

Born Winner 881

Chapter 881 War!

With a loud rumbling resonating around, the sound of metallic hooves stomping the ground was interspersed within the blizzard.

The whole ground seemed to be shaking violently.

A black current was tearing through the white nothingness, and it was coming at them at full speed.

Jack and the gang was standing their ground firmly while they waited for the impending clash.

They were riding war horses, which were neighing ceaselessly, their hooves lightly grazing the ground in anticipation of making the advancement.

Murderous intent were flying around in this intense blizzard, and they were cold and sharp like the flakes of snow vigorously scattering and billowing in the air.

When a verdict was made, the order would be dished down in absolution.

Even for Yarol and Cole, their gazes were resolute, and there was a murderous look hidden within.

They were men of war, and when their commands were given, even if they had to break through fire and ocean, they had to stomp through everything and reduce everything to nothingness.

This... was the resolution of men of war!

The rumbling continued, and the galloping of horses poured on, reverberating across the heaven and earth.

The regular sound was like an ominous beating on their hearts.

Achilles' hand was holding the Dragon Cavalry Sword, and his gaze was fixated on that formation which was speeding towards them. He was secretly counting down the distance which was closing in between them.

In the midst of a momentary silence, with the blizzard brewing in the air, suddenly a shout was heard,

“Move forth!”

Achilles raised the Dragon Cavalry Sword as his voice was booming through the sky.

At that moment, along with that roar of war signaling the start of their mission, Jack and his gang sped forth with blinding speed, and from afar they looked like blazing white current welcoming the pitch black

current careening towards them.

“Hey... they are only five person. And they think they can take us on?”

The team leader of the Oirat tribe was riding a horse at the moment, and he didn't appear to conceal

his arrogance, “This is indeed the ways of the Dragon Cavalry Squad! They are just a bunch of suicidal morons. Run over them with our metallic hooves!”

“Kill them!”

More than a dozen men raised their weapons and roared with a loud bass tone.

Their murderous intents seemed to morph into one single entity as they rose and gushed forth.

Time seemed to come to a halt at this moment as snow white flakes danced around everyone.

With an ever-increasing kicking sound of the hooves, the wind itself seemed to be torn by the sound.

Jack looked distant and ominous while riding his war horse, and with the Dragon Cavalry Sword in his hand, he was facing a twenty-men team of Oirat. His blood was on the brink of boiling over at the moment.

Was this...how it felt like to stand on a battlefield?

This was really... addicting!

When he heard the war cry of the leader of the Oirat squad, Jack couldn't help curling up his lips in a derogatory smile.

If his opponents were going to use Tungsten Arrow or even explosive weapons in this war, then the whole situation would turn into a grave and dangerous one.

But if his opponents were to engage in a close brawl with them...

In the midst of their advancement, Jack stole a glance at Achilles by his side.

If the Oirat tribe were to learn that Jack's team leader was once the Chief Guard of the Dragon Cavalry

Squad, would they regret their decision to attack them?

"Go forth!"

Earth-shattering war cries continued to bombard them from opposite, like a wave of energy sweeping at them.

However, when faced with the Oirat tribe's tremendous cries, Jack and the gang appeared to be strangely calm and composed.

Their intention to kill was already blossoming.

They didn't cry out in any way. They simply allowed the rhythmic beating of the hooves to carry them forward.

The distance quickly diminished between them.

“Brothers, we are twenty against five now. This is going to be a cake walk. Make sure they all turn into human meat paste!”

The leader of the Oirat tribe was still rambling on with the utmost arrogance.

However, when he was still roaring, Jack had already closed the gap in between them.

In an instant, Achilles shouted, “I, Achilles, will lead the charge!”

With a loud rumbling sound, he threw himself at the Oirat tribe.

The leader who was initially full of himself suddenly had a drastic change of expression as his shouting faltered and his face was one of horror.

“A—Achilles? Damn it, is this the Chief Guard of the Dragon Cavalry Squad? Since when has he become a leader of a unit too?”

As he exclaimed, all the other warriors of the Oirat tribe all showed terror on their faces.

As the former Chief Guard of the Dragon Cavalry Squad, he was at the pinnacle of power who only received orders from the king. Achilles’ name reached far and wide among the hundred clans of the region, and he was only second to Zenith in terms of notoriety!

The fact of the matter was that the Oirat tribe had been destroyed by the Dragon Cavalry Squad three years ago!

Now that it had already been three years, just at the moment they were able to regroup and reignite their courage, never in their wildest dreams would they imagine the Achilles who was a dominant force in the North would now lead the charge against them... as the opposing team leader!

And he was just right in front of them!

What the hell.... Was going on?

It was only three years, but it seemed that everything had changed. The Chief Guard was now a unit leader?

In an instant, the twenty-men cell of the Oirat tribe didn't look so confident anymore, and even their war

horses sensed the dwindling spirit of their owners, and they too slowed down slightly.

At that moment, Jack and the others arrived at the scene.

They were blazing lights who pierced through the defense of the Oirat tribe twenty-men team!

Everything exploded in an instant.

Achilles was maneuvering the Dragon Cavalry Sword in his hands, and he went with the flow of their charge and managed to break one of the warriors of the Oirat tribe in half. In an instant, the whole scene was splattered with blood, and corpses quickly fell all over the ground.

Despite that, Achilles didn't seem to be slowing down.

He played around with his Dragon Cavalry Sword as if cooking up a storm, and with an impressive and imposing aura, he slashed through everything in the midst of the opposition.

"Fight back, I said, fight back at them!"

The team leader of the Oirat tribe was so flustered and nervous now that he even wanted to start crying.

They thought that it was going to be a one-sided match with their advantage in numbers, but they didn't expect to face Achilles who was a killer!

This wasn't just a walk in the park anymore; It was a one-sided beat down by the Dragon Cavalry Squad!

"Follow me and charge at Achilles together!"

The team leader of the Oirat tribe was able to regain his composure pretty quickly, and he immediately

led a dozen of his men to surround Achilles.

This was massacre by Achilles, and only by killing off him now there could be a sliver of hope in their chances of victory!

However, as the warriors all closed their gaps towards Achilles, Jack and four others immediately lost some of the pressure against them.

Initially, Jack was grappling with four warriors, but there were only two left fighting with him.

With a loud slashing sound, a spear was speeding towards Jack through the blizzard.

Jack didn't dodge; instead he placed his Dragon Cavalry Sword in front of him to block the spear's attack, and then both of his arms twisted and lashed out with the sword!

The sword was a heavy one.

This directly caused someone who could wield the sword to cause massive amount of damage just by swinging the humungous thing around.

Besides bringing down the sword in a slicing motion, even if someone were to get connected by the sword for a moment, that person would have suffered grave injuries.

With a loud bang, all the soldiers of the Oirat tribe were blown away by Jack's swing of the sword. Their chests immediately ruptured and blood were splattering everywhere.

"Die!"

At that moment, Jack had an emotionless and murderous aura emanating from him. The Dragon Cavalry Sword in his hand was light as a feather, and when he swung it around, it immediately crashed into another unfortunate warrior nearby.

"Ah!"

The warrior's face contorted and in his shrilling scream, he propped up his sword in front of his chest in an attempt to block Jack's attack.

However, in Jack's hand, the Dragon Cavalry Sword seemed to have endless amount of strength as the warrior's sword immediately snapped in half before piercing into his chest.

An explosive sound was heard, and once again the air was bloodied, and the white of the snow had blotches of red now.

In just a few moments, there were nobody standing anymore around Jack as he sat on his horse mightily with his sword in hand.

