

## **Born Winner 871**

Chapter 871 The Kill After The Thrill!

“Brrrrrrrr...”

A hail of bullets peppered the fuselage of the plane in a flash.

The sparks from the bullet impacts decorated the side of the plane.

The whole plane was turned into Swiss cheese by the fighter jet in the blink of an eye.

The fuselage, which was already vibrating, started vibrating even harder after that.

Moreover, the steel of the fuselage, which was slowly crumbling under excess stress, started making dreadful noises.

The flight attendants in the cabin cuddled up together and were busy screaming their lungs out in unison.

“Snap!”

A bullet struck the window in front of Jack Hughes’ seat.

The force from the bullet’s impact instantly fractured the custom-made glass, nearly demolishing it outright.

Jack felt that force and instinctively got down to the floor.

At the same time.

His pupils constricted, enabling him to see clearly. The first thing he saw was the part of the fuselage under the seats were filled with bullet impact dents, as if it was a lead-filled honeycomb.

It was a private jet.

Because of that, the plane itself was not particularly big, which meant that the plane did not have a lot of resistance against impacts in general, and absolutely not enough to resist bullets.

Moreover.

A civilian plane's purpose was obviously to be used by civilians for civilian flights.

Who would have thought, a civilian plane at an altitude of ten thousand meters would have a close quarters face-off against a fighter jet?

"Bang bang bang..."

"Brrrrrrrrr..."

Bullets rained down on the plane like a hailstorm, but instead of ice, high velocity lead pummeled the plane.

More and more new holes were being formed on the fuselage with sparks accompanying each bullet impact.

Meanwhile, the fighter jet with overwhelming fire superiority over the hapless plane, like a predator toying with its prey, circled the plane and continued firing off its auto-cannons.

It was acting like a winner who was torturing the ever living hell out of its dying opponent.

In fact.

Even then, Jack was also feeling helpless. He was sweating bullets, as he also realized that the enemy was toying with him. The fighter jet had missiles, but it was insisting on continuously peppering his plane with bullets instead of using the missiles. They were obviously taking their sweet time to slowly pick the plane apart.

If it was the past Jack, he would never tolerate such shaming and embarrassment from his enemies.

The current Jack, however, he was rather relieved about his current situation.

If their enemies had the mindset of playing with their prey, his plane might stand a chance to survive the attack.

Or else, a missile could very easily blow his plane out of the sky.

The so-called “Deadly Three Minutes” would also cease to exist.

“Speed up! Hurry and speed up!”

At that moment, Jack couldn't care less about exposing himself or not. With the fuselage still vibrating,

he rushed all the way and reached right outside of the cockpit, and yelled at the top of his lungs.

The engines gave out a mechanical roar, and the plane started speeding up.

In reality, the pilot had already sped up the plane ever since the fighter jet showed up, and now... The

pilot had probably put the plane in full throttle.

Even with the plane travelling at its top speed, it was still outpaced by the fighter jet, who never ceased

firing its guns relentlessly on the plane.

Jack was scared and perturbed.

He also took on a sinister look and was sweating bullets when all of a sudden.

“Bang!”

“Aaah!”

Accompanying the sound of glass shattering, was someone screaming in terror.

Jack's body shook, and as he turned around, he stared in disbelief.

One of the two flight attendants that were cuddling with each other was shot and fell on the ground.

Blood was gushing out from the wound on her chest, staining the floor with a sinister red. The other

flight attendant sat on the floor with desperation, screaming her lungs out.

“Swoosh...”

The shattered glass window made an ear-piercing blowing sound.

The air pressure in the pressurized cabin changed dramatically.

The plane was still ten thousand meters above sea level.

With the window broken, spine chilling wind started gushing into the cabin, as if trying to freeze

everything in the cabin solid.

“What do we do? What do we do? P-please, Mr. Hughes, I don't w-wanna die...”

The terrified attendant turned and looked at Jack. Like a flower in a thunderstorm, she was freaking out

and wailing in terror.

What do we do?

Jack stumbled backward, with his back against the door to the cockpit, he put on a pained and

agonizing smile.

What can we do?

There's nothing else to do other than wait.

Who could have known that the people within Bloody Trap would be vicious enough to send a fucking fighter jet to intercept his plane in mid-air, just to kill him?

Jack grabbed his hair and looked at the wounded flight attendant, who was lying down in a pool of her own blood.

She did not die instantly. Her lips were pale and wide open, her bloody chest was still rising and falling violently, as if desperately trying to pump as much air into her lungs as possible. Her eyes and expression were one of utter terror.

Seeing this, Jack felt as if a sledgehammer had smashed his eyeballs in.

Jack heard ringing in his ears. He felt extremely angry and sullen.

Despite this, all he could do was pray that the plane was able to reach Northern territory.

No, even if the plane got to Northern territory, their safety was still not guaranteed.

The plane must first reach Northern territory, and then it must also be found and rescued by Zenith

Harol.

The enemy had the whole plan very well thought out. The fighter jet even hid its signal when it was

airborne.

And now everything that Jack hoped for...was better luck.

The cabin was being depressurized, in addition to the extremely cold air flowing into the cabin.

The bone-shattering coldness was eating away at Jack's body temperature. Eventually, frost formed on

top of his eyebrows and eyelashes.

The flight attendants were in even worse shapes than Jack.

Especially the wounded attendant, she was losing her consciousness slowly but surely in the cold.

The coldness made Jack shudder.

With that, he regained himself and yelled, "Lower the altitude! Lower the altitude!"

"We're already lowering the altitude, Mr, Hughes! But, the plane had sustained severe damage, I'm

afraid that..."

This time, the pilot's voice did not come from the intercom, but instead he was yelling through the door

back to Jack.

“There’s nothing to be afraid of! As long as the plane doesn’t crash, there’s still a chance that we might make it out of this alive!”

Jack landed his fists on the door with a loud bang. However.

“Zoom!”

A loud noise roared from among the clouds, and echoed throughout the sky.

At the same time, “Brace for impact!”

The pilot yelled desperately from the cockpit.

In an instant, Jack shuddered while his body was tingling. He instinctively arched his body and looked towards the clouds.

A missile carrying its long trail of smoke, resembling the Grim Reaper swinging his scythe, flew among the clouds and across the sky. It was heading straight for them at neck-breaking speed.

Looks like the psycho flying the fighter jet had enough of toying with Jack’s plane.

And this missile was aimed at the center of mass of the plane, unlike before where different parts of the



plane were seemingly targeted at random.

With the massive speed difference between the missile and its target, it was basically impossible for the plane to dodge.

At that moment, Jack saw his life flashed in front of his eyes, with death rapidly approaching.

Seeing the missile beeline towards them, he closed his eyes.

This time, nowhere to run, nowhere to hide.

Chapter 872 A Myriad Of Stars Surrounding The Moon

However, when Jack was about to close his eyes.

He opened them widely again and stared at the missile flying from afar.

At this moment, it was as if time had slowed down.

There was a tad of redness in Jack's eyes. In his line of sight, Jack could clearly see the wordings on the missile, as well as the heat distortion behind the missile caused by the exhaust plumes.

Jack was not sure why he opened his eyes again.

It was like a voice in his head telling him not to close his eyes.

It would seem to be quite absurd to get such a feeling at this crucial moment. But he really felt it.

"Ah!"

The air hostess who had freaked out earlier slumped on the ground. She let out a scream when she saw the missile that was flying towards them, and fainted straight away.

Inside the cabin.

The change in air pressure caused a change in the airflow as well, and it was causing severe pain in the eardrums.

However, at this moment, Jack was just staring at the missile that was flying towards him with red glowing eyes, as though he had not notice about the pain inside his eardrums.

High above the skies.

Between the clouds.

The missile dragged along a long trail of exhaust plumes, rapidly approaching the aircraft.

It was aimed directly at the center position of the aircraft. This time, there is no way they can avoid the missile.

After the fight jet launched the missile, it instantly pitched up and flew higher, as if it was celebrating its victory.

Having said that.

Swoosh!

When the missile was about a hundred meters away from the aircraft.

Another missile suddenly came out from below the clouds and accurately intercepted the missile that was launched from the fighter jet.

This particular moment.

It was as if God's weapon came from the skies.

It was spectacular.

Boom...

The two missiles made an impact and exploded. At the height of ten thousand meters, the collision caused a huge mushroom cloud to form. The flames billowed and carried the hot air, blasting into all directions.

No one expected that to happen.

Not even Jack, who witnessed everything. At that moment when the other missile appeared, his eyes flashed a little, and his serious face revealed how profoundly surprised he was.

After the staggering moment.

Following that, Jack's stiffened body trembled, and became hysterically joyous all of a sudden!

This...

