."

After rubbing his hands, he joked again, "After all, we can't have them worship our ancestors, right?"

Charley and the rest exchanged looks and grinned.

After looking around, Joseph calmly said, "Let's look for a place to wait for the rest to gather. Then we'll

assign the tasks accordingly.”

The few of them quickly looked for a spot near the south gate and waited patiently for the rest to arrive.

Very soon, there was a familiar face that appeared amid the crowd.

At the same moment inside Cynthia’s bedroom in the palace.

There was a lingering fragrance and anticipation in the atmosphere.

Jack was standing in front of a huge mirror and was in good spirits although he still looked slightly pale.

Cynthia was beside him with another servant who dressed Jack up while Amanda looked happily and

remarked, “You’re so handsome, Sir!”

Jack grinned as he looked at himself in the mirror and his mind started to drift. This was perhaps the

first time that he looked at himself in detail after he had lost his memories. Jack had chiseled good

looks, his eyes looked fierce while his expression was stern and unlike a man of his age. His hair had

grown and was trimmed by Cynthia and neatly combed.

His posture was statesman-like and looked magnificent in the Huns military uniform which was carefully

prepared by Cynthia. Even Cynthia could not help but look eagerly at Jack. She was initially attracted

to Jack because of his military prowess. But now she noticed how handsome and dashing Jack was which made her emotions stir within her. Unknowingly, Cynthia's heart began to race and she could see herself looking sheepishly at him. She began to blush in embarrassment.

"Cynthia, why are you blushing?" Amanda asked curiously.

Cynthia froze just as she put on the cumber band for Jack and was about to do a final check on his uniform when she stammered embarrassingly, "What? What? No... I'm not!" Cynthia denied vigorously.

However, she was unconvincing as she stammered guiltily. Jack turned and looked towards the flustering Cynthia and grinned. As soon as Cynthia saw Jack's grin, she became more flustered and blushed even more.

"Sir, look, Cynthia's face is redder now!" Amanda looked with her eyes wide open as she pointed out to Jack. Though Amanda was more matured than her peers, she was still a naive child.

"Amanda..." Cynthia dashed towards Amanda and covered her mouth with her hand. She then stroked Amanda's nose and then said, "Stop it kid, or I will get angry." Amanda looked on with her eyes wide open and then quickly shook her head.

When Jack noticed Cynthia's actions of stroking Amanda's nose, his smile waned and his thoughts

began to wander. That familiar gesture evoked a strong emotion once again.

'Why was this gesture so familiar? Who was it?' Jack wondered.

Cynthia noticed Jack's daze and quickly reacted as she smiled, "Okay now, don't try to recall otherwise you'll get the severe headaches again. Remember, today's your moment of glory. You must not be distracted!"

"I know." Jack came to his senses and nodded as he relaxed his clenched fists.

Cynthia walked slowly towards Jack and carefully straightened and adjusted Jack's uniform. Her gentle and detailed actions were graceful and made her look even more beautiful. Jack looked at her and was mesmerized by her.

"In the entire history of the Huns, never was one person bestowed with three of the highest honors.

Only my man could do it!" Cynthia said proudly.

Jack was pleased when he heard it.

"Top Warrior of the Huns, General of the South, Eighth Hero of the Huns. These are the honor

bestowed by King Hun. Today all the Huns will bask in your glory and will look up to the hero that will

bring forth their glorious future!”

Thereafter, Cynthia tiptoed and whispered into Jack’s ears. Her warm breath caused his ears to

instantly blush in red. Then, she whispered affectionately, “Can you promise me something? Tonight, I

want you to be my man.”

Jack’s eyes lit up and then calmly replied, “Okay.”

Chapter 1037 The Beast Roar That Rocked the Royal Palace Hall

“His Majesty has arrived!”

Someone shouted from outside.

Cynthia smiled sweetly as she fluttered away from Jack's hug, leaving Jack feeling empty in his arms

without her.

At the same time that he felt empty, another blurry face flashed over his thoughts.

It was the same image he saw when he first entered the secret room of the Seventy Two Constellations

of the Wolf, while he was in agony.

The reappearance of this image aggravated his feelings of loneliness and emptiness, and he even

experienced grief as a result.