The leader of the Oirat tribe who was engaged in heated battle heard his soldier's screams, and he instinctively wanted to retreat as he searched the source of that agonized sound.

When he saw Jack, it was as if his heart was already split in half by the Dragon Cavalry Sword.

He was completely stunned...

What kind of power was this Dragon Cavalry Squad hiding?

Chapter 882 Encircle and Annihilate

It came as a massive shock and anxiety immediately spread through the soldiers of Oirat tribe.

At that moment, their arrogant air was nowhere to be seen anymore as Jack and Achilles wielded their

Dragon Cavalry Swords and extinguished all hopes for their opponents.

Even though the Oirat tribe had strength in their numbers compared to the five-men unit of Jack's team,

everyone in the opposing team could strangely feel death knocking at their doors!

Jack was able to kill off two of the warriors of Oirat tribe very quickly, and he looked up at Achilles who

was being surrounded.

What shocked him was that Achilles didn't seem to be at any disadvantage even though he was

battling a dozen men by himself! He was like the reincarnation of the God of war as he swung around

the heavy Dragon Cavalry Sword.

The sword made a buzzing sound as it wiped out every opponent in its path.

The sword was a lethal killing machine in the hands of Achilles.

As he faced a dozen warriors of the Oirat tribe, Achilles didn't just spend his time defending against the flurry of attack. Instead, he was exchanging blows with a dozen men with ease!

Even Jack was secretly impressed with Achilles' battle prowess when he witnessed this scene.

Achilles was facing a dozen men, and he was encircled by them.

Even for Jack, when he first battled Achilles, he was able to gain the edge over Achilles due to his raw battle talent. But when both were placed in such precarious situation, even Jack had to admit that he wouldn't be able to stand his ground as firmly as Achilles!

This was not all about personal battle talent. It was the product and accumulation of battle experience!

On the other hand, Debut was still holding his own pretty well. He was fighting two warriors, and he was in a pinch at the moment.

However, Yarol and Cole were both in a dangerous situation.

They were only specialists who were good at certain things, so when they were put into a real test

battling more than one opponent, even though they had vast experience, their shortcomings in terms of personal battle prowess proved to be a wall too great to overcome.

They only had two opponents, but they were completely suppressed by them.

Yarol was even injured now!

It only took Jack an instant to gauge their situation.

Without any hesitation, Jack rushed towards Yarol to help him.

Yarol was already at a disadvantage, and he was even fighting with injury, so if he couldn't defeat his opponent, he would have to pay up with his life!

The war horse was tearing through the battlefield, but Jack was gripping his Dragon Cavalry Sword tightly.

He didn't know how to realize the full potential of the sword, but whenever he was wielding it, with his basic battle strength, he would be able to freely wield it and command it to do his bidding without any problems. He would still be able to create enough damage with it!

In the midst of the blizzard, Jack was wheezing with killing intent, and it was evident to everyone near

him.

He had turned into the God of war as he careened towards where Yarol was!

“Be careful!”

One of the warriors battling Yarol noticed Jack, and he immediately left his own battle and faced Jack.

In an instant, Jack lashed out with the Dragon Cavalry Sword as he brought them down on the warrior vertically.

With a loud crash, the back of the blade hit the neck of the war horse.

With an agonized neighing, the warrior suddenly stood on his hind legs with the warrior dangling from its back.

With just a slash, Jack had cut off the horse’s neck!

As the warrior was grappling with the horse which was in agony, Jack immediately followed up with his second attack.

In an instant, it landed on the warrior’s chest, and blood was splattered once again.

It was a lethal blow!

This scene was ruthless and bloody! It was a staggering sight to behold!

The whole battle field seemed to stop for a moment following Jack's attacks!

In an instant, all eyes were on Jack alone.

The leader of the Oirat tribe was staring at Jack while he felt something like the possibility of death creeping up on him.

He was drenched in cold sweat as his heart beat furiously at the fear!

One was the former leader of the Dragon Cavalry Squad, and the other was an unknown warrior with crazy strength who could freely use the sword to its maximum potential.

How were they going to... win this war?

After a fearful contemplation, the leader immediately came to a decision.

"Re—Retreat! Retreat now!"

They were going to run!

This was the only way the leader of the Oirat tribe could think of to get himself and his unit out of this alive.

He initially planned to encircle Achilles with all of his forces. Even if he couldn't succeed in killing

Achilles, at least he could delay him.

He would deal with the remaining opponents by pitting two of his own against only one of them, and

then in a finale they would all rush towards Achilles in a concentrated effort. There would still be a

chance to annihilate Achilles and his team!

However, from the look of things now, an unknown member of their group who also knew how to wield

the Dragon Cavalry Sword became the variable in this battle.

It was as if the few slashes by Jack on their warriors were the exclamation points on the leader's heart.

His plan had gone down the drain with such an unstable variable like Jack!

Jack's battle prowess was akin to a tiger entering a sheep's den. He was tearing through his prey

effortlessly!

Compared to Achilles, he wasn't overshadowed at all!

If there was only one beast hiding among the five-men unit, all would not have been lost.

However, now two beasts were lurking in the opposition camp, and it was the epitome of despair. It was

horrifying to say the least!

With a loud rumbling, the remaining soldiers who were still alive clamored and turned their horses

around. They were making their escape towards the far reaches of the land.

They no longer had any hint of arrogance left. They were dispersing like traumatized birds!

“Is this the end now?”

Jack was a little caught off guard as he watched the Dragon Cavalry Sword in his hand which was dripping blood.

The battle didn't even start yet, but it was already ending?

However, Achilles' thick voice reverberated through the air.

“Guys, come with me, we are going to encircle them and annihilate them!”

Jack's eyes lit up as he saw Achilles giving chase after the remaining members of the Oirat tribe.

What he saw was Achilles chasing after a dozen men by himself.

It was indeed an unusual sight.

Achilles' proclamation brought a sneer to Jack's mouth.

It was not an everyday sight that you could see one person encircling a dozen men!

“Move forth!”

The next second, Debut took the initiative to follow Achilles.

He was then followed by Cole.

Jack was bustling with excitement as he carried his sword, about to break into a chase too.

Suddenly, Yarol thanked him from behind, "Thank you, Jack!"

"We are from the same faction. Why are you thanking me? Let's encircle them together!"

Jack laughed loudly as he urged his horse into a gallop!

With Jack's first few attacks which boosted their morale, the five-men unit was unstoppable!

In the billowing blizzard, the wind was slicing at everything.

However, Jack and his gang was locking onto the Oirat tribe who were running away!

The most important factor in a battle field was morale.

It only took one moment to boost the morale of everyone and it also took one moment to diminish that morale.

At that moment, the men of Oirat tribe were escaping like cowards, as if they were sheep who were waiting for their turns to be butchered. They ran like crazy, and with Jack and his gang on their tails, they had lost all courage to fight back.

In this cat-and-mouse chase, Jack was maintaining his passion as his blood was boiling.

“Is this the charisma of the Dragon Cavalry Squad? It seems that I have made the right decision to come join this team!”

Chapter 883 A Piece of Insignia

It was only a brief engagement.

But it was enough for remaining dozen or so soldiers of Oirat Squad. They were all terrified.

And now they were trying their best to run away.

Jack and the others were ruthlessly chasing behind them, and they would not want to face them. It would be a one-sided massacre!

Achilles was the first person caught up with Oirat Squad. Without any hesitation, he effortlessly killed a Oirat soldier.

He did not even fight back and died while trying to escape. Until death, the only thing the Oirat soldier could do was screaming desperately.