The enemy fighter jet did not expect this to happen. Initially, after it launched the missile, it was climbing up to a higher altitude. However, after it saw that the killing shot was blocked by another missile, it had stopped climbing.

The enemy fighter jet made a turn in mid-air, and repositioned itself.

And right after that, the killer that was piloting the fighter jet saw something absolutely terrifying.

At the same time.

Jack was also saw the situation outside.

Among the rolling clouds, and up above the skies.

At this very instant, an endless of deafening roar appeared, and howled throughout the skies like rolling thunder.

Through the cabin window, Jack saw another fighter jet. Like an eagle flying up high, dragging a long

trail of exhaust plume behind, heading directly towards the enemy fighter jet.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

...

Following the appearance of the first fighter jet, more and more fighter jets ascended to the skies

behind it. One after another, they came like tidal waves, filling the skies like a colony of ants.

As far as Jack's eyes could see, there was at least more than hundreds of fighter jets. And all of them

were flying directly towards the enemy fighter jet.

It was a mind-blowing view.

Whatever Jack saw made his heart stopped for a second there. He was totally stunned and

dumbfounded.

When the hundreds of ally fighter jets showed up and cramped up the skies.

The isolated enemy fighter jet seemed like it was going to take on the whole fleet of fighter jets all by

itself.

But alas, the standoff lasted merely for a second.

Flames spewed out of the exhaust end as the enemy fighter jet activated the afterburner. An earthshaking sound came from the enemy fighter jet's engine. Then, it quickly turned around and fled towards the distance sky.

Nevertheless, the hundreds of ally fighter jets still chased after it.

They swept through the skies like tidal waves, attempting to swallow the lone enemy fighter jet.

As the ally fighter jets were pursuing the enemy.

Jack saw another fighter jet. This fighter jet had a Five-pawed Dragon engraved on it.

Up high in the skies, sun rays were much more luminous. Sun rays fell onto the Five-pawed Dragon fighter jet, brilliantly reflecting every inch of its scales.

Magnificent and formidable.

Dominating everything in its sight.

It was as though the Five-pawed Dragon fighter jet held the absoluteness of sovereignty over this part of the sky.

Under the supremacy of the Five-pawed Dragon fighter jet, it was as though everything and everyone in this part of the sky had to lower their heads in front of it.

At the same time, Zenith's laughter came from the Five-pawed Dragon fighter jet.

"How is it? The military life is quite exciting, right?"

Jack was speechless.

Exciting my ass!

If Zenith and his fighter jets had not come in time, he would probably be dead by now. If the missile had successfully hit the aircraft, he would be falling down from the skies in flames.

Nevertheless, Jack was extremely grateful for Zenith's arrival.

In a daze, Jack wiped the sweats off his forehead and sat back onto a chair, "Luckily... the gamble has paid off."

Boom, boom, boom, boom...

Loud rumbling noise echoed across the skies.

Jack tried to put up with the cold blowing from the outside, and looked out into the skies.

He was utterly dumfounded.

Above the blue skies.

Hundreds of missiles was launched from the ally fighter jets, one after another, spreading across the sky.

More than hundred missiles travelled through the sea of clouds, crushing it as they were passing through, dissipating into pure air.

All of the missiles were aimed towards the enemy fighter jet that was trying to escape!

Supposedly, this scene could only appear in the movies.

And now it was happening right in front of his eyes.

This electrifying moment was beyond description.

The next second.

The escaping enemy jet fighter was swallowed by countless of missiles.

Hundreds of missiles encountered each other at the same point and exploded. In an instant, a giant flaming mushroom cloud was formed in the skies, the tremendous blast spread out wide and swept into all directions.



Caught in the blast, the escaping enemy fighter jet evaporated instantly, leaving not even a scrap behind.

Everything... was finally over!

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

After bombing the enemy fighter jet, the ally fighter jets made a loop in unison and turned around, flying

towards Jack's aircraft that was gradually falling to pieces.

They gathered around Jack's aircraft and the Five-pawed Dragon fighter jet, surrounding them in a circle.

It was as though a myriad of stars surrounding the moon, spanning across the skies.

Jack saw everything through the cabin window. His heart was beating fast, and he could feel his blood pulsing through his veins.

Probably... only the God of War Zenith was capable of pulling this off.

Hundreds of fighter jets at his disposal.

Hundreds of fighter jets protecting him at all cost.

Even though Jack had not reached the Dragon Calvary yet, but at this moment he could definitely feel

the superior capabilities of this legendary army.

The private plane was heavily damaged.

But luckily, the engines were not affected by the attack.

Under the escort of the Five-Pawed Dragon fighter jets and the other hundreds of ally fighter jets, the

half wrecked private plane descended to a lower altitude. With the fighter jets leading the way, they flew

ahead towards the Northern Territory.

As they ventured further into the north.

Even though they were flying at a lower altitude, Jack could clearly feel the air coming from outside the

cabin was getting colder.

Condensed ice crystals even started forming on the cabin windows.

Jack got up, took his jacket off and covered it on the dead air hostess' body. Then, he took off his inner

shirt, and wrapped it around the air hostess who had fainted.

Creak...

The bone-chilling wind surrounded his body.

Jack tried to bulged his muscle to fight the cold, making a sound in the process.

After doing that, the biting cold become much more endurable.

Jack rubbed his nose, and smiled in relief, "Finally... we have arrived!"

Chapter 873 Thegiant City, Chief Guard Hughes

Snowstorms plagued the land.

A world of ice and snow.

It was a boundless realm.

Everything here was covered with snow. Thick white snow piled up the wilderness.

Winter was around the corner, and the winter in northern region was much more severe.

A massive and lofty city stood still in the middle of the endless snowfield. The city stood tall on the plain, firm like a mountain, getting showered with chilling winds and snow. Like an ancient behemoth, laying dormant on the ground, it showed endless majestic and dominance.

On top of the city walls, Five-pawed Dragon flags were hung up high. And despite of the heavy snow, all the flags were fluttering freely in the wind.

The city walls were huge and heavy, and it was covered with traces of war. Cracks, holes and scars from the war could be seen on the city wall. One could not imagine how many wars this city had gone

through, or how many times it had been destroyed and rebuilt again. And until this day, this renowned city still sat steadily at the Northern Territory, stopping all the foreign enemies outside of the territory from passing through.

It was also hard to imagine.

In the midst of ice and snow, this ancient city could even exist here.

Normal people would not even consider stepping their foot here in this icy snowy land.

However, for those who really understood why this city existed.

The very existence of this city was the reason how the northern region got to keep their peace and tranquility. And the northern region had a land mass of three million square kilometers.

Thegiant City !

This was a city that single-handedly dominated the three million square kilometers land in the northern region. This city had defeated hundreds of foreign forces, and stopping the foreign armies from marching passed the Northern Territory.

In the heart of the northern people, ever since Thegiant was built, it had stopped all wars from entering

the northern borders, and kept the war outside of the borders.

The war in the northern region had never stopped before.

However, the warzone had shifted from the inside of the northern territory, to the outer parts of the territory, where the major foreign force was.

Thegiant was known to be a fierce city, all because of the three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalry armies that were stationed there. But most importantly, it was because of the person in charge of the

Dragon Cavalry... Zenith Harol!

The all-powerful general, who led the three hundred thousand heroic men, and suppressed foreign force for nearly twenty years.

Before this, the people in the northern region could never imagined this could even happen.

But... Zenith did it!

For the people who lived in the north, Thegiant held a significant position in their hearts. The city was more than just a guardian city; it was a place of pilgrimage.

That being said.

Thegiant stood silently in the snowstorm. All of a sudden, the silence was broken by the loud

thundering sounds of the fighter jets.

Hundreds of fighter jets swept through the skies, covering the sky like dark clouds. They rapidly approached overhead of Thegiant.

There were two aircraft amongst the hundreds of fighter jets. One was a heavily damaged private plane, and the other was a Five-pawed Dragon fighter jet. Surrounded and protected by the hundreds of fighter jets, they descended into the airfield like a king.

When all of the fighter jets landed at the landing area of Thegiant.

The cabin door opened.

Zenith took the initiative and entered the private plane.

And inside, he met Jack who had already gotten back on his wheelchair.

“Thanks a lot.”

Jack said gratefully.

Zenith took a glimpsed at the air hostess who was injured and fainted, and spoke to Jack coldly, “Go and get a rest first, I’ll get someone else to handle this.”

And at this moment.

The cockpit door suddenly opened.

The captain was a middle-aged man in his forties. When he got out of the cockpit, he felt weak and dizzy all of a sudden.

The captain would probably slump to the ground if Jack did not lend him a hand.

“Mr... Mr.Hughes...”

The captain face turned pale as he looked at Jack in fear.