Jack was growing perplexed as he recognized two distinct emotions, even though they may have felt

identical.

“Who... was... that?” Jack thought.

The door was opened at this time and the Hun King strode into the room, looking delighted. There were

a few slaves who followed him behind.

The Hun King’s eyes sparkled seeing Jack who was sunken into deep thought.

“Father!” Cynthia immediately pulled and signaled Jack to greet the Hun King.

“Excellent! Excellent!” He looked at Jack once more before turning to Cynthia, “Medea, I am very proud

of your choice,” he said delightedly.

“Father...” Cynthia grasped the significance of the King's remarks, “What are you talking about,

Father?” she said, embarrassed.

The first phrase was slightly irrelative, but the second was a reminder.

The man in front of her was not only the man of her dreams, but he also played an important part in the

Coalition's attempts to march south.

She did everything she could to replace his old memories with new ones and to keep him from

regaining his memories so that she could control him.

The Hun King's outrage earlier raised questions about the memories she created; if something similar happened again, Jack would be even more suspicious.

He had lost his memory, but not his wits!

The Hun King then grimaced and reached for Jack's shoulder, saying, "Greedy Wolf, you didn't let Cynthia and me down. You have made history for the Huns, and every Hun will witness you getting the highest honor today; be prepared."

The Hun King exclaimed with delight.

Even the Hun King couldn't keep his enthusiasm at bay when he delivered the speech.

A commemorative statue, The Hun's First Warrior and General to March South!

Three triumphs! Either of these would have been enough to make the Huns proud.

Today was the first time in Hun history that all of these honors were bestowed upon a single person.

Although it was the eighth statue, none of its predecessors had three titles.

"Thank you very much, Your..." The Hun King's countenance changed, interrupting Jack's thanks.

Cynthia instantly squeezed Jack's waist and said, "Your Majesty?"

“Thank you, Father.” Jack swiftly amended himself as he grimaced in discomfort.

“Haha”

The King smiled joyfully.

Then he said, “First, follow me to the Royal Palace Hall and greet the officials, and then you will ride the

Snow Lion to Royal Palace Plaza and look at your monument, letting all the Huns know that The Hun

City belongs to you, Greedy Wolf. After that, I'll have a squad of troops accompanies you while you

stroll throughout the city. Show the people our great, amazing general!”

Jack stopped for a moment before saying, “Father... You want me to ride the Snow Lion in the public?”

“The Snow Lion views you as the beast king's ruler now, so riding it won't be an issue for you,” the Hun

King stated.

“I'm not talking about that,” Jack said, shaking his head. “During my rehabilitation, I went to see the

Snow Lion, it is rather friendly. I'm not concern about it attacking me, but rather the public.”

“It won't, with your present.”

The Hun King grinned as he led Jack and Cynthia out, saying, “Let's introduce my son-in-law to the

officials, show them what a fantastic fit you and Medea are!"

"Father..." Cynthia blushed and lowered her head.

Jack, too, flushed slightly. After a few steps, he called Amanda.

Amanda, who had been upset because she had been neglected, brightened up and dashed up to Jack.

The Hun King gave Amanda a sidelong glance but kept silent.

In the Royal Palace Hall.

All of the officials remained still, awaiting their arrival. Wolfgang, who had just recently awoken, was also waiting in a wheelchair.

The officials were all excited to see Jack, but Wolfgang appeared irritated.

He couldn't believe that battling Jack would cost him his title as The Hun's First Warrior!

Before this, he was always at the very front of the Royal Palace Hall.

But, having lost his status as the first warrior, as well as his authority and reputation, he could only stand in the center with the other officials.

This alteration angered him. Furthermore, he had no clue what had happened while he was asleep.

"If I had known, I would not have fought that jerk..."

Wolfgang was enraged just thinking about it, his fists gripping the wheelchair tightly.

By one battle, his glory days were over. Everything was gone when he awoke.

No one could ever accept such a drastic shift!

“His Majesty has arrived!”

Someone shouted outside the hall.

“Your Majesty!”

All of the officials knelt to meet the Hun King.

Wolfgang, who was in a wheelchair, became the focus of everyone's attention.