Jack’s eyes fired up when he witnessed everything that had happened.

Perhaps... This was the true meaning of a total rout.

Before this, he was not too sure about what it meant.

But now when he was experiencing everything first-hand, watching everything that was happening

before him, he realized this word was very fitting for the situation right now.

Consecutively, Debut who was trailing behind Achilles, caught up with the Oirat Squad too.

Jack, Cole and Yarol also followed closely behind.

Even though Jack and the rest were lesser in numbers, they still won the battle without any suspense.

It was an unbalanced fight.

The killing sounds was roaring through the wind and snow.

In a blink of an eye, the battle came to an end.

When the battle ended.

Jack sat on the war horse and calmly looked at everything in front of him.

Blood, dead bodies, and even corpses of war horses, armors scattered everywhere...

When everything was over, after he had calmed down, he felt as if he was dreaming.

Although the short encounter seemed threatening with no actual danger, everyone was exhausted from

the battle.

Achilles, Debut and the others all dismounted from their horses, and rested on the snowfield.

Yarol and Cole was obviously the weakest among them. When they sat on the ground, they were gasping for breath and sweating endlessly.

Compared to them, Debut was slightly better. After he took a few breaths, he took out some medical bandage and dressed Yarol's wounds.

After taking a breather, Debut, Yarol and Cole started cleaning up the battlefield.

All of these... were military merits!

Achilles did not move at all, he gazed intensely at Jack who was still sitting on his horse.

Periodically, he would show signs of admiration from his brooding eyes.

For two men, sometimes they could just resolve their contradiction in an instant.

This was especially true for military personnel!

Perhaps, one battle was enough for them to bury the hatchet.

This was how Achilles felt. From the short battle just now, Achilles saw how imperious Jack was.

Therefore, he was slowly putting down the matter that had happened from before.

“As expected, a gifted man can shine wherever he goes.”

Achilles murmured quietly, with a voice only he could hear.

Unlike Debut and the other two people, Achilles knew everything about Jack.

And that understanding was the reason why he uttered those words out with mixed feelings.

“Jack, let’s drink!”

Achilles took a goatskin sack from his waist, opened the cork, raised his head and drank it. Then, he threw the sack to Jack.

Jack caught the sack with his hands. He could smell a tempting aroma coming out from the sack. He asked hesitantly, “Mr. White, we are still halfway through our mission, is this appropriate?”

“Why is it inappropriate? If I say it is fine, then it will not be a problem. In this kind of winter, how can we

get rid of the cold if we don’t get some alcohol in our stomach?”

Achilles waved his hand and laughed boldly, “Don’t you worry. I know the rules. I have seen better days before. The Dragon Cavalry has strict rules, and military orders allows no disobedience. However, in this case, a small sip does not really matter.”

He gave the explanation, with a slight hint of self-mockery.

This made Jack felt somewhat awkward.

He was the one who replaced Achilles' Chief Guard's position.

Seeing that Jack was still a little hesitant, Achilles laughed and said, "Relax, this is our first battle.

Everyone did well so we should drink and celebrate!"

Upon said that, Achilles look towards Debut, Yarol and Cole. He laughed and said, "Guys, Jack

performed the best in the battle today. There is only so much liquor, so we should let him drink a bit

more. Are you all okay with it?"

"As long as I get to drink!"

Debut smiled fatuously and said.

Yarol and Cole also smiled while they shook their heads.

From the battle just now, everyone could see that.

Even though five of them fought together, the two most crucial person was Jack and Achilles.

Achilles single-handedly handled the major part of the forces, lifting most of the pressure of them.

As for Jack, he came out unexpectedly like a dark horse, dominatingly killing Oirat soldiers one after

another, completely destroying their morale. And as such, they sealed the victory for this short battle.

Especially for Yarol who was injured in the battle. If Jack had not come any sooner for him, instead of just suffering a small injury, he could have perished on the spot.

No one refuted Achilles' words.

They even thought that what Achilles had said made total sense.

In the military, this was a norm. Whoever gets more credit deserved more reward.

This had nothing to do with the worldly sophistication stuff, or those unneeded mutual scheming.

Everything was about the credit!

Seeing everyone smiling at him, Jack let out a warm smile as well. He leaned his head back and took a big gulp from the goatskin sack.

The cold liquor was rough. It went down from the throat, passing the gullet and when it finally reached the stomach, a warm sensation was felt within it.

In this cold and winterly weather, it felt really comfortable.

Then, Jack tossed the goatskin sack towards Debut.

After Debut, Yarol and Cole drank the liquor.

There was only a small portion of liquor left in the goatskin sack, and it all went into Achilles' stomach.

After taking a short break.

The gang went in deeper and continued on with their scout and patrol mission.

The battle just now was as though a small pebble thrown into calm waters. After stirring up a small ripple, the water returned back to its calmness.

This was quite rare in the military.

However, for Debut, Yarol and Cole, they were not surprised at all.

Not to mention, they were now at the most dangerous and most ruthless part of the northern region.

This kind of battle was quite common in this place.

However, after the battle just now, Achilles became more alert and vigilant. At least for now, he slowed down and did not rushing recklessly as before.

“Mr. White, I found something quite peculiar just now. You want to have a look at it?”

Cole caught up with Achilles and took out a peculiar looking Insignia. At the edges of the Insignia, sheepskin was wrapped around. He threw the Insignia towards Achilles.

Jack was riding alongside Achilles, so he was able to see how the Insignia looked like.

It was a common piece of Insignia made of wood. The edges were wrapped with sheepskin, and some inscription was engraved on the surface of the Insignia.

However due to the distance and the snowstorm, Jack was not able to see clearly.

No matter how he looked at it, there was nothing wrong with the Insignia. At the most, it would just be an identity badge.

Frankly speaking, if Cole, the professional scout, was not the one cleaning up the battlefield, even Jack would have missed this piece of Insignia.

With that being said.

When Achilles got a hold on the Insignia and took a few looks at it.

His face expression suddenly changed drastically. He reined his horse and stopped moving.

“Hush...”

Jack and the others were taken aback with the sudden scene.

And as a result, the four of them galloped ahead a short distance away from Achilles.

When they all reined their horse and stopped.

The four of them all turned around to Achilles, looking confused.

In a serious tone, Achilles said, "Stop the scout and patrol mission now. Head back instantly to

the giant now!"

Chapter 884 What Did The Wooden Insignia Mean?

Putting an end to the scout and patrol mission?

Achilles' sudden decision left Jack and the others in dismay.

"Mr. White, is this about the Insignia?"

Cole raised his fingers in doubt and pointed at the Insignia that was held tight by Achilles in his hands.

Achilles came out with that decision as soon as he saw the Insignia.

Obviously, the Insignia was not as simple as it would seem.

"Yes."

Achilles took the Insignia and shook it in his hands. He gave a meaningful smile and said, "If I were not

the Chief Guard before this, we would have carried on our scout and patrol mission. But now, we have

to end this mission prematurely."

Achilles' words piqued Jack's curiosity towards the Insignia in his hands.

According to Achilles, only the Twelve Golden Guard, or Zenith and he himself knew what the Insignia meant.

A simple and ordinary wooden Insignia with such a high power of authority.

The meaning behind this may even be more terrifying.

“Let’s go, just obey Mr. White.”

Jack let out a cold breath, and said teasingly, “I’m already chilled to the bones, so its even better if we can go back earlier and report on our military merits.”

Speaking about military merits.

Debut, Cole and Yarol all got excited.