Previously, when he was attacked by the fighter jet at the height of ten thousand meters, he could still control his emotions.

But when hundreds of fighter jets appeared, the captain was totally dumfounded.

Even after he had been flying for almost twenty years, he had never experienced such a glorious moment before.

Fighter jets, the most formidable weapon of a country!

And this time, he was escorted by hundreds of fighter jets. He could brag about this until his last breath.

Truth be told, just now when they were surrounded by hundreds of fighter jets, he was so shocked he

could not even steadily move his hands and feet. If it was not because of his duty, he could have crashed the plane. In the end, he gritted his teeth and tried to stay as calm as possible, and safely landed the plane on the ground.

And now, he could not hold it anymore.

“Thank you. If it was not because of you, maybe this time we...”

Jack shook his head and said to the captain gratefully.

“No, no, no. This, this is my responsibility.” The captain immediately shook his head and replied.

‘Are you kidding!’

A person escorted by hundreds of fighter jets. Who could believe that he was just an ordinary person?

Before this, he could still communicate with Jack like a normal person. He was neither humble nor pushy; but now, he could not maintain that attitude anymore.

In his entire life, he had never thought he could witness that kind of scene in the air.

Jack did not say much. He looked at Zenith and said, “Help me thank them. I’ll leave this place to you.”

“Sure!”



Zenith nodded his head. He looked at Jack who was pushing his wheelchair, raised his eyebrows and said jokingly, "But you better address me as Commander. After all, now at the Dragon Cavalry, and this is my turf. You are my Chief Guard too, so you have to show me some respect in front of my three hundred thousand men."

Jack was astonished, and then he laughed. "No problem, senior fellow apprentice."

"..." Zenith was speechless.

Jack laughed but did not say anything else. He passed by Zenith and then headed out of the plane.

Admittedly, he was the Chief Guard. And within the Dragon Cavalry, he was above everyone else and the only person one rank lower than Zenith.

But Zenith was also Uncle Brown's disciple, so it was fine for him to address Zenith as his senior fellow apprentice.

Someone was already waiting for him at the cabin door.

To Jack's surprise, the person who was waiting at the door was... Achilles!

On his previous trip to the capital city, there was an incident involving Chattis. And because of that,

Chattis' master who was also a Chief Guard at that time, assembled the Twelve Golden Guard and

tried to condemn Jack.

The fight that broke out at the twisting mountain roads of TM Villa District almost took Brent's on the spot.

Achilles failed in condemning Jack at that time. And because of this incident, Zenith stripped the Chief Guard position from Achilles' master, and gave it to Jack.

It would not be an overstatement to say that they had a long-standing feud against each other.

"Welcome to Thegiant city, Chief Guard Hughes."

Achilles looked at Jack with mixed feelings. But he quickly calmed himself down, and courteously bowed down his head at Jack.

Then, he moved behind Jack and pushed his wheelchair and exited the plane.

However, to Jack's surprise.

The scene that he had predicted earlier on did not appear.

He was appointed as the Chief Guard, so he could be considered as the second most high ranked commander in the Dragon Cavalry. By right, there would be at least some welcome party waiting for

him upon his arrival here.

In the huge landing area, other than the fighter jets and the Dragon Cavalry soldiers that just landed together with him, there was no one else here.

As for the Dragon Cavalry soldiers, they just securely parked their fighter jets, and left the landing area without looking back.

Jack was very confused.

Achilles who was standing behind Jack, seemed to know why Jack was feeling confused.

In a low, muffled voice, he explained, "Chief Guard Hughes, your itinerary is here quite complicated.

Therefore, for your safety, the Commander has intentionally suppressed all information regarding your arrival. Only the Commander and the Twelve Golden Guard knows you are here. You should take a rest first. Later, the Commander will come to you to follow up on the related arrangements."

Chapter 874 Hiding Dragons Dive In Deep Water, Flying Dragons Soar The Skies

This was not a particularly big room.

It took up around a hundred square meters. As to why it's not larger, is because it was Zenith Harol's room.

As the commander of the three hundred thousand men-strong Dragon Cavalry, with immense influence

and power, he ruled over an area of over three million square kilometers in the Northern Territories, and

any intruders are not welcomed.

With such achievements, it could not be fathomed why he would stay in such a small room. In

retrospect, a hundred square meters was really small.

“Chief Guard Hughes, please rest for a while. The commander will be with you shortly.”

Achilles White arranged Jack Hughes’ luggage and left the room, “I will be standing guard outside the

room. Should you require anything, Chief Guard, just call for me and I will be right with you.”

The door to the room was then closed.

Only then, Jack got up and sat on the bed.

As he was unable to sleep, he wandered around the room to check things out.

There were no luxurious decorations, the decorations that were there even started to look outdated.

Even the bed frame was an old wooden model.

No excess decorations, everything looked simple, but the whole room had a serious army atmosphere

to it, from the weapons hanging on the walls, to the armor and saddles piled up in the corners.

The only thing in the center of the room was an altar, holding offerings for Dragon Silver Spear. The

polearm emitted a majestic aura, when Jack took a peek at it, he felt a scent of blood coming from it.

In front of the polearm was an incense burner, currently holding three incenses, with smoke still coming out from them.

“If people were told that the God of War in Northern Territory lived in this tiny room, I doubt that anyone

will believe it.”

Jack rubbed his nose, chuckled and pulled out his Tao Te Ching. He spent a long time reading it meticulously.

“Creek...”

The door was pushed open, and with it came a touch of coldness from the outside.

“I’m surprised that you dealt with everything so quickly.”

Jack said while smiling.

“Aye, the wounded girl is fine. I asked a doctor from my army to look after her.”

Zenith took off his python skin coat, removed all the snow on his body, and hung the coat on a coat

hanger. Then, he walked to the fireplace, grabbed a wine pot next to it, and poured some wine onto the fire.

The fire instantly started burning brighter.

Jack's face was stained in red by the fire, yet he appeared to be relieved.

He was very concerned about that flight attendant.

Zenith lifted the pot of wine and took a gulp, then he gave Jack and said, "Drink this, it helps with the cold."

"I'll pass, the room is plenty warm."

Jack shook his hands and rejected his offer.

Zenith sat beside the fireplace, warmed his hands in front of the fire, not saying anything.

Jack also sat next to the fireplace and looked at Zenith.

The light from the fire shined on Zenith's face, which was showing a cold yet determined expression.

Even though his eyebrows were stationery, they still present a wild majestic look that was intimidating and hard to look at for long.

Outsiders might find it hard to believe, that a legendary war hero in an army, a man whose legacy was basically god-like, lived such a simple life.

The room was silent.

Only the firewood crackling when strong wine strengthened the fire could be heard occasionally.

“Shit really hit the fan this time, huh?”

Zenith lifted his eyebrow and asked Jack, breaking the silence in the room temporarily.

“Yeah.”

Jack said in a worried tone, “The combat-capable people around me are all injured. If I kept staying in my home, I won’t be the only one in danger, they might be involved in this, too.”

“Is that why you decided to come and “involve” me in this?”

Zenith joked while laughing.

Zenith, as someone whose gaze could probably send a man running while pissing his pants, that gaze returned to normal when he made that joke.

How could this man control his emotions so well?!

Jack swallowed his saliva in awe. People who had held power for a long time tend to start emitting

intimidating auras from their bodies.

Let alone Zenith.

To suppress that aura already took a lot of self-control.

Meanwhile, Zenith here suppressed his aura completely in a flash while speaking. It was absolutely incredible.

Jack shrugged, "Sadly, you are my senior. Moreover, I am the Chief Guard in your Dragon Cavalry.

With this position, it's only normal that I go and fulfill my duty in the army, right?"

"Hahaha...You little brat, I can't believe you're so shameless!"

Zenith smiled. The smile on his cold hard face was a breath of fresh air for people, "Don't worry, as

long as you're in the Dragon Cavalry, your safety will be guaranteed. Three hundred thousand brothers

and I will protect you, no one can hurt you. Other than that, I'll give you a surprise tomorrow morning."

"What kind of surprise?"

Jack lifted his brows and asked.

Zenith shook his hands in return, changed the topic and said, "Now we shall discuss what will you do to



pass your time in the Dragon Cavalry.”

Jack did not press on with his question, but nodded along with Zenith.

He looked at his legs, and said deeply, “I wanna keep the fact that my legs are still working as a secret until the my father’s birthday. It will be the ace up my sleeves.”

“Aye, I was thinking about your legs as well.”

Zenith rubbed his chin and said, “If you really wanna take on the duties of a Chief Guard, your position within the army will be very high, and will definitely draw unwanted attention to yourself. If you really wanna keep that ace, you’ll have to be wheelchair-bound until your father’s birthday. Also, you’ll be unable to take on any missions during the entire period.”