He had never knelt before, and he frowned as he glanced out the hall.

He shook in fury as he saw the Hun King grasping Cynthia and Jack on both sides as he entered the

hall.

His gaze had remained fixed on Jack, the Hun King, and Cynthia.

It was exactly what he had hoped for, but it had happened to someone else.

He was filled with resentment, wrath, and grudges... All of these emotions were bubbling up inside him.

His grasp intensified, and the wheelchair handle snapped.

It sounded like an explosion within the hall and drew everyone's attention, including the Hun King,

Jack, and Cynthia. They stopped and looked at Wolfgang.

"Wolfgang!"

When the Hun King called Wolfgang's name, his pulse raced!

The Hun King began without waiting for Wolfgang, "I know you blamed it on losing your first warrior

title; my abrupt change of attitude toward you and Greedy Wolf; and how you failed to achieve what

you wanted despite your hard work!"

The Hun King uttered the first two reasons publicly because, as the King, he could.

But his tone softened when he stated the third reason, which had something to do with Cynthia!

"Your Majesty..." Wolfgang looked at the Hun King sullenly.

"But don't worry, I'm not enraged with you!"

The Hun King grinned brightly and stated loudly, "I'll tell you why right away!"

"What?" Wolfgang was left perplexed.

The next second.

“Roar!” Outside the hall, a tremendous noise could be heard.

Chapter 1038 You Are Like Pea on a Drum

The beast's roar terrified the officials. In an instant, everyone's attention was drawn to the source of the noise.

Outside the hall, the wind was howling. The lights illuminated the surroundings, but because the hall was uphill, they couldn't see the source of the sound.

Wolfgang frowned. He was taken aback by the noise.

He recognized the type of beast that roared!

He was a first warrior with stronger sensory abilities than the rest of the officials, thus he could sense his life was in danger right now.

“It... Escaped?”

Already terrified, Wolfgang shouted, "Safeguard the King, protect His Highness!"

His screaming made the already terrified officials nervous. Only a few people who knew what was going on stayed calm in the hall.

But the guards outside the hall had already rushed up to the door.

Meanwhile, a succession of distinct heavy footfalls could be heard approaching the Royal Palace Hall,

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

It was like a drumbeat that hit everyone in the chest.

The atmosphere in the Royal Palace Hall grew cold, and heavy breathing noises could be heard.

Wolfgang had already frozen in his wheelchair, terrified.

"Why? How did it get away? It can't get out of the fighting cage since it's so well secured!"

Wolfgang was in a full panic, and his entire body shivered in dread.

No one knew or felt what was going on outside like him!

As the heavy footstep approached, the mood in the Royal Palace Hall became more intense.

It seemed as though they were being choked by an unseen force!

The guards on the outside had stern expressions but shook in terror.

"Move away!" said the Hun King calmly.

The guards were scared.

Cynthia smiled as she said, "Move away!" She extricated herself and approached Jack and Amanda,

clutching their hands. "It was Father's idea," she said gleefully.

The guards didn't waste any time and did what they were ordered.

At the same time as the guards moved, the snow on the ground was stirred up by high winds followed with a loud explosion.

A big white creature jumped up the steps and appeared in front of everyone, while some were shrieking.

The officials were horrified, with several collapsing from terror.

"The beast king! The Snow Lion!"

"What is going on? How could such a ferocious beast get out of the cage?"

"Defend the King!"

"Defend the King!"

With the entrance of Snow Lion, the Royal Palace Hall became tumultuous.

Wolfgang was frightened to the soles of his shoes, but he couldn't move an inch on the wheelchair.

The Hun King, Jack, Amanda, Cynthia, and a few officials were as calm as a cat.

The Snow Lion landed heavily but quickly lifted its right paw, reducing the pressure of the landing.

With his final attack, Jack broke the Snow Lion's right paw. At the same time, he tamed him and shattered his dominance!

"Roar!" As it landed, the Snow Lion let out a roar into the sky.

Its snow-white fur shook and exuded the beast king's domineering aura!

Along with its roar, the snowflakes on its head soared into the air!

"Keep the King safe! Keep His Highness safe!"

Wolfgang shouted as he struggled to get out of his wheelchair!