They were willing to give up everything they had in their previous units, and came to join the Dragon Cavalry, just because they wanted to build up some meritorious deeds.

And just after they had joined for a short period of time, they were able to kill a group of scouts from the

Oirat tribe in their first mission. Furthermore, they were able to retrieve a significant piece of Insignia that looked and sounded important, this would be considered as a big accomplishment!

“Hahaha... this is a good start for us in the Dragon Cavalry. If the other new recruits knew that we were able to get merits from our first scout and patrol mission, they’d be envious right?”

“Yes, yes, of course. We have achieved something big today. With this merit as a head start, everything will be better in the future!”

“However, we are all safe and sound today all thanks to Mr. White and Jack, so we should thank them as well.”

The three of them smiled happily as they spoke.

When the injured Yarol finished the last sentence, Debut gazed deepen and stared at Jack with hot and glowing eyes.

“Luckily I’m smart. I knew Jack is a hidden gem, and from today onwards I’m going to ride his coattails for as much as possible.”

Deep down, this was what Debut thought.

Following Achilles’ decision.

The five of them immediately turned their horses around and hastily returned to Thegiant.

The snow had not stopped, and the cold wind was still blowing.

When the gang passed by the previous battlefield, they found out that the scattered bodies were gradually covered up by the snow.

“It probably will not take too much time before the traces of the battle be completely buried by the thick snow.”

Jack mumbled.

Achilles, who was standing beside him, laughed and said, “This is how the Northern Territory is like. It is snowing all year long. When a battle ends, the traces will be buried complete in snow in less than an hour. In the Dragon Cavalry, it is considered as extremely lucky if you get to go home after you die. Most of them will forever stay undiscovered under the wind and snow.”

Jack could sense Achilles’ sadness lurking out even though he was smiling when he talked about this.

The battlefield was a cruel place. It was indeed to be a luxury if they were lucky enough to be sent home after sacrificing themselves.

To be able to return back home after death held a significant meaning to everyone.

Moving forward, everyone was rushing back with all their effort.

Debut and the others were still drenched in the joy of getting merits.

Jack had been observing Achilles. He had just come to the Dragon Cavalry, and there were a lot of things that he was still not familiar with. He could learn a lot from Achilles.

Maybe Zenith had this in mind when he made the arrangements.

However, on the way, Jack had been observing Achilles' expression.

Achilles face expression was extremely solemn!

The kind of solemnness that he had never seen before!

Compared to Debut and the others, Achilles seemed to be extremely worried.

Jack's mind was floating with thoughts when he saw Achilles' solemn expression.

Although Achilles was only a sergeant for now, he was once an official Chief Guard. He used to be the second highest in command in the Dragon Cavalry."

A person like Achilles who had held a superior position before, and also a fearless warrior in the battlefield.

That being said, it would be understandable if a person like him lose his cool sometimes; but right now,

Achilles was obviously very tensed and anxious.

It was shown all over his face.

What was the underlying meaning of that wooden Insignia?

They rushed all the way back to Thegiant. Just after they entered the city gate, Achilles ordered Jack and the others to return their equipment at the supply depot. Then, he told Jack and the rest to wait for him before they go hand in the merits.

After saying that, Achilles put on his armor and rode towards Zenith's house.

He left hastily and vanished at the end of the streets.

"Jack, let's hurry up and go return our equipment. After that is done, we can wait for Mr. White and go report our merits together!"

Debut called out to Jack.

"Okay, let's go."

Jack stopped his gaze, turned his horse around and headed towards the supply depot.

After returning all the equipment.

Jack and the others stood in front of the gate of the supply depot and waited.

After taking off their armor and unloading their equipment, they felt very relieved.

They stood at the entrance, joking and chatting with each other.

When they are out of duty or not taking part in any sort of mission, the life of the Dragon Cavalry was quite carefree. They would not get reprimanded for loitering in Thegiant.

However, Jack was still frowning his eyebrows. He kept thinking about the wooden Insignia.

“Jack, we have gotten ourselves some merits. Why are you still pulling a long face?”

Debut approached Jack, he asked while laughing.

He knew that Jack was not an ordinary person. So in order to foster a closer relationship, he would focus more attention on Jack.

“No, it’s nothing.”

Jack shook his head and stretched his back.

Cole who was standing beside, smiled and asked, “Jack, are you thinking about the Insignia?”

Jack threw a glance at Cole. He was not surprised that Cole actually knew what he was thinking as he was a professional scout. However, he did not give any response directly, but just smiled

noncommittally.

After waiting for about half an hour.

Achilles came back hurriedly on his horse.

Upon seeing Jack and the others, he did not stop. He went into the supply depot right away, returned the horse and all his equipment.

When he walked out of the supply depot.

A sign of solemn was shown on his face, just like before when they were on their way back.

In Jack's eyes, it looked as if that Achilles' eyebrows wrinkled even deeper than before.

"Let's go, I'll take you all to report in on the merits."

Achilles spoke, and then brought Jack and the others towards military rewarding office.

Along the way, Debut and the others were chatting happily with their faces lit up in joy.

Obviously, for them, it was a pride to have gotten merits upon joining the Dragon Cavalry!

But Jack and Achilles remained unusually calm.

Achilles appeared like this because there was something in his mind.

As for Jack, he was curious about what was going on in Achilles' mind. He did not really care much about the merits.

He was supposed to stay in the Dragon Cavalry for only three months until his father's birthday. And by that time, he would need to leave already.

And besides... As the Chief Guard, it made no difference for him whether he had gotten the merits or not...

Chapter 885 Terminal Arena

The military service department was located within Thegiant City and was responsible for recording the military achievements and awards of all units.

There was a long queue at the service department when Jack and the other three arrived with Achilles.

There were many military achievements daily that required to be reported and recorded by the three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalry.

It was common for them to make such reports amid the cruel and unforgiving environment.

"Sergeant White, our newcomer had broken record to have a combat award during his first day in service. He is the first one, isn't he?" Debut suddenly stepped forward and said gleefully to Achilles.

Achilles nodded, "Yes, he must be the rare few if not the first."

A newcomer to the Dragon Cavalry would be quickly assigned combat duties to assess if he could carry out his tasks safely. But there was an exception to everything and it even caught Achilles by surprise. But this was still reasonable in the northern frontier.

“Then we can certainly brag about this... heh heh heh...” Debut started to laugh proudly.

Then, at this moment, a voice said with surprise, “Achilles, what brings you here?”

Jack looked towards the person and it was a surly and strong officer who looked at Achilles with surprise.

“Commander Shawn, I brought some of my friends to register some military awards.” Achilles smiled and replied respectfully to the officer.

“Military awards?” Commander Shawn started to chuckle and then said sarcastically, “Ha ha ha...

Achilles, are you kidding? If memory serves me right, you are the sergeant of a new squad and today you simply brought them for a patrol. Why are you here collecting awards?” As he said, several sergeants around them started to laugh.

In their view, a patrol was a simple task to the Dragon Cavalry and at the Northern Frontier, it was as

good as going out for a tour of the frontier. How could they have any combat achievements and awards if there were no dangers?

Amid the laughter, Achilles and the other three's smile waned. Jack looked at Achilles and it was obvious that Achilles and Commander Shawn had some previous grudges, otherwise, he would not create a scene out of such a small issue. Achilles was demoted by Zenith to become a sergeant but other officers would still accord him with some respect.

If it was not for the previous grudges, Commander Shawn would not behave that way. A Commander in the Dragon Cavalry would have more class than to do that.

Achilles simply ignored Commander Shawn's sarcasm and said to Jack and the others, "Follow me in."