“What about the other plan?”

“That would be me not letting out any news of you, so that no one will know that you’re taking on the duties of Chief Guard.”

Zenith smiles, thought for a second and said, “If you really wanna understand the ins-and-outs of the Dragon Cavalry, and still wanna be deployed in operations alongside the army in the meantime, I’d say your best bet would be hiding yourself in the army. Like hiding a dragon in deep water, your safety can

be ensured, and you get to go on missions.”

“A dragon hiding in deep water?”

“Aye!”

Zenith nodded, “As a Chief Guard, you’ll have a lot of restraints on what you can do. However, as a mere trooper, the Cavalry and I can still ensure your safety, you also get to use your legs to move around and do anything. In the three hundred thousand strong Dragon Cavalry, no one’s gonna notice a particular trooper all the time.”

“I’ll choose the second plan.”

Jack nodded, placed his right hand on his right leg, smiled and said in a bright tone, “My legs had been out of action for way too long, I’ve wanted to stand up for ages now. By joining the Dragon Cavalry, I also hope to train myself and increase my strength, get some experience on the way, too.”

Zenith nodded in agreement, stood up and said, “That’s good, A dragon diving in deep water is better than a dragon flying in the sky. You don’t come around often, so as your senior, of course I hope that you can improve yourself during your time with us.”

As he was saying that, he walked outside.

“Where are you going?” asked Jack.

Zenith waved his hands without looking back, “Sleep in my room tonight, I’ll go crash with our brothers.

You’ll be assigned to your post tomorrow, also...Be sure to watch tomorrow morning’s online news,

your surprise will be on there.”

Chapter 875 Surprise

Jack Hughes did not sleep long that night.

The reason was he had to report his safety to Mr. Ward. Moreover, the sound of the wind wailing

outside in the freezing Northern Territories was not ideal for him to sleep.

With a fireplace burning nicely in the room, alongside a heater, the room was not cold at all.

However, the wind wailing in the middle of the night made it an ordeal for anyone to get some sleep.

Moreover, horns and gongs sounded occasionally inside the “Thegiant City”. There were also noises of

troopers in armor patrolling the place.

The entire Dragon Cavalry strictly followed the protocols from ancient armies.

Jack, who had newly arrived in the “Thegiant City”, was not used to his new lifestyle.

He was silent for the whole night.

Jack was woken up by the noise of an army drilling in five in the morning.

The sun had not risen by then, the whole place was still covered in darkness.

“Is this why the Dragon Cavalry conquered the border of the Northern Territories?”

Jack rubbed his nose and chuckled. However, he was excited for the coming three months of his life in the Dragon Cavalry, as he would never back down from a harsh experience.

He had been treating himself harshly for his entire life. He was certain that he could only be in a better place if he treated himself harshly.

This aspect of Jack fitted perfectly with the Dragon Cavalry.

If he spent three months just hiding in the Dragon Cavalry, it would be a colossal waste of time for him.

Three months were not long, but they were not short, either. Three months were long enough for him to

make a lot of drastic changes.

Dedicating three month’s time into training was the best choice for Jack.

As he wasn’t drafted into duties yet, he was not keen on joining the troopers in drilling.

Jack recalled that Zenith Harol told him about a surprise, so he took out his phone and started

searching for online news.

All he found was articles after articles of boring news, his so-called surprise was nowhere to be found.

However, he trusted in Zenith's words on a surprise, so he kept on refreshing the news feed when all of a sudden.

A newly published news article caught Jack's attention.

The words that made up the title of the article were striking to his eyes.

When all of the words were put together, they became Jack's promised...surprise.

The article was the headline and reported about an incident that happened overseas.

The content was, the Sunder Cathedral was bombarded by an airstrike during midnight!

The simple title was able to capture Jack's interests and made him extremely happy.

When he started learning about the Bloody Angel group from Brent and his associates, he remembered

hearing from Brent that the headquarters of the Bloody Angel was in the Sunder Cathedral.

Well, if he recalled correctly. This news was a massive surprise for Jack!

He started working things out in his mind immediately.

He rubbed his nose and muttered, "Zenith told me about the surprise, then the Sunder Cathedral was bombarded by jets, don't tell me...Zenith sent out jets in the middle of the night and bombarded the place?"

A short while had passed.

Jack said while laughing, "If it really played out that way, then I assume that the bastard of a fighter jet that intercepted me yesterday was sent by the Bloody Angel."

In the blink of an eye, everything was clear to him.

For Jack, it was the only way to explain everything logically.

Thanks to Zenith, Jack really was surprised by the news.

He pressed the article to read more about the incident.

However, he was disappointed that the article did not go into more details other than the fact that the Sunder Cathedral was bombarded.

"As expected of Zenith."

Jack laughed uncontrollably. While the article did not provide more information to Jack, the news of the bombardment was enough to satisfy him for the meantime.

The Bloody Angel group being bombed was nothing but a small loss in a materialistic point of view, the larger matter was the fact that the bombardment also bombed the prestige and pride of the group.

A group that could shift the world on their own, with immense influence and power over their territories.

It was no doubt that their prestige and pride were held to a very high degree.

However, Zenith merrily turned the Sunder Cathedral into a pile of rubble overnight on a whim. This extremely ballsy move acted like a massive slap to their face. If that wasn't enough, Zenith basically stomped on their already swollen face into the mud, and inviting spectators from around the world to take a look at their pitiful state!

This kind of moves could never be done so cleanly by other organizations in the world.

Only Zenith, with his absolutely unmatched achievements and influence, could pull off such dominating actions.

Other than that, Jack guessed that even if the leader of the Bloody Angel group knew who was behind the bombardment, they definitely would not dare to call Zenith out for it, and would rather swallow their pride instead.

If they didn't...the Sunder Cathedral wouldn't be the only place being forcefully leveled by Zenith's Re-landscaping Service.

Zenith would lead his Dragon Cavalry to trample Bloody Angel.

"Knock knock," someone was knocking on the door.

"Come in," said Jack while he recollected himself.

The door was pushed open and Zenith walked in, his shoulders still carrying some snow.

"You're up this early, eh? I thought that you won't be used to the daily life in the Dragon Cavalry that quickly."

Jack lifted his phone and waved it around. He said while smiling, "Didn't you say to wake up early to look for your surprise?"

"The surprise is out already?"

Zenith smiled calmly, "It wasn't completely demolished, as I only sent three jets over. Thinking back, I am kinda regretting sending this little planes now."

Jack was speechless.



Whatever Zenith did, other people with power and influence would not even dream of doing anything of that margin.

His tone...was not right!

“If they messed with people within the Dragon Cavalry, they’re gonna pay for it.” Zenith explained, then sat in front of the fireplace to warm his hands.

He lifted his eyebrow and told Jack, “Wait here for a little longer until the drills are finished. After that, follow me and join the new group of recruits coming in today. Then, you’ll be distributed into your platoon.”

Jack nodded, eyed the news on his phone and thanked Zenith sincerely, “Thank you, senior.”

This would be the first time that he could fight back ever since he was engaged with Bloody Trap.

When facing Bloody Trap, even his father chose to hold his horses.

With his power, he could barely fend off the attacks from Bloody Trap. He did not fight back even once all that time.

This time, he would finally be able to fight back, thanks to Zenith!

Zenith also immediately thunderstruck Bloody Angel’s headquarters.

His anger in his chest was also slightly dissipated.

“No need to thank me, I am your senior after all.”

Zenith replied, focused on the ember in the fireplace, and said in a deep tone, “However, Jack, you must be prepared during your time as a diving dragon for these three months. You could lose your life any moment during this period.”

“The moment I chose to be a diving dragon, I was ready.” Jack said in a similarly serious tone.

“No, you probably aren’t ready yet.”

Zenith shook his head and said, “Since you don’t know enough about the Northern Territories yet. All you know is that the Dragon Cavalry and I conquered the Northern Territories and drove out outsiders.

However, conflicts and outbreaks happen almost everyday in this supposedly peaceful land, which is why Thegiant exists...”

Chapter 876 Enlisted in the Army, Debut Moore

Zenith Harol’s solemn words made the atmosphere in the room very cold.

The atmosphere was heavy and tense.

Jack stared at Zenith blankly.

He saw Zenith very few times, but every time he was proud and domineering to the extreme, and his warrior abilities were dignified and brilliant.

But now, when facing Zenith, Jack felt that he completely changed his attitude.

His pride and arrogance disappeared and he just had a grave expression.

“The so-called peace is maintained by some people in the dark who risk their lives at the cost of death.”