All of the guards, though, were immobilized, their legs wobbly with fear.

The ferocious beast's massive physique made them shudder in terror, making them feel as little as ants.

On all fours, it was almost two meters tall.

It may be difficult to describe using words, but when one saw what was in front of one's eyes, all one could feel was horror!

"Sir..." While Wolfgang was terrified, Amanda lifted her head and innocently inquired, "Is Whitey being naughty?"

"Whitey?" Jack and Cynthia both smiled as they glanced at Amanda.

Jack shook his head as he stroked Amanda. He then handed Amanda over to Cynthia and proceeded quietly towards Snow Lion.

Was he crazy?

What was he up to?

When they saw Jack approaching the beast, the officials were horrified.

They were taken aback by the fact that they were meeting the Hun King's son-in-law at this council, but the unexpected arrival of the Snow Lion was beyond their imagination.

And as they watched Jack, the Hun King's son-in-law, strode towards the Snow Lion, their eyes widened with fear.

"No, no, no! You're going to die!"

Wolfgang screamed, his eyes wide with horror.

But the next second, his countenance altered and he smiled evilly without saying anything.

"Go ahead, bastard! Do you believe you'll be able to tame the Snow Lion simply because you defeated

me? The Snow Lion will devour you in one bite! Then I'll reclaim the title of first warrior!" Wolfgang pondered.

But his elation was short-lived, as he was taken aback by what he witnessed.

"Impossible! This is not possible!" In disbelief, he mumbled.

At this point, the Royal Palace Hall was deafeningly quiet.

They were all astonished and speechless as Wolfgang!

Jack approached the Snow Lion in front of everyone, and the Snow Lion appeared calm, its only response being to gaze at Jack quietly.

As he approached the Snow Lion, Jack softly lifted his right hand.

As a gesture of respect, the ferocious beast lowered its head and body and approached Jack's hand in the air. It then softly stroked his palm, as if it were a pet caressing its owner.

Everyone was left perplexed by what had occurred.

Cynthia, on the other hand, straightened her back, pleased with what Jack was doing.

"Cynthia, Whitey, behave well," Amanda said as she lifted her head.

Meanwhile, the Hun King turned to Wolfgang, who was still trembling in terror.

"Wolfgang! You had your opportunity, and it was before Greed Wolf; if I hadn't saved you, you would have been killed by Snow Lion! On the other side, Greedy Wolf defeated Snow Lion and tamed the beast king!"

The Hun King came to a halt, his brows narrowed "What did you have to hold grudges for? In comparison to him, you're a pea on a drum!"

Wolfgang was dumbfounded; what the Hun King said pierced his heart like a knife.

He was embarrassed and outraged at the same time, but he couldn't say anything.

"So, Your Majesty, what's the point of all this?" he said a few seconds later.

The Hun King was enthralled by his inquiry and waved his hand in response.

"I'd want to introduce our God of War to all the Huns!" He exclaimed proudly.

His commanding presence as King was unstoppable.

"And I want you all to join me in this magnificent moment of declaring that the thirteen cities of this kingdom will no longer be mine, but Wolfgang, my god-honored son-in-law!"

"I'll be there with you and the crowd to celebrate Greedy Wolf's triple triumphs. Today was the

beginning of the Huns' greatness, and may it endure forever with him!"

All of the officials in the Royal Palace Hall knelt and bent their heads to the ground.

"Certainly, Your Majesty!"

They all said it at the same time, in unison.

Chapter 1039 The Huge Crowd Clamoured Overwhelmingly

The sound echoed through the palace.

There was a thud!

Wolfgang lost his balance and fell straight to the ground.

At this moment, his face was extremely pale while his gaze became even terrified and bewildered.

The confidence and arrogance of being the strongest warrior in the Hun were stripped away at this moment.

Dismay and disappointment overwhelmed him as if the sky had overturned.

However, Wolfgang's fall seemed unimportant in the palace at this moment. Everybody even the officers beside Wolfgang did not care and assist him.

The Hun King waved his hand and instructed his guards to assist Wolfgang.

He then turned around and looked at Jack who was standing with the Snow Lion with admiration, "My

great son-in-law, why don't you get on it and embrace the glory that belongs to you today?"