But just as the five were about to go into the military service department, Commander Shawn suddenly stood in front of Achilles and blocked their way.

"Are you ignoring the words of a Commander?" Commander Shawn could match Achilles physically and was far more menacing.

Then, those who were laughing suddenly shut up as they could sense that the situation had turned explosive.

“Commander Shawn, I’m not under your command. There is no need for me to report to you. We deserve this military award and all we need is the staff from the military service to make the judgment.”

Achilles smiled and wanted to walk around Commander Shawn.

Smack! Suddenly Commander Shawn slapped his hand onto Achilles’ shoulder. Achilles was not prepared for the sudden and strong slap and stumbled a step backward.

Wah... the onlookers gasped. At this point, Achilles’ smile had also waned. Jack, Debut and the others wanted to step forward but Achilles raised his hand to stop them and said, “Stand down.”

“Stand down?” Commander Shawn grinned and then chuckled, “Ha ha ha... are you kidding me? You, four rookies, want to take me on?” Commander Shawn took another step forward as he said provocatively.

“What a bunch of brash rookies led by none other than a former Chief Guard!”

“Commander Shawn, you are my superior. I have nothing to say if you want to belittle me. But if you are taking this opportunity to settle our past scores, then I’ll caution you to reconsider!” Not only did

Achilles stand his ground, but he also took a step forward and went on the offensive, “Although I’m no

longer the Chief Guard, I still know the rules and regulations of the Dragon Cavalry. If you want to settle some personal grudges with me, then I, Achilles, invite Commander Shawn to take a trip to Terminal Arena!”

Kaboom! It was as if what Achilles said set off an explosion at the military service department.

Everyone stared with their eyes wide open when they heard what Achilles said. Some of the sergeants’ expressions even drastically changed.

Jack was the closest to Achilles and Commander Shawn and he could see that Commander Shawn’s expression also changed. Even if he maintained a straight face, it could not conceal his intense apprehension.

“What kind of place is this Terminal Arena?” Debut whispered. Yarol slowly explained, “Before I came, I heard about a place called Terminal Arena that the Dragon Cavalry has. This Terminal Arena is like a place for a deathmatch. Regardless of whether you are a high Commander or a regular soldier, anyone can go to the Terminal Arena and fight. Once the fight is over, all is forgotten.”

“Gosh, such a place exists?” Debut was stunned. Even Jack who heard Yarol’s explanation was startled. The Dragon Cavalry was a disciplined and professional army. To think that there was such a

place to settle personal grudges. But now he could understand why Commander Shawn was so terrified.

Once they were on the Terminal Arena, although Achilles was now a sergeant, he still had the fighting skills of a Chief Guard. It would be easy for him to give Commander Shawn a good beating!

Yarol continued to explain, "Furthermore, there are practically no rules on the Terminal Arena. Rank and status are null and void on the Terminal Arena. Which is to say that if Sergeant Achilles were to go all out against Commander Shawn, it could be a fight to the death!"

"Additionally, it looks like even us rookies can invite Commander Zenith for a fight. This Terminal Arena was even designed personally by him!"

"Woah..." Debut and Cole remarked in unison.

Debut said softly, "Who dares to challenge a Commander who could decimate an entire city? He is absolutely ruthless!"

As they were mumbling, the situation between Achilles and Commander Shawn had turned white-hot.

However, in Jack's eyes, he could see who was the winner and loser as soon as Commander Shawn's

eyes revealed his horror.

Smack!

Achilles raised his hand and pushed Commander Shawn away and said, "So, Commander Shawn

should cherish your life and give way to me, so that we need not go to the Terminal Arena."

Chapter 886 List of Military Awards

He did not hide his aggression. Although Achilles had been demoted from his position as the Chief

Guard, he still had the confidence and aggressiveness of the past. At this point, his presence filled the

entire military service department. Even Commander Shawn was overwhelmed and was stunned for a

moment when he was pushed aside by Achilles.

Jack and the rest simply followed Achilles into the department. Debut and the other three were ecstatic

and were secretly celebrating when they walked into the department in full view of the others. They

were under the leadership of Achilles and were happy that Achilles was the victor in this encounter. The

other sergeants started to whisper among them.

"Tsk tsk... Once a Chief Guard, always a Chief Guard. Even if the Commander had demoted him, not

anybody could offend him."

"Terminal Arena... haha, Commander Shawn will never have the guts to take Achilles on at the

Terminal Arena. He would be ground into mincemeat by Achilles.”

“Sigh... look at that Commander Shawn. Those were past grudges. Now he still brought it up to

Achilles. Now he had shot himself in the foot and had lost face. If they were to fight at the Terminal

Arena, even three of him would not be able to take on Achilles.”

...

The combination of whispers became loud because of the number of people present. Each of their

comments trickled into Commander Shawn’s ears. Instantly his expression turned for the worst as each

sarcastic comment was like a blade slicing into his body. He felt the intense fire raging within him...

Indeed, he wanted to make things difficult for Achilles. Why couldn’t he take a shot at the sergeant who

was once a Chief Guard?

But Achilles’ mention of “Terminal Arena” had put the fear into Commander Shawn’s eyes and he did

not want such a conflict. Now, it was clear that he now had lost face.

All sorts of mixed emotions raged within Commander Shawn. When he saw the five of them entering

the military service department, Commander Shawn said through his gritted teeth, “Stop right there!

Achilles!”

The intense roar silenced the entire room. Everyone stared in disbelief at Commander Shawn. Did

Commander Shawn really want to challenge Achilles at the Terminal Arena?

Achilles stopped and slowly turned towards Commander Shawn and walked past Jack and the rest. He

looked directly at Commander Shawn and asked, “Has Commander Shawn changed your mind and

would like to challenge me at the Terminal Arena?”

There appeared to be a hint of panic in Commander Shawn’s eyes.

After a pause, he sternly said, “Bullshit! So many people are here to make their reports. You’re only a

sergeant, how could you bring four rookies straight into the military service department?”

On hearing, the onlookers became perplexed. Some of the sergeants began to look at Commander

Shawn with scorn and disdain. They might not feel that way if Commander Shawn had accepted the

challenge to the Terminal Arena. Which one of them had not gone through the baptism of fire? Now, not

only Commander Shawn did not dare to accept Achilles’ challenge to the Terminal Arena, but he also

continued to harp on something trivial to create trouble for Achilles. This was getting ... ridiculous! How

could a Commander speak in this manner in front of his subordinates?

“Commander Shawn, are you so despicable?” Achilles said and continued to ask, “You dared not accept my challenge to the Terminal Arena and now you want to lecture me on queuing up as a Commander?”

“These are the rules!” At this point, Commander Shawn had lost the moral high ground and could not care less about what the others thought and continued, “Everyone is queuing up, what makes you so special that you can cut the queue? No matter what achievements you had, you can’t utilize your influence as the former Chief Guard to cut the queue. How can you lead you men like that?” He said it as if each statement was factual and reasonable. However, everyone felt uncomfortable when they heard his statements.

Every soldier was dedicated and full of pride. Whatever Commander Shawn was doing now had started to make a fool of himself.

“Looks like there is a huge grudge between both of you. He had lost all dignity and yet he still wants to create problems for you.” Jack sniggered.

Achilles could not help but look at Jack. Thereafter he spoke sternly towards Commander Shawn,

“Commander Shawn, you are a Commander so how could you not know about the list of military awards and its associated rules and priorities?”

This shocked everyone present and all eyes were on Achilles. Even Commander Shawn was stunned by what Achilles said. His gaze drifted and Commander Shawn was momentarily in a daze.