Zenith had a deep voice and a cold expression, “I won’t tell you in detail these things, but you will discover them when you join the army. I just remind you that, since you chose this road, you should be ready and do not rush out carelessly. If so, as your senior, I would feel sorry for you.”

Jack shook his head, “No problem. I will do my best even when tackling minor issues. Thank you senior for your remind.”

The loud sound of the drill outside gradually weakened.

Zenith patted his knees with both hands and got up. “Come on, let’s go to the recruits’ reception office.”

Jack nodded and, when he followed Zenith out, Zenith stopped and turned to the incense table when Dragon Silver Spear was enshrined. He picked up three sticks of incense, lit them and after three bows, inserted them respectfully and solemnly into the censer.

“Senior, is that the sword you used to destroy the city at once?” Jack asked curiously.

“Yeah, this is my old weapon, but I haven’t had my weapon in recently like...two years” Zenith said with emotion, and let out a smile.

“You also need to pay your respects. That year in that city, I could only rely on the protection of my old weapon.”

Jack smiled and said nothing more.

He picked up three sticks of incense and, in the same way as Zenith did, lit them and bowed, and after inserted them into the censer.

Then Jack followed Zenith to the recruits’ reception office.

With Zenith’s arrangement and also with the organization of the Golden Guards and a few middle level generals, Jack easily blended in with the recruits.

With Jack, there were a hundred recruits in total that time.

That number, if compared to the three hundred thousands of the Dragon Cavalry, was a drop in the bucket, even could be said that it was very little and almost insignificant.

But, when the recruits chatted with each other, Jack learned that the so-called recruits who entered the Dragon Cavalry were selected from the various military elite and after, they came to the Dragon Cavalry to report as recruits.

The Dragon Cavalry forced across the northern border, and faced a situation more dangerous than any other territory.

And the military achievements of the Dragon Cavalry made it become the holy place where the soldiers of the troops of every territory wanted to rush in.

Standing among the recruits, Jack heard about some who had already held positions in the old army and were willing to join the Dragon Cavalry.

Moreover, the number of recruits was not fixed, while the number of the soldiers in the Dragon Cavalry had always been maintained at three hundred thousand in a determined short time, after counting the missing and the new recruitments.

As for the recruitments of that time, it had only been three days since last time.

That, for Jack, was a startling situation.

One hundred recruits meant that one hundred veterans lost their lives in the last three days.

“Maybe is that what keeps the Dragon Cavalry at its peak, by sucking the blood of other armies?”

That was what Jack had in mind.

Anyway, there was nothing wrong with the attitude of the Dragon Cavalry.

Every border area had its natural barrier which could be relied on and defend the enemies. But the

Dragon Cavalry was the only one that could guard firmly the border area like a fierce beast just by

casting a “Thegiant”.

Besides, inside the territory, every school kids knew that border.

The northern territory was definitely the most dangerous one!

The intensity of the war and the degree of cruelty in that place was perhaps even superior to all the

other territories put together!

If you didn’t use that blood-sucking recruitment method, not to mention Zenith, even if it was God, it

would be very difficult to make the northern border invulnerable!

“Dude, which territory did you belong to before?”

A laughter penetrated into Jack’s ears and broke his thoughts.

Jack turned his head, there was a burly man in front of him, who was half a head taller than he was.

His short hair stood upright like a steel needle.

He had a tough and stocky build, thick eyebrows and big eyes, and showed a determined attitude.

But while laughing, he showed some honesty.

“My name is Debut Moore, from the southern border 302Lion Special Operation Troop, I’m 25 this year.”

The man in front of him grinned and reached out his hand to Jack.

Jack reached out and shook his hand, “I’m Jack” he said with a smile, “I can’t say more because it’s a secret. I’m sorry.”

Now that he was a soldier, buried among the three hundred thousand soldiers of the Dragon Cavalry,

Jack didn’t have to hide his identity, which was quite common.

But as for the other information, like that of Debut, what should he say?

It was not that he didn’t want to say anything, it’s that he didn’t have any information. Could he just make it up?

And yet, such a sentence immediately let Debut look at Jack with different eyes, awe-inspiring.

“Jack, I got it, I got it!”

Debut got closer to Jack, deliberately lowered his voice and said mysteriously, “Jack is a talented man.

After joining the army, if I’m lucky enough to be with him, please take care of me.”

Jack was speechless.

‘What the hell...is he thinking too much?’

He didn’t expect that such a perfunctory words would set off a brainstorm in Debut’s mind.

Anyway, it had already come to that, so Jack didn’t want to make more explanations.

Nodding his head, he smiled and said, “We have to take care of each other. After all, we are all recruits.”

And yet. “Jack is really a talented man, so calm and composed, and he’s similar to all the valiant generals I saw.” Debut looked at Jack’s eyes, completely into awe.

Jack was speechless again.

What the hell did he say?

“My name is Cole Sanchez everyone is a recruit here, let’s know each other!”



Another recruit smiled and extended his right hand to Jack and Debut.

Debut first introduced himself and then, with a chuckle, he shook the hands of Jack and Cole and

introduced Jack, "This is Jack."

No more details, no more words.

Jack and Cole got stunned for a moment.

"All right, all right. Just stand still, the roll call is coming up."

Debut giggled and let Cole stand on one side.

And then, after some time, he turned his head, looked at Jack mysteriously and then he raised his right

hand, clenching his fist, and smacked it softly against his heart.

He said with a deep voice, "Don't worry, Jack. I know the rules of all the great talented men like you.

Don't worry, I will keep your secret."

With that, he winked at Jack with an awe-inspiring expression.

Jack's eyes crinkled and his veins twitched.

Facing Debut, he suddenly understood clearly a new meaning of the word "Debut".

Smiling awkwardly, Jack looked the other way.

He couldn't say anything more, otherwise Debut would misunderstand again.

"The Golden Guard is here!"

Just then, a might roar rang out.

Everybody in the crowd of whispering recruits got silent at the same time, and without exception, a

hundred of people stood at attention with a snap.

Chapter 877 The A-Team

The crowd of soldiers remained silent.

The wind and snow still continued on relentlessly.

The one hundred of new recruits stood in heavy snowstorm. They all stood still with their straight

backs, looking like unsheathed swords, exhibiting their strong and powerful energy.

Jack stood in the crowd. His gaze swept across the crowd to a distance afar.

A troop of soldiers were marching towards his direction.

The first soldier in the line wore a golden armor. He looked majestic and powerful, strong like an

unmovable mountain, daunting and intimidating.

However, when Jack saw the face of the Golden Guard, his eyes wandered for a moment.

This particular Golden Guard was one of the Twelve Golden Guard who had tried to kidnap him before.

Achilles stood behind the Golden Guard. With his massive body size, it was very hard to not notice him.

But right now, Achilles was not the Chief Guard anymore. After he was stripped of his duties by Zenith,

he did not look as imposing as before.

The troop of soldiers approached slowly. Everyone could feel the tension building up as they

approached.

Everyone kept their eyes look straight ahead and remained solemn.

And when the Golden Guard, Achilles and the other soldiers stood in front of the new recruits.

The hundred new recruits all shouted at the same time.

“Salute, Golden Guard!”

The loud thundering voice echoed through the skies, as though they were trying to silence the

snowstorm.

In the Dragon Cavalry, Zenith was the Commander, and also the heart and soul of all the three hundred

thousand Dragon Cavalry.

And after the Commander was the Twelve Golden Guards!

Inside the heart of the three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalry, the Golden Guard was an ultimate goal

for them to strive towards, as well as a person who they feared like a god.

“Welcome to the Dragon Cavalry, and welcome to your journey of death.”

The Golden Guard stood still like a mountain. And with his eagle eyes, he glanced through all the new

recruits, stopping for a moment when he saw Jack.

There were no long speeches, and no unnecessary small talks.

When he finished that one sentence.

The Golden Guard lifted up the name list in his hand and began the roll call.

Jack was surprised that the whole process went over so fast.

As the Golden Guard called out the names from the name list, the new recruits left the troop one after

another as they were all assigned to their corresponding units, and queued up behind their respective

Sergeant.

Soon, it was Jack’s turn.

“Jack Hughes, enter Achilles’ squad!”

“Yes sir!”

Jack came out from the crowd, and walked towards the bulky and muscular Achilles.

For a brief moment, when he looked at Achilles, Jack had a mixed feeling about him.

In the military, Sergeant was the lowest ranked officer. The Sergeant was only responsible for five soldiers, including himself. Compared to Achilles previous position as the Chief Guard, he really had been stripped until his barebone.

Inevitably, now that he was assigned under Achilles, he felt quite awkward too.

After all, Zenith gave him the position of the Chief Guard after he demoted Achilles. And now, as a Chief Guard, he had to go undercover and disguise as Achilles’ soldier!