"Thank you, father!"

Jack was dressed in a military outfit and his posture was heroic.

When he looked at the Snow Lion, the Snow Lion seemed to know what his intention was. Immediately,

it crouched down slowly.

Jack endured the pain in his back. He exerted the force to his feet and landed steadily onto the back of

the Snow Lion with a leap.

Afterwards, the Snow Lion got up slowly.

At that instant, Jack portrayed an overbearing majesty with the aid of the Snow Lion.

Even the Hun King could not help but show a brilliant gaze. He agreed with Jack and exclaimed, "Such

majesty and such aura, he deserves to be the Hun God of War!"

"Greetings to...Hun God of War!"

As the Hun King finished speaking, the officers who bowed on the ground shouted in respect.

The sound echoed tremendously.

At the same time, the officers who were initially doubtful suddenly realized that the eighth human statue

on the royal square was Jack who was on the back of the Snow Lion!

“Let’s go!”

All the officers stood up and followed behind the Hun King and Cynthia in an orderly manner when the

Hun King gave out his command. Meanwhile, Jack was riding on the Snow Lion at the forefront!

The snow and wind howled.

The lights were dim.

Jack was dressed in a military outfit. He rode on the Snow Lion and was solemn but his gaze was

slightly wandering.

However, the Hun King and Cynthia led the officers and followed closely behind him.

They marched out continuously like a long dragon.

The head of the dragon...was exactly Jack!

Both the Hun King and the officers were all solemn as they marched forward while facing the snow.

However, they were always gazing at Jack who was at the forefront.

Today, it belonged to Jack!

All the thirteen cities of the Hun also belonged to Jack!

The troop marched on steadily and quietly.

Invisibly, there was a majestic and solemn oppression overwhelming along the way.

Only Wolfgang and two guards beside him stayed in the palace as the officers left. The huge palace

became empty and cold all of the sudden.

Wolfgang sat on the wheelchair astonishingly and looked at the mighty troop marching out. This troop

was the strongest in the Hun!

Eventually, his gaze fell on Jack who was riding on the back of the Snow Lion at the forefront of the

troop.

Resentment, jealousy, anger... were filled in his heart.

Various emotions surged overwhelmingly.

At this moment, Wolfgang's expression was extremely gloomy.

Even the two guards beside him were fearful and apprehensive as if something pierced through them.

Wolfgang gritted his teeth and his face was so serious that his eyes were filled with hatred and killing

intent.

There was once when this glorious scene was just a stone's throw away from him!

But with the appearance of Jack from the inner territory, all the glory had left him away.

Reputation, status and even Cynthia who was admired by him all belonged to Jack from the inner territory.

This drastic change came in a single moment just after he had awakened from the coma.

He hated it!

How could he don't hate it?

The hatred and killing intent in Wolfgang's eyes slowly disappeared. The aura on his entire body was quickly suppressed. Just after a while, Wolfgang seemed to change drastically.

Just a while ago, he looked like a fierce beast that was ready to devour people.

After a while, he looked like a profound ocean current.

He narrowed his eyes and pondered deeply.

It was on the royal square.

The huge crowd clamoured overwhelmingly.

The boundless huge crowd was astounding and oppressive under the illumination of bright lights.

Today was the event for the thirteen cities of the Hun Royal Palace!

It was also the moment that the Hun people who had been accumulating their anger for three days were desperate to get the answer!

Countless gazes like an overwhelming tide fell on the eighth human statue which was covered by a huge red cloth on the royal square.

If the strict armies did not maintain the order at the scene, somebody would have already rushed up and ripped off the red cloth to get a glimpse of that human statue!

“Who is it? Who is the eighth human statue? And what is that inscription?”

“We are suddenly going to erect the eighth human statue in the Hun. The previous seven have been astonishing each time they are erected in history. What is the king actually covering this time?”

“How long is it going to take? The erection of the monument is like adding another statue of faith to all of us in the Hun. The Hun King is simply being abrupt this time!”

...

There were murmurs, whispers and even loud discussions.

The noise was so thundering that it seemed to tear apart the darkness in the sky.

As the swarming flow of the Hun people, the crowd was packed like sardines surging towards the centre of the royal square.