“Speak up!” Achilles thundered furiously.

Commander Shawn came to his senses, braced himself up, and replied, “Of course I know about the regulations concerning the military awards priority. No units were restricted from claiming any military awards and achievements high on the list will have the priority when reporting!” Commander Shawn became flustered when he said these.

Even those sergeants around them began to look at Achilles, Jack, and the rest with bewilderment. The military awards priority list was created by Commander Zenith. He ranked the achievements from low to mid and finally to the highest.

Once any unit’s achievements crossed the mid-level, they could cut the queue and have priority to claim their awards. But any mid-level achievements would already startle the entire Dragon Cavalry!

There had been peace for so many years with the presence of the three hundred thousand strong Dragon Cavalry and never was there any intense combat that could deserve a mid-level award.

“Achilles, do you take me for a fool?” Commander Shawn laughed and said sarcastically, “Indeed, according to the military awards list, any combat achievements deserving of a mid-level award can have priority in the reporting! But any mid-level award would already have been known by the entire Dragon Cavalry and publicly verified. Only then can you have the priority to claim your award.”

“The five of you just stroll in expecting the department to judge your claims that you had anything higher than a mid-level award? Do you expect anyone to believe that you brought these rookies out for a patrol and then managed to engage in a combat engagement that deserves an award that is mid-level or higher on the list?”

“Bullshit!”

On saying this, the other sergeants began to nod in agreement with Commander Shawn’s assessment.

This was also what everyone was puzzled about.

The first patrol of any rookies was to familiarize them with the procedures and duties of the Dragon Cavalry. Everyone knew how safe that first patrol was! Even if there were any contingencies, it could

not possibly reach a state of combat that deserved anything higher than a mid-level award. It was practically impossible to get such an award during the first rookie patrol!

Achilles became solemn and serious as Jack looked towards him.

Commander Shawn began to snigger with disdain when he noticed Achilles' change in expression.

Commander Shawn already knew that he had lost face in this encounter but so long as he could expose that Achilles' claim of a mid-level award was fraudulent, then he could turn the tables against Achilles. Once that happened, then his loss of face was worth it!

'Haha, how great of a combat could a patrol encounter? Now Achilles had dug his own...' Commander Shawn thought.

Just as Achilles was about to speak up, the clumping of horse hooves could be heard outside and then the rider announced loudly, "Commander Zenith personally declared, that Achilles and his team, are awarded the military award..."

Chapter 887 Supreme Merit in Earthly Hierarchy!

Boom!

A loud roar, like a thunderclap, exploded close to the Military Merits Office.

Everyone looked out where the roar sounded, in panic.

It was as if the roar, like a piercing hammer, had struck everyone hard in the heart.

It was the Commander's order!

That military achievement was graded directly by the Commander! Could it be...

At that moment, Commander Shawn's expression also changed dramatically, the proud smile on his face suddenly disappeared and replaced with a shocked look.

He turned vehemently and looked at the soldiers who had rushed in, then said in a stern voice, "How big achievement that would let the Commander grade it personally? This...this..."

The soldiers mounted on their horses and didn't fall off.

Overlooking at Commander Shawn from their horses, they said calmly, "Commander Shawn is appointed as our Commander. Why are you asking this stupid question?"

Commander Shawn shivered and lowered his head in fear.

Shaking his head constantly, he whispered, "It's impossible, it can't be like this. This is just a simple reconnaissance patrol, and it's only the first mission of the new recruits."

At that moment, all the thoughts were gone.

Commander Shawn was completely in a state of panic and there was even a buzzing in his head.

“We...what do we have?” Jack asked in a low voice, standing behind Achilles White.

Hearing those words, Debut and the two men beside him showed an excited and curious expression.

After returning to the city border, Achilles went alone to find Zenith Harol.

As for the military merits ranking, Achilles knew very well what was going on, that was why he directly brought them over there.

But for the new soldiers, according to Zenith’s appraisal, he noticed the Military Merits Office.

“Quite good” Achilles answered, smiling faintly and looking at Commander Shawn, who was frightened and shocked. His eyes were full of disdain. “Commander Shawn is acting like a clown today, he’s completely destroying his reputation of commander.”

A second later, the soldiers who were riding on the horse announced in a loud voice,

“The Commander personally graded the five-man squad leaded by Captain White, all the five, as...

Supreme Merit in Earthly Hierarchy!”

Boom...

When the word “Supreme Merit in Earthly Hierarchy” resounded in the Military Merits Office like a thunder, the news was passed out level upon level.

Boom!

At that moment, everyone present burst out a roar of exclamation.

“Supreme Merit in Earthly Hierarchy? Oh my God, what the hell they did? Why the Commander Merited such a high-grade military merit?”

“Oh, my God! What happened? Supreme Merit in Earthly Hierarchy. God, when I joined the Dragon Cavalry, I thought I would leave the military and return to my hometown with such an achievement.

They, they are just a few recruits, and they achieved in their first mission what I haven’t got in the past ten years!”

“Achilles, did you take the four recruits out on patrol and kill the head of the foreign force of the territory outside the city?”

.....

For a moment, there was a flood of exclamation.

Everyone was stunned.

People in Earthly Hierarchy could be entitled with a privilege in the Military Merits Office, this was enough to prove how difficult it was to obtain it.

Moreover, every Merit in Earthly Hierarchy would be something that had caused a shock in all the three hundred thousand soldiers of the Dragon Cavalry.

The only explanation for obtaining the Earthly Hierarchy so easily, not to mention the Supreme Merit in Earthly Hierarchy, it was rushing out to assassinate the leader of foreign forces! Otherwise, how could they have obtained it?

“Supreme Merit in Earthly Hierarchy?!”

Commander Shawn, who was already nervous, became even more terrified at that moment. In an instant, he staggered and took a step back, as if the whole energy of his body had been hollowed out.

What the soldiers announced was the rating of Zenith.

No one would question that.

“Supreme Merit in Earthly Hierarchy”, just five words, but powerful as a majestic mountain rolling down from the sky, made Commander Shawn out of breath.

His body was shivering and his hands were trembling uncontrollably.

Except for the deep shock, Commander Shawn's mind was completely blank at that moment.

It must be known that, even if he was appointed as a respectable commander, over the years, he just

obtained three times of 7th Merit in Earthly Hierarchy and, because of those merits, he finally became

Commander.

He didn't even think about the Supreme Merit in Earthly Hierarchy!

And now, Achilles and his four recruits obtained it at the first mission.

How the hell did they do?

Thinking about all that, Commander Shawn felt a burning sensation, as if his whole body was on fire.

'The five of them were Supreme Merit in Earthly Hierarchy, and me just then...what the hell I did?'

"Commander Shawn, what do you have to say now?" Achilles said in a sharp voice.

At that moment, Commander Shawn felt like if he was shook by a thunder.

What a shame! What a humiliation!

That was a self-inflicted humiliation!

Commander Shawn was full of resentment, he had no mood to think about the military merit anymore, it would be shameful to stay in the Military Merits Office. He clenched his teeth ruthlessly, and ran away from the Military Merits Office.

“Supreme Merit in Earthly Hierarchy?”

Jack was a little dismayed, while Debut, Cole and Yarol, who were nearby, gradually came back to their senses.

Slap!

Debut slapped himself fiercely, and the sharp pain feeling made him feel overjoyed.

“No, it’s not a dream! Did we really become Supreme Merit in Earthly Hierarchy in our first reconnaissance patrol?”