As for Achilles, he also felt quite uneasy when he saw Jack.

For the rest of the new recruits, their expression instantly changed when they heard that Jack was assigned under Achilles. They were extremely envious of Jack.

The Chief Guard was the second in command in the Dragon Cavalry. One rank below the commander, but superior to the rest.

The Chief Guard held a prestige and honorable status in the Dragon Cavalry.

And all the new recruits knew that Achilles was the previous Chief Guard.

Even though for now Achilles had been stripped to the barebone, and demoted to a Sergeant, he still retained his skills and experience.

In the eyes of the new recruits, Jack was not assigned under a mere Sergeant; he was assigned under the former Chief Guard.

With such a strong anchor in their squad, it would highly beneficial for them in their missions. Not to mention that the risk of casualty would be greatly reduced, it would be easier for them to score more merit points.

They were truly jealous of him!

Watching Jack walking towards Achilles, Debut stood among the crowd of new recruits and gazed at Jack with envy. He couldn't help himself and mumbled, "Jack is so lucky to be assigned under the former Chief Guard! All the protections, all the promotion opportunities!"

And straight after that.

The Golden Guard shouted again, "Debut, enter Achilles' squad!"

Boom!

Debut who was expressing his enviousness, couldn't believe what he heard. He widened his eyes and

looked at the Golden Guard, "Mr. Golden Guard, are, are you calling me?"

"Do you have any objections? You don't want to join them?"

The Golden Guard stared at Debut with his big eyes and asked.

"No, not at all. Yes, I want to. I... haha... Excuse me my friend, I have to get going!"

Debut laughed happily and quickly followed behind Jack. He couldn't contain his joy at all.

"Cole, enter Achilles' squad!"

The Golden Guard shouted once again.

Standing behind Achilles, Jack and Debut looked at each other and smiled.

Following that, the Golden Guard assigned the last person for Achilles' squad. With a total of five

soldiers, the squad setup was completed.

All the hundred new recruits were eventually assigned to their relevant squads.

Then, the Golden Guard dismissed everyone after that.

Achilles brought Jack and the other soldiers to the quarters. On the way, he said seriously, "Since you

all have been assigned to me, then from today onwards, we will be blood brothers and comrades. On the battlefield, we help each other, and we watch each other's back. As a Sergeant, I will also do my best to lead our squad."

His deep voice was like a thunder, spectacular and astounding.

Jack let out a grin on his face.

Debut laughed and nodded his head. Then, he walked forward and laid his arms on Achilles' shoulder.

Jack and the others were dumbfounded at what they saw.

"Yes, no problem. Brother Achilles, don't you worry. From today onwards, I will open the way in the battlefield, I will not hold back at anything!"

Achilles stopped his steps. With slight anger, he squinted at Debut and said, "At any rate, I'm still a Sergeant and your direct officer in command, so can you at least show me some respect."

Jack and the rest were speechless.

Cole even spoke without thinking, "This guy is really bold!"

Debut gave a simple-minded smile and looked at Achilles, "Relax, relax. From now on, let's take care



of each other, Mr. White.”

He took his hands off Achilles’ shoulder after that. He walked moodily back to Jack, and murmured, “He was the one who claimed that we are brothers, and I can’t even touch his shoulders, tsk...”

“...” Jack was speechless.

Cole rolled his eyes and said, “He’s your brother, but he is also a Sergeant too. You blockhead, don’t get simply close with anyone you see.”

“Tsk...” Debut proudly swung his head and said, “I can’t help it myself for having such an irresistible charm.”

“Ahem...silence please.”

Achilles let out a short cough and stopped the two from talking. “In front will be your quarters. You only have three minutes to settle down.”

Jack took a glimpse at the row of quarters in front of him, and found them to be quite normal and ordinary.

He would be staying here for the next three months.

When he was about to walk to the quarters, Achilles shouted again, “Debut, help Jack and bring his

stuff in for him. Jack, stay here.”

“Alright!”

Debut quickly responded. In his heart, Jack was a person with concealed expertise. So it was

understandable that Achilles was treating Jack differently.

Standing in the middle of the snowstorm.

Jack and Achilles stood and watched as Debut and the other two person went inside the quarters.

Subsequently, Achilles said respectfully to Jack, “I’m very sorry, Chief Guard Hughes. This is the

Commander’s order. In order to protect you, he recently promoted me to a Sergeant so that you can be

assigned into my squad. I’m very sorry that you are placed under me, and I deeply apologize for all the

inconvenience.”

Recently promoted?

Jack clicked his tongue, and felt very surprise. When Zenith said he was going to strip Achilles, he

really went out of his way.

This also meant that when Achilles came to pick him up yesterday, he was still a normal and unranked

soldier.

Jack rubbed his nose and said, "It's okay. Thank you for protecting me. Besides, the others did not join the squad by coincidence too, right?"

Achilles gave a meaningful smile and said, "Debut is the of vanguard of Lion Special Operation Troop, and he is very skilled in hand-to-hand combat. As for Cole, he is from the reconnaissance special force, his scouting skills are unparalleled. Other than that, Yarol is well-versed in all types of weapons, as well as a professional in terrain warfare."

"This lineup can be considered as one of the best squad setups already, right?" Jack was really surprised.

Achilles smiled and nodded his head, "If you consider our squad which only consist of five people, this kind of comprehensive setup is indeed one of the best, if not the best lineup you can ever ask for."

Jack felt quite resigned. "My senior fellow apprentice has provided me too much assistance."

"They were necessary."

Achilles stopped smiling and said seriously, "Chief Guard Hughes, please go and prepare yourself. One hour after we finish our meal, our squad will be heading out for a scout and patrol mission."

“That fast?!” Jack instantly got stunned.

Chapter 878 The Imperious Dragon Cavalry

Jack was not the only one.

Even when Debut and the two others were stunned when they found out that they were going for a

scout and patrol mission after an hour.

Achilles calmly explained, “You are all new recruits. But no one in the Dragon Cavalry is considered as

a new soldier. You all are among the best from your previous unit, that’s why you don’t need to go

through the newbie transition stage again. As for the scout and patrol mission, it will let you get involve

and familiarize with our operations here at the Dragon Cavalry.”

What Achilles said was undeniable.

In their original unit from they came, they were considered as elites.

If it weren’t for the Dragon Cavalry, they wouldn’t have come and join as a fresh recruit.

And to execute a simple scout and patrol mission was just a piece of cake for them.

Upon getting confirmation.

Jack and the rest of them went to the canteen nearby and ate their breakfast. After that, on Achilles’

order, they prepared themselves for the mission.

Everyone was issued with an armor, a horse, and a set of standard weapons.

Jack finally saw the standard weapon for The Dragon Cavalry mentioned by The Mysterious Man

before —— The Dragon Cavalry Sword!

Even though he had heard about it before, but when he saw it for the first time, he was still amazed by

it.

This was more than just a sword.

The width of the blade was at least half the size of a door, extremely thick and heavy. It weighed at

least 25KG!

On the blade itself, a special pattern was engraved on it during the smithing process, and it was giving

off a bone-chilling glow.

The sword handle was not placed like a normal sword either. Instead of placing at the side of the blade,

it was placed at the middle section of the blade.

It looked like sword, but resembled a saber as well.

“Mr. White, this, isn't this sword too heavy? It's quite cumbersome to use it both offensively and

defensively.”

With only using one hand, Debut picked up the Dragon Cavalry Sword and whined about the weight.

He was surprised as it was quite heavy even for him.

For his body size and his height of over one point nine meters, he should be considered as massive,

even among the soldiers in the Dragon Cavalry. However, when he picked up the Dragon Cavalry

Sword with one hand, it was quite difficult to handle it even for him.

As for Cole and Yarol who was standing aside, they found that it was even much more difficult for them.

They had to gather strength from both of their hands to pick up the sword.

“Too heavy?”

Achilles shook his head and glanced towards Jack who was inspecting the Dragon Cavalry Sword.

The next second.

To everyone’s disbelief, Jack held the sword handle with his right hand, and effortlessly lifted the sword

up. He swung the sword for a few times, and looked at it solemnly. He murmured, “This sword, can

really block bullets?”

Debut and the two others was stunned when they saw how he could handle the sword effortlessly.

And they were even more astonished when they heard what Jack had said.

They were elite soldiers from their previous units; However, the Dragon Cavalry had always been strict and protective about their internal information.

Therefore, even for Debut and the rest, they did not have much information on what was going on in the Dragon Cavalry.

After hearing what Jack had said, they were dumbfounded.

The three of them simultaneously lowered their head and looked at the Dragon Cavalry Sword in their hands.

This sword... Can it really block bullets?