Nobody wanted to barge straight into the royal square purposely by such a surge, but rather “a wave over another” as the sea of people pushed one another.

Joseph and Charley were standing still in the huge crowd.

According to their strength, they were able to stand steadily without falling to the ground in the surging huge crowd.

“Chief, this noise is really intimidating.”

Charley was stunned when he could only see the huge crowd of people since he was tall.

“The eighth human statue is too overwhelming. The crowd is agitated and some of them are angry.

Today, the Hun King has not only gathered the Hun people from the twelve Star Cities, but even the people who are near to the thirteen cities also come to visit.”

Joseph looked sullen but his gaze aimed at a few directions across the crowd.

The undercover guards were in those directions.

After gathering at the south Gate, Joseph carefully divided the undercover guards into several squads in different positions around to avoid attention from others. In case there was any change, the several squads could gather and react quickly under mutual assistance.

Even he was anxious to be in the huge crowd of the Hun people.

Being the people from the inner territory, they were in a perilous position even though nobody paid attention to them.

But...what if that happened?

“I wonder who was actually that human statue?”

Charley murmured curiously and approached Joseph while whispering, “If it is really somebody from the inner territory, I guess the crowd in the Hun will be going to storm off, right?”

“Not sure for now, it could be that drunken man boasting. But if it is really somebody from the inner territory, it will depend on how the Hun King can explain tactfully. Otherwise, I guess today will not be an event of erecting a human statue, but a change of king for the Hun!”

Joseph said slowly.

With the information from the tavern, they knew more as compared to the ordinary Hun people.

Their attention was on the person from the inner territory!

Even if there was only a slight probability, they had to come here and take a glance so that they could be relieved.

But if the Hun people knew that the human statue was somebody from the inner territory, the Hun King would lose his throne on the spot provided that he was slightly careless!

The people from the inner territory and the outer territory were at loggerheads a long time ago.

The prejudice was like a great mountain in everybody's heart that was insurmountable.

However, the Hun King wanted to eliminate the prejudice in everybody's heart by casting a statue of faith in their hearts. This was simply creating a conflict in them.

If it was not handled carefully, it would infuriate the public and even the king would find it difficult to resist!

It was at this moment.

Woohoo...

The loud horn suddenly resounded through the royal square continuously.

The sound reverberated like a big invisible hand calming the noises of the huge crowd once the sound was emitted.

The universe was abruptly silent at this moment.

Only the loud horn echoed!

The troop was marching here slowly in a distance away from the palace.

“Finally...coming!”

Joseph was excited as her eyes were flashing.

Not only him, but even Charley and the Hun people at the scene were also enthusiastic as they were attracted by the troop.

Everybody was anticipating!

Chapter 1040 Young Master Has Been Found! He Is the Eighth Statue!

The powerful and long sound of trumpets echoed through the place.

The surroundings were in silence and stillness.

Countless gazes shifted towards the vast procession.

All of them were curious, anticipating it and looking forward to it!

The cold wind howled.

It snowed heavily.

At this moment, the white snowy plains seemed to be a little less cold.

As night fell, the bright lights lit up there like daylight.

“Fire the cannons!”

On the Royal Palace Plaza, the one hundred and eight cannons that lined up to the left and right were

fired at the same time with a loud shout.

Boom, boom, boom ...

The sound of the cannons was deafening.

At the same time, the atmosphere in the whole Royal Palace Plaza was brought to its higher level.

All the civilians who were eagerly awaiting became even more tense as the sound echoed.

The one hundred and eight cannons were the highest ritual of The Hun!

It was the highest honour!

Surely it was worthy of this supreme glory, as compared to the Eighth Statue of the Huns!

As the cannons were fired, the sound of trumpets once again echoed through the place.

But the tune had changed and became more passionate and inspiring.

This was the national anthem of The Hun, which symbolized the courage and success.

The traditional tune was originated from the most magnificent period of The Hun a thousand years ago

and was engraved in everyone's blood since it had been passed down to the present day.

Afterwards, thunderous roars rang out from the dark sky.

The warplanes swept across the sky and whistled.

The roars of the warplanes echoed above the sky.

A lot of noise was made.