Debut was so excited that his voice stuttered.

“Earthly, Supreme Merit in Earthly Hierarchy? This is really manna from heaven!”

“Hahahaha...this time we can really see the real value of the Dragon Cavalry. Achieving such a goal like the Supreme Merit in Earthly Hierarchy is enough to increase my parents’ prestige in my hometown, hahaha...”

Cole was marveling, while Yarol's eyes welled up with tears.

"Come on, I'll take you to receive your military merit!"

Achilles turned and laughed. He also had a triumphant and radiant smile on his face.

At that moment, a lot of marveled eyes were fixed on Achilles, Jack and the others.

No one said a word. Some of them were still shocked, while the others were envious.

Supreme Merit in Earthly Hierarchy, they should have that privilege!

What happened?

How could some recruits on their first mission, which was the simplest and safest reconnaissance

patrol, obtain such an important military merit?

What an unbelievable luck!

Under Achilles' leadership, Jack and the others would be put soon on the official list of the military

merits.

Those merits would influence their army life and, one day, they would get the reward they deserved!

When the five came out of the Military Merits Office, they were greeted by the envious glances of

everyone and by a chorus of congratulation.

“Achilles, you were really brilliant this time. I’m impressed, I’m really impressed!”

“Congratulations. The Supreme Merit in Earthly Hierarchy, you new recruits just went out for a while and accomplished something I never thought I’d be able to get in my life. That’s great!”

“Sergeant White, you and these four recruits are really amazing. Supreme Merit in Earthly Hierarchy, you are the best. Congratulations!”

.....

Hearing all those words, Achilles smiled in response.

Jack, on the other hand, was not smiling and was following him and seemed preoccupied.

Anyway, Debut and the others were very happy to respond to those praising comments.

Chapter 888 Coalition Order, The Top Secret In The Dragon Cavalry

Leaving the Military Merit Office.

The five of them did not linger for long, and went straight back to their barracks.

Debut suggested that they should have a celebration.

After all, it was their first Supreme Merit in Earthly Hierarchy in the Cavalry. Such an occasion should

be celebrated grandly.

However, Achilles shook his head, and suggested that buying some meat and wine was sufficient enough as a celebration.

This confused Debut and the others, even Jack was confused.

Supreme Merit in Earthly Hierarchy was an achievement only surpassed by Heavenly Hierarchy.

Why was Achilles so humble?

Seeing as the four of them was eyeing him, he explained while smiling, "It's just that I don't want something like Shawn's incident happening again. Back in the days when I was a Chief Guard, I pissed off a lot of people, and now I got thrown down to this rank here by the Commander. Even though I know a lot of people, there could still be people who want to take revenge on me, just like what happened to Shawn. If we'd went to the tavern, we'll come off as bastards that are showing off."

After a while, Achilles shrugged, "Also, this time, our achievement was too great, ironically. There are bound to be people that are upset with our exploits."

With his explanation, Jack and the others also came to that realization.

Achilles was right.

It did not take much work for them to get the Supreme Merit in Earthly Hierarchy.

They were certain that not everyone would congratulate them sincerely.

The Dragon Cavalry consisted of three hundred thousand men, all of them shaped by Zenith to be an invincible super-soldier. Normally, the inner thoughts of these people were very hard to predict.

“Debut and the rest of you, go and buy some nice food and wine. Sergeant White and I will go back to our barracks first,” Jack said.

The three of them nodded and left for the tavern.

Achilles looked at Jack instead, smiled helplessly and said, “I knew it, you want to ask me something, don’t you?”

“Let’s go, we’ll talk along the way.”

Jack shrugged while smiling, “Come on now, do me a favour and tell me about it.”

Achilles smiled in return, not rejecting Jack’s request.

Even if he didn’t tell Jack about it right now, Zenith would tell him sooner or later.

However, Achilles kept his mouth shut during the journey back to their barracks.

He asked Jack only when they were about to reach their camp, “What do you wanna know?”

“What’s the deal with the insignia?”

Jack asked straight to the point. Them being awarded the Supreme Merit in Earthly Hierarchy must be thanks to that insignia.

“That is a very common insignia, but it has a vastly different meaning behind it.”

Achilles did not tell him immediately, and said in a deep tone, “Let’s put it this way, the ones that understand what that insignia means in the Dragon Cavalry are the Twelve Golden Guards and the Commander himself. Even for us, it took us two years before we knew the true meaning behind that insignia. It has always been a secret in the Cavalry!”

“You need be at that high of a position just to understand it?”

Even if he had guessed that that was the answer, after confirming it with Achilles, Jack couldn’t help but be surprised.

“It has too large of an influence, it might affect the morale of the troopers!”

After checking their surroundings and made sure that no one was within earshot, Achilles whispered,

“That is the Coalition Order!”

Coalition Order!?

Jack was shocked and curious.

Achilles continued, "The hundreds foreign tribes had always been defeated by the Dragon Cavalry.

Anyone who dares to step foot onto the border of the Northern Territories shall feel the wrath of the mighty Dragon Cavalry, and get driven back to where they belong."

He added, "I believe you've already experienced how windy and cold it is here, close to the border. The place inhabited by the foreign tribes is also like this, but a helluva lot worse. Which is one of the reason why they've been trying to move southwards all these years."

"But, after all these years of trying to breach the border, basically all of the Families in the Northern Territories had gotten their asses handed to them by us. Also, we had observed that the conflicts around the border had been slowing down since two years ago. With that, Commander Harol brought the Twelve Golden Guards and went on a covert operation deep in the Northern Territories to find out what's the situation."

Jack frowned, "And you guys found out about the Coalition Order during that operation?"

"Yes!"

Achilles nodded and even had a touch of anxiousness show on his gaze, "We found out that all these years of us dominating the foreign tribes, with all of them getting crushed one way or another, and none of them able to gain any ground against us, had lead to them forming an alliance with one another since two year ago. With all of the Families forming an alliance, the Coalition Order is created..."

"Rumble!" sounded when Achilles finished his sentence.

Despite that fact that he had lowered his voice to be barely audible by the both of them.

Jack was still shocked as if lightning struck right next to him when Achilles said that.

The foreign tribes Alliance...That was some groundbreaking news!

One of the reasons for the border being an indestructible fortress all these years was thanks to Zenith

Harol and his Dragon Cavalry!

Other than that was the fact that the foreign tribes were divided and fought by their lonesome. Some of them even had rivalries with other Families.

This also formed an awkward situation of internal conflicts. Every single one of them wanted to move southwards, and rushed headfirst onto the fortress that was the Dragon Cavalry.

After headbutting the fortress and unsurprisingly being severely injured, they retreated back to the Northern Territories and fought with each other again.

Even the few that managed to pull off something resembling an alliance were still utterly destroyed by the Dragon Cavalry.

This time, however,...All of them were forming an alliance!

If all of the foreign tribes were able to set aside their differences and rivalries, cooperate with each other, and all charged southwards at the same time...

“Now I understand why you guys don’t want the news to spread.”

Jack started worrying, “If this information got out, the morale of the entire Dragon Cavalry would be turned into soft, mushy mud!”

Achilles put on a helpless smile, “We’ve been keeping an eye on the situation for the past two years.

However, the foreign tribes were very sneaky about this, so it was extremely hard for us to notice their actions and figure out their directions. On the flip side, thanks to their internal conflicts, their rivalries couldn’t be resolved immediately. Which is why it took two years for them to finally form an alliance.”

“So, is this why you had such a massive reaction when you saw the Coalition Order? And immediately

reported it to the Commander?" asked Jack.