“Yes, it can. This is why the Dragon Cavalry Sword is much heavier and thicker.” Achilles nodded his head and reaffirmed what Jack had said was true.

He paused for a while, and spoke again, “But you all just joined the Dragon Cavalry, so this is just a standard issue weapon. Basically, for the scout and patrol mission you won’t be needing it. Later on, you will get the chance to learn how to use the Dragon Cavalry Sword properly. But of course, the

prerequisite is you can freely swing the sword like Jack.”

The face expression of Debut and the other two instantly changed.

They were quite shocked when they found out that Jack could swing the huge sword like a toy.

“If you are all ready, then it’s time to go.”

On Achilles’ command, the five of them walked out together.

Debut immediately caught up with Jack. He laid his hand on Jack’s shoulder, and hold his left fist on

the position of his heart. He said seriously, “Jack, as expected you are truly a man with hidden

capabilities. I respect you even more now. You can even easily pick up the Dragon Cavalry Sword, your

strength is way above the others. You will most certainly become a great hero.”

The flattering kept going on.

And it was making Jack really awkward.

He had never thought that this dude Debut would think so highly of him with just a few words.

Did he say something wrong?

Or was it because Debut’s imagination had gone too wild?



One complete set of the standard equipment weighed 75KG. This weight was considered extremely heavy even for the army elites.

It was already a difficult task to march with weights.

Moreover, this whole set of standard equipment weighed 75KG!

Especially Cole and Yarol; they were moving slower than usual with all the weights on them.

Debut was only slightly better than the two of them.

As for Jack and Achilles, they were walking normally as usual.

Achilles was the former Chief Guard, so it was understandable. He should be used to the weight by now.

And for Jack, it was because he had been training intensively for a long time, without slacking at all!

His combat power now was on par with Brent. With that kind of power, he could simply take down

Debut and the others with ease!

After they collected their war horses, and following the order of Achilles.

The five of them who were fully armed, galloped out of Thegiant with their war horses.

It was snowing heavily.

The cold wind was blowing non-stop.

The whole area was covered in the silver white snow. A long howl was heard when the five horses left the city, heading towards the depths of the northern region.

“Our objective today is to leave the Northern Territory, advance forward for a hundred miles, and covering ten miles horizontally.”

Achilles’ deep voice was loud enough to cover the galloping sounds of the horses and the sound of the wind and snow.

“Advance forward for a hundred KM?”

Cole was quite surprised. He said, “Mr. White, to execute a scout and patrol mission over such a large area is quite dangerous. We...”

“Bullshit! This is the tradition of The Dragon Calvary!”

Achilles swept his whip at his horse, and the horse whinnied. He bellowed valiantly, “The Dragon Cavalry has always been scouting and patrolling at our enemy’s land. What’s the point if you scout and patrol at your own land!”

He sounded bold and fearless, with a slight touch of overbearing and despotic.

After hearing that, Cole who was an experienced scout, was left speechless and unable to deny what

Achilles had said.

Jack smiled knowingly. This was probably why the Dragon Cavalry was able to dominate the north region?

And Zenith was the person that had granted the Dragon Cavalry with such confidence and power, and the right to have such dominance in the north region.

“I know that you all are worried. But let me tell you guys, you have nothing to worry about!”

Zenith rode forward, leading Jack and the others towards the borders of the Northern Territory. At the

same time, he shouted, “All your worries have been eliminated by the veterans over the years. The

foreign force are terribly frightened of us. And even if they want to invade us, they will choose to do it at

a dark and moonless night. On a clear and sunny day like this, they can only stay at home quietly and

obediently, and let our Dragon Cavalry carry out our scouting and patrolling activities.”

What an imperious speech!

Totally undisguised imperiousness!

Even for Jack, when he heard what Achilles had said, he could feel his blood boiling.

As a member of the Dragon Cavalry, it was just as it should be!

Such boldness and courage was why they was able to dominate the hundreds of foreign force outside  
of the northern region!

...

At the same time.

In a world where the snowstorms were raging.

Everything was covered in silver white snow, and it was snowy everywhere.

In between the strong winds and heavy snow, a troop of twenty men were moving forward  
expeditiously.

The men and horses remained silent, emitting a murderous aura.

Snap!

The sound of a horsewhip lashed in the air.

A hoarse voice echoed in the wind and snow.

“Let’s move forward rapidly. The Dragon Cavalry will never expect us to go against the norm. Our goal is to reach the northern region and head for Thegiant. As long as we can get information related to the fortification of Thegiant, and our mission will be completed. Our army is still waiting for our news to launch the attack!”

Chapter 879 The Encounter

The wind was howling.

Big snowflakes and heavy snow were wreaking havoc on that side of the world.

Under the leadership of Achilles White, Jack and the others were riding straight towards the outside of the territory.

The blizzard blurred their line of sight, and greatly reduced their degree of perception.

If you could look down from the top, you would see, ahead of Jack’s five-man squad, a group of twenty people who were also heading towards their way.

The intention of killing was slowly brewing into the storm.

Neither Achilles nor the leader of the twenty men squad could have anticipated the drama that was about to unfold.

Swoosh...

The violent wind blew and swept through the heavy snow.

“Mr. White, let’s take a break and have some rest, ok?”

In the squad, Yarol was the first one to break down. He was very able to manage all kinds of weapons and firearms. Carrying on seventy-five kilos of equipment while marching speedily was really an overload for him.

As Yarol said that, Cole also couldn’t help saying, “Mr. White, we already made raid deep into enemy territory.”

Apparently, he was a little overwhelmed too.

However, Achilles, who was rushing to the front, smiled arrogantly, “That’s what makes you quickly integrate into the Dragon Cavalry. If you can’t even do this one hundred KM deep reconnaissance patrol, you can all roll back to your troops, the Dragon Cavalry is not suitable for you!”

He didn’t say meandering words, and his tone was quietly direct.

That let Yarol and Cole shut up on the spot.

They came out of their original troops to enter the Dragon Cavalry, and they regarded the Dragon

Cavalry as a great army.

A man should make outstanding achievements!

All the meritorious deeds would shine surrounded by glory!

Even if the Dragon Cavalry was extremely dangerous, that big danger would also give back a very rich reward for the meritorious service.

If you couldn't even blend with the Dragon Cavalry, how could you build up a respectable reputation?

The warrior master Zenith Harol was the idol of all the soldiers in the army!

In addition to meritorious deeds, every recruit in the army who entered the Dragon Cavalry looked forward to fight side by side one day on the battlefield with that war master!

"Come on guys, just grit your teeth and hold on!"

Debut shouted loudly and brought the atmosphere back.

While speaking, Debut looked at Jack, who was behind Achilles.

With a weight of seventy-five kilos, they fell behind Achilles, not because he was their sergeant, but because their physical strength could not keep up.

Not to mention Cole and Yarol, but also Debut had a sense of shortness of breath and tiredness at that

moment.

But Debut realized that Jack had always a steady breath, he didn't look tired, and he was completely focused on keeping his rhythm!

That time, Debut realized a lot of things!

In other words, the reason why Jack fell behind Achilles was different from the three of them...He was letting Achilles stay in front as sergeant, just to save deliberately his reputation!

"As expected, Jack is a talented man, and he must be the hero of some special forces. I'm so blessed.

In this five-man squad, not only there is the Chief Guard White, but also Jack, a talented man, a great hero. I'm sure I am blessed by my ancestors!"

That was what Debut was thinking in his mind.

Although he looked innocent when he smiled, to become an outstanding person in the special forces, he must have his own ideas and way of thinking.

In the Dragon Cavalry, the smallest unit of combat was a five-man squad. If they cooperated and supported each other during the battle, the strength of five men would be absolutely scaring!



It was precisely because of this kind of division of the units of combat that the strength of a single member of the squad would determine the overall strength of the five-man squad!

The stronger the power of each individual was, the stronger would be the fighting power of all the five strengths combined together.

Obviously, according to Debut, that squad had really reached the acme of perfection!

Apart from the three of them, the only strength of Jack and Achilles combined together would be enough to release a breaking fighting power and make the strength of the whole squad explode!

To put it bluntly, Debut also felt that, at least in the recent few recruits into the army, their squad held absolutely the leading position!

That was really....reassuring!

While thinking about that, Debut couldn't help showing a smug smile.

Just as Debut expected, the fact that Jack was heavily armoured and mounted on a warhorse meant that he was constantly in control of his own rhythm!

Until the hard training of Brent, he learnt that keeping his rhythm was the most labour-saving way!

Once the rhythm was out of whack, with seventy-five kilos of heavy armour and under that stormy

weather, his physical efforts would increase dramatically.

Jack worked hard on controlling his breath, and even when he was whipping, he was trying to keep his rhythm accurately.