However, at this moment, the huge crowds of people paid no attention.

Whether it was the cannons, the national anthem, or the warplanes that passed overhead, it didn't

matter to them.

It was because everyone was clear that the statue was worthy of such a glorious ritual of The Hun!

What they really cared about ...was the real figure of the statue!

Just as the countless warplanes were flying across the sky towards the distance, the roar gradually diminished.

“Roar!”

A roar of fierce beast was loud, echoing through the place.

However, it caused the crowd around to tremble and shudder at the same time.

It was even more tremendous than the shock that had just occurred in Royal Palace Plaza!

Fierce beast?

How could a fierce beast appear at today’s event?

Soon people were in turmoil and panic.

But no one averted their gazes as they all heard the roar coming from the distant procession which came from the direction of the royal palace!

The distance gradually drew closer.

Suddenly.

Amidst the endless crowd, a shriek was heard.

“Oh my god! What beast is that? A lion? No, wrong, a lion can’t be that mighty!”

Boom!

This yell amidst the silent crowd, was as if pouring a ladle of water directly into a frying pan and it exploded instantly!

“A white lion? It’s huge, that’s king of the beasts!”

“My goodness! I, I think that white lion, is the Snow Lion! It’s the Snow Lion that the King had captured back then when he led the army himself!”

“What? My god! The Snow Lion is the king among the beasts! Wait ...look, is there a man sitting on its back?”

...

Due to the distance, the largest Snow Lion was surely the first to be seen by the people.

Everyone had the clear view of Snow Lion, that’s why the crowd was in an uproar!

“Snort ...”

Joseph frowned as he grimaced and let out a breath, “This isn’t the lion king anymore, it’s the king of the lion kings!”

“It’s so terrifying!”

Charley on the side also looked scandalized, “Fuck, these tribes outside the territory are really more tough than one another!”

With the vision of Undercover Guard, they were able to see the Snow Lion clearly.

Even from a distance, its huge body gave people an extremely strong sense of oppression!

As it stepped forwards, it was like a small mountain was moving and looked imposing.

Soon Joseph and Charley were similar to the people as they focused their attention on the figure that was on the back of Snow Lion.

Snow Lion was the king of the beasts!

Then what was that ...which could ride on its back?

Because of it, countless gazes naturally focused on Jack Hughes who was riding on its back.

Everyone’s eyes sparkled.

They were excited and curious, but meanwhile, they were more amazed!

Amidst the blizzard, the mighty procession marched on at a steady pace.

This was an event and also a ritual. Even a single mistake wasn't allowed at all.

The sound of national anthem, trumpets, cannons and warplanes were heard alternatively.

At the same time, the atmosphere on the spot was brought to a climax.

Finally.

As the procession approached, it became clearer.

Finally, they could also see the figure on the Snow Lion.

Boom!

There was an astonishing outcry and it was deafening.

"How could it be? Why is this happening? Wolf, why the person on its back is a territorial man?"

"Crazy! Crazy! What the hell is the King doing? Is he going to make the man to be the Eighth God of

War for the Huns and build him a statue?"

"Impossible! It's absolutely impossible! I must be seeing things! I must be seeing things!"

...

The clamour was overwhelming like a tidal wave.

In an instant, the silent crowd was in a chaos.

There was astonishment, resentment, disbelief ...

At the same time.

Was he really a territorial man?

Joseph, Charley and the Undercover Guard were startled at the same time.

Afterwards, the crowd tried hard to see Jack's face.

At this moment, the deafening clamour was gone and the only thing in the eyes of Undercover Guard was the upright figure.

As the distance got closer, his face gradually appeared in their sight.

When his face was completely visible ...

Boom!

It was like a thunderbolt on all the Undercover Guard.

All of them were directly stunned and they completely blanked out.

They had been ordered by Patrick Hughes to search for Jack, so they remembered his face very well!

But when the familiar look appeared on the back of Snow Lion, the implication ...was completely

different!

After being dumbfounded for three seconds, Joseph was the first to recover his wits, he gripped the arms of Charley who was next to him with a great force, as if a falcon was hunting the prey with its claws.

“Ah!”

His body shook as his features twisted in pain.

Joseph, on the other hand, trembled even more violently!

Right now.

All the Undercover Guard were shivering.

Why?

Why was this happening?

‘That’s fucking ...’

“Charley, keep your eyes on it. I, I’ll go and report now!”

His face looked pale, meanwhile, his body was quivering and he was stammering.

“You, you let go. It’s pain, pain ...”

Charley was also terrified now as this impossible scene suddenly appeared in front of him, as if a miracle had happened.

Even ...novel didn't dare to be written in this way!

Joseph straight away let go of him and strode towards the crowd.

...

In the Meeting hall of The Hughes Family, the lights were somewhat dim.

Patrick looked tired as he sat on the main seat and his fingertips were holding a cigarette. His fingers were yellowed by the smoke.

He was exhausted.

Since Jack disappeared, he hadn't slept well and the yellowing of his fingers was caused due to too much smoking.

His eyes were somewhat stern when he was leaning back in his chair at this time.

Pitter-patter ...pitter-patter ...

There was sound of footsteps.

Madam Hughes who leaned on her crutches entered the Meeting hall.

He looked askance at her, "Madam Hughes, are you alone?"

She smiled warmly, "The reason I invited you here today was to have a mother-child talk, so of course

I'm alone."

Mother-child talk?

Damn you!

He mocked in his heart, but he asked as usual, "What does you want to talk to me about?"

She raised her eyebrows, "At least I'm your mother. There's no one around. Why don't you get up and

help me?"

"You've been fasting and were blessed by Buddha. You won't fall to death. Why do you need my help?"

he said coldly.

She was speechless.

She sat down on a chair with a gloomy face and continued to say, "Patrick, your birthday is coming

soon, it's time to prepare for it!"

"I'm not in the mood, but since you're concerned about it, then you can help me to prepare." He closed

his eyes and pinched his nasal bridge in exhaustion.

When she looked at him, she was pleased with herself.

However, she pretended to sigh, "I know, you're worried about Jack. His sudden disappearance has made it difficult for you to sleep and eat, but you're the head of The Hughes Family. How can you lose our face just because of this kind of matter? Your birthday party isn't just yours, but also the banquet of The Hughes Family! It's also the time to establish the next head of the family as all the wealthy families are paying attention to it!"

A wily old fox!

He cursed in his mind but said, "How can I care about this as Jack isn't returning?"

"But the choice for the next head of the Hughes family is more important. I think you need to establish it now!"

She frowned with a sulky expression, "Patrick, the head of The Hughes Family is chosen among the group of successors and has never been anointed by the head of the family! Jack is one of the heirs, not the only one. If you do this, the Hughes family will not be convinced!"

“Does you think that Jack has no chance at all?”

He suddenly opened his eyes and stared at her fiercely.

Her body stiffened and a chill surged on her back, but she instantly calmed down, “Amitabha, my merciful Buddha. I also hope Jack has the opportunity, but ...what do you think? After he entered Dragon Cavalry because of Bloody Trap, he had disappeared for no reason and even couldn't be found. You still want to deceive yourself?”

“You ...”

His face turned red and he was about to retort.

Suddenly, the phone rang.

After glancing at it, it showed a call from Undercover Guard.

He hurriedly answered it.

As soon as he answered, the voice on the other end sounded loudly.

“Master! The young master has been found!”

Boom!

His body shook, all his fatigue and anger towards Madam Hughes was swept away in this instant and

was replaced by surprise and unbearable excitement!

However, this scene made her to feel panicked.

“Patrick, what’s wrong with you?”

His eyes sparkled and he directly turned on the speaker, saying, “You say, how is the young master?”

“We got him!”

Joseph’s voice rang out over the phone.

Boom!

Her frail and hunched body shook as she was stunned and her mind went blank.

They had found him?

Damn it!

‘Buddha ...why did you find that bastard?’

‘The incense that I had offered to you was wasted?’

However.

Just when Patrick was ecstatic while Madam Hughes was exasperated.

Joseph's words soon made them confuse.

"Young master ...young master ...his statue was built in The Hun and he was worshipped by them!

This is the supreme glory over there! According to the history of The Hun over thousands of years,

there were seven statues and young master is the eighth!"

Patrick and Madam Hughes were speechless.