Achilles nodded in agreement, "The Oirat tribe is not considered to be a strong tribe by any means. We mopped the floor with their asses with both eyes closed back then and destroyed their morale. This time, they were daring enough to scout out the southern part of the South Giant City and carried Coalition Order on their bodies. If more people knew this, it would be less than desirable to say the least."

Jack's eyes shined as realization hit him like a truck.

A tribe that was destroyed by the Dragon Cavalry was undoubtedly a homeless dog.

When said homeless dog came back to fight the tiger that destroyed it before with unforeseen courage, they were probably not just feeling courageous for the heck of it, they probably had someone backing them!

"Maybe after two years, they did succeed in pulling off an alliance." Jack muttered under his breath.

Achilles nodded with a heavy heart, looked anxious and said, "When I reported this to the Commander, even he was shocked. For our discovery, we should be awarded something higher than a Supreme

Merit in Earthly Hierarchy, such as a Heavenly Hierarchy, that should be sufficient. Commander Harol

also wanted to keep your identity hidden, so he decided to lower the level of our award!”

Chapter 889 The True Meaning of “There Is Only One Person above Him as He Overtops Millions”

This concerned the peace of the territory.

Jack wasn't the least bit doubtful and suspicious of what Achilles had said about getting ranked

according to their contribution in war.

Heavenly Hierarchy was all they needed to bring this matter to a close!

The hundreds foreign tribes who resided in the outskirts of the North continued to intrude the North.

Before the Dragon Cavalry Squad had arrived, often times the borders of the North would be breached

by them. The foreign tribes could easily attack in the South direction easily with nobody stopping them.

Ever since the Dragon Cavalry Squad was established, Zenith came out of nowhere and became the

anchor of defense for the North. With just his own might, he was able to fend off all attackers and

quench all the restlessness in the area. His name alone was reputable enough to silent all the other

races and clans in the North, which in turned brought peace in the region.

If this was about leveraging their powers, even all of the other clans combined wouldn't be more

threatening than the North alone.

Outside the North, they would have places to hide away from danger, and there were room for orchestrating retaliation if they were attacked!

However, this was not the case for the North. In this place, danger knew no boundaries.

If Zenith never appeared and built this place into an impenetrable fortress, when war started and all the other clans launched their attacks, they would meet no opposition and they would be able to stomp the ground flat!

For the Dragon Cavalry Squad which were three hundred thousand men strong, if they didn't have any back-up plans, it would mean that there would be no way for escaping. They could only face the impossible task of fighting back such vast number of enemies!

The collaboration and ties between the hundreds clans of foreign tribes would mean a lot for peacemaking in the whole region.

They would only need one involvement to gain the prestige of Heavenly Hierarchy!

One had to acknowledge the fact that the Dragon Cavalry Squad was a troop of iron-clad beasts. They were the best of the best.

For them, the foreign tribes who were their subject of suppression would be nothing more than ants under their feet.

One just had to take a good look at his enemies to gain a good gauge of a troop's ability.

The Dragon Cavalry Squad and the hundred clans of foreign tribes coexisted perfectly in this situation!

When the foreign tribes all went into war, the Dragon Cavalry Squad was able to hold their own ground with their formidable troops and merciless strategies.

However, when the hundred clans of foreign tribes could put aside their generational grudges and joined forces, even for the three-hundred-thousand-men strong Dragon Cavalry Squad, they had to tread carefully too.

This was why Zenith was willing to seal off this information and prevent word from getting out in between himself and the Twelve Golden Guards for the past two years.

The hundred clans of foreign tribes who joined hands were like dark clouds hanging over the horizon in the distance.

When the clouds reached breaking point, heaven would break apart and a huge thunderstorm would rain down mercilessly.

By the... the whole territory would be plunged into danger!

At this moment, various thoughts were going through Jack's mind.

With his vast amount of experience and knowledge, it only took a moment for him to make clear of the relationship between various factions in this complicated web after being told by Achilles.

"I know your temperament. You can be rest assured, since Debut is deprived of his honorary medal because of you, the dictator would think of something to compensate them."

Achilles watched the silent Jack and mistakenly thought that he was still thinking about war contributions. He quickly consoled Jack.

"Trivial things such as war contributions are nothing compared to the safety of the whole region."

Jack shook his head with a grave look on his face before turning to look at Achilles, "What is the dictator's thoughts on this matter?"

"What do you think?" Achilles returned with his own question with his brows raised.

"What do I think?"

Jack was a little perplexed.

Achilles rolled up his sleeves and pulled Jack into the depths of the barracks, "It is still snowing out here. Let's talk over a warm fire."

When the smoke billowed from a large brazier, the coldness they felt slowly dissipated.

After entering the house, Jack sank into silence as if deep in thought by the brazier.

After Achilles had set up the fire nicely and settled right beside Jack, he began, "You are the Chief Guard who has only one man above you as you oversee millions. Naturally, your opinion is of great value in such matters."

Jack looked up at Achilles.

All of a sudden, he felt something heavy weighing on his eyelids.

Achilles' words seemed to bear enormous weight as they weighed heavily on Jack's shoulders.

When Achilles first sought out his opinion, Jack didn't really know where he was going with this conversation.

However, when Achilles spoke of Jack's position of being only under one man while overseeing millions, hinting at his responsibility and the power he held.

However... what should he do about this matter?

Jack was in a dilemma.

His leaden shoulders made him feel like something was constricting his throat. Speech was slightly difficult for some reason.

If this was a matter concerning companies and malls, he could just do as he pleased without any reservation.

However, the predicament he was facing now wasn't just concerning a mere mall or just any company or family... it concerned the whole region!

All creatures great and small held significance in this world!

Any words by him would spark a butterfly effect in this region!

"Is this what it means to be above all else with just one person above me?"

Jack smiled bitterly, and there was an unsettling seriousness in his eyes. He was staring at Achilles as

he seemed to struggle to put his thoughts into words.

Achilles was stunned for a moment as his eyes met Jack's. His steely face was now a little worn out and glum.

“When I was the Chief Guard all those time ago, the dictator used to tell me something.”

“What did he say?”

Achilles put on a faint smile, “When you stand atop everyone else and gain their admiration, you should instead bend down and place your palms downwards. You have the responsibility to ensure their safety and peace, even if... you have to put your life on the line.”

Jack laughed.

He shrugged, “Actually, I am not someone so brave and noble at first. It was Zenith who first brought me up to this position, and before I knew it I can’t relieve myself of these duties anymore. I suspect him that he has his own motives for giving me this raise and strip you off your position.”

Jack let out a guffaw and playfully punched Jack on his chest.

“You are really rubbing salt in my wounds now.’

Jack continued to smile bitterly.

Achilles waved his hands, “Alright, I’ll stop pestering you. After all, you are just a fresh Chief Guard who has arrived here not too long ago, so you wouldn’t be so familiar with the ways of the battlefield. Don’t worry, I will talk this matter through with the dictator and the other guards.”

Jack's constricted throat finally felt a little loosened.

The nightmare which was going to fall upon the North was something too heavy for him to bear.

Therefore, Jack found his opportunity to break away from this topic, "Right, one more thing, what grudges are there between you and Shawn?"

"It's not just any grudges, it's a vendetta."

Achilles suddenly looked dangerous, "When I was still the Chief Guard of the Dragon Cavalry Squad, I have killed his brother personally."

He wasn't the least bit hesitant when he revealed this.

Even Jack was caught off guard by this sudden revelation.

"His brother? Was he one of the Dragon Cavalry Squad too?"

Jack had