Achilles, who was at the head of the line, was also aware of Jack's "abnormality", and was so shocked that couldn't help but looked back at Jack.

"The strength of Chief Guard Hughes has improved a lot since last time. This talent is really a godlike power!"

Even if Achilles and Jack had some conflicts in the past, when he faced Jack again at that time,

Achilles couldn't help but have a higher evaluation of Jack's talent and of the quick growth of his strength.

That was an incredible speed of improvement!

For Achilles, even the word "genius" seemed too weak to describe him.

"Godlike power" was the exact expression for him!

When he looked back, Achilles let out a wry smile.

At that moment, his perception of Jack was changing fast.

A man who only spent a year of training equaled to half of his lifetime of hard training. He was really a genius!

Even in that bad weather, he was able to keep constantly his rhythm. That tenacity also made Jack be noticed by Zenith and directly took his tittle of Chief Guard.

Achilles followed Zenith for many years and he knew very well his style of conduct. Upon promulgation, the law should be enforced! Military orders must be obeyed!

If Jack was not too much a man out of the ordinary, according to Zenith's style, he wouldn't never stand in front of the Golden Guards and be promoted to Chief Guard just because of their personal relationship.

Jack's strength meant everything!

"Maybe...I was impulsive." Achilles mused in his mind, his eyes looked serious.

As his mind welled, he couldn't help being distracted.

And yet. That was the distraction.

"Be careful!"

Jack, who was always in control of his rhythm, suddenly got frightened and roared.

That loud roar broke the silence of the squad in a split second!

All of a sudden, everyone's nerves were on the edge.

Achilles, who suddenly awakened, changed dramatically his expression and his eyes were extremely widened.

In his eyesight, a sharp and cold arrow whizzed at top speed through the storm, was shooting at

him...

Chapter 880 In Defiance Of Death, Just Take It

The whistling arrow.

The speed was extremely fast, as if it was breaking the winds and tearing the snow.

The speed was lightning fast.

At that very moment, Achilles White was shocked and too late to block it as he was distracted.

The sharp arrow with the death calling was already in front of him.

Clang!

A cold ray of light exploded from a slant.

As sparks erupted, the arrow that was an inch away from Achilles' face was deflected and flew sideways. It then plunged into the snow with a thud.

The sudden scene had caught Achilles by surprise.

"Hiss..."

Debut and the other three even drew in a breath of cold air at the same time.

All three of them looked at Jack as if they were looking at a monster.

"A Tungsten Alloy Arrow, this can be more deadly than a sniper round!"

Yarol, who was well versed with weapons and equipment, instantly focused on the arrow that got stuck in the snow, And his heart was in an uproar, "This arrow alone weigh almost a kilogram. And it can only be fired with a crossbow. Its power must be terrifying!"

After a brief description.

The way Yarol looked at Jack was tinged with a hint of fear.

It was evident that if it wasn't for Jack who wielded the 'Dragon Cavalry Sword' in the matter of milliseconds. Achilles' face would have been punctured by it.

But to swing 25 kilograms of Dragon Calvary Sword and deflect a tungsten alloy arrow that was

stronger than a sniper round. That was the best proof of strength!

“Tha, Thanks...”

At that moment, Achilles, who had survived his ultimate demise, couldn't help but be grateful to Jack.

“We're teammates.”

Jack shook his head and squinted his eyes. His face was as cold as stone as he faced towards the

blizzard, “Prepare for battle. Achilles, you have made some judgemental errors this time.”

The corner of Achilles' mouth twitched a bit as he was embarrassed to the core.

The Dragon Calvary had long ago crushed hundreds of forces outside of their territory. And all those

words that he proclaimed earlier were nothing but the truth.

Nowadays, integrating their new recruits quickly into the Dragon Calvary was by assigning them to

patrol duties. This was the safest and most effective way for their new recruits to get up to speed with

the whole Dragon Calvary.

But what happened just then was like a slap in the face for Achilles. The burning sensation was

because of how shameful it was.

In the distance, the sound of horses galloping like a tidal wave was heard.

But because of the snowstorm, it was not possible to locate where the enemy was coming from.

Even with this, Jack and the others weren't shaken by it.

For the Dragon Calvary, cold arms were their tradition. But for the hundred tribes of the outlands, they had always used firearms and modern weapons!

Even though there wasn't a complete ban of any sort of firearm inside the Dragon Calvary.

Under these snowstorm conditions, the effectiveness of cold weapons was truly superior to conventional firearms.

It was not unusual for the enemies to detect them in advance and strike first if they used their detectors.

The use of crossbow and arrow and abandonment of firearms was apparent. When a crossbow shoots, the sound it made was definitely easily concealed under the sounds of the gushing snowstorm.

Achille looked stern. His eyes were filled with coldness as he focused on the Tungsten Alloy Arrow that was stuck in the snow. He then spoke in a deep voice, "Tungsten Alloy Arrow is Oirat tribe's specialty.

Men, prepare yourselves, It looks like we are facing the Oirat tribe again. Damn it... it looks like the

bloody war of 3 years ago wasn't enough for these barbarians. They have been defeated for three years, and now, they strike again."

Chhk!

As he spoke, Achilles drew his Dragon Cavalry Sword. He then faced towards which the arrow had come from with murderous intent. He then laughed menacingly, "This is our first patrol duty and yet we have met our enemy. Let the bravest be the victor!"

His voice was like the sounding of a war drum. Filled with majestic aura of unrelenting power.

But then.

"Ser, Sergeant White. This is a bit presumptuous; we don't even know how many people are on the other side yet!"

"The bravest is indeed the victor, but it's not right for us to charge into battle without knowing the enemy's intelligence!"

Yarol and Cole said one after the other.

Both of them were the best in their respective military ranks. They're very experienced in combat.



But Achilles' simple, brutal, and almost reckless approach was unacceptable to the two men.

As far as Achilles current approach was concerned, it was bravado and domineering alright.

But to put this in simpler terms, it also meant.

In defiance of death, just take it!

“This is the way of the Dragon Calvary!”

Achilles raised his sword. He then turned around and look at Yarol and Cole, and smiled proudly, “If

you join the Dragon Calvary, you must adapt and adore this type of combat style! On the battlefields,

everything is ever-changing. You'll never know when the battle will erupt. This battle will give you a

thorough understanding for the Northern Territory and the Dragon Calvary itself!”

Before Yarol and Cole could respond.

Jack had already moved his horse forward, alongside Achilles.

The cold, stern speech echoed in the ears of Yarol and Cole. It immediately dispelled their hesitations.

“The number of the enemy shouldn't be too large. They should also be a patrolling squad like us. They

have already spotted us in this upcoming battle. Do we really want to retreat like a bunch of cowards?

In this first mission, hide behind the lines and be the laughingstock of our three hundred thousand

soldiers back in the Dragon Calvary camp?”

After hearing this.

The look of hesitation on Yarol and Cole’s faces instantly disappeared.

The glory of a soldier!

To retreat from the battlefield would have been a disgrace.

What’s more, it was their first mission as the Dragon Calvary!

If they retreated to the Dragon Calvary camp, they would never have the face to remain as the Dragon

Calvary even if their self-esteem was as thick as a wall.

At that very moment, Debut, who had been quiet for the whole time, also drew his sword.

But his sword was different from Jack and Achilles, his sword wasn’t the Dragon Calvary Sword, it was

a typical broadsword.

“In defiance of death, just take the motherfuckers!”

Debut gripped his sword with both hands and said in a murderous tone, “I have been in the army for so

many years, and I have never been afraid of death. If we were to retreat back to the camp and be the

laughingstock of our three hundred thousand soldiers, I might as well die in battle.”

As soon as the words came out, Debut’s legs clamped down on the belly of his horse. And the horse slowly moved forward and formed a line with Jack and Achilles.

Behind him, Yarol and Cole glanced at each other, their expressions were filled with determination.

With that.

Two more horses came forward, alongside Jack and the others.

Five men and their horses, as they stood in the stormy winter. Their gazes were all filled with murderous intent at the blizzard in front of them.

The thundering sounds of horses galloping became clearer and clearer.

Vaguely, there could see the black silhouettes charging towards them with killing intent as if a black torrent.

Achilles laughed disdainfully and said to Jack, “You guessed it right, it really is the scouts of the Oirat tribe. They have twenty at most, no more.”

“Five against twenty. Each of us gets to fight four of them. This shouldn’t be much of a problem!” Jack nodded, with no doubt about Achilles’ observation.

However.

After he said this.

Debut who was beside him made a joking face and looked at Jack, "Jack, we should share our

blessings and our difficulties as brothers. Can you be so kind and help me take care of two of them?"

Jack was speechless

'What the hell with this guy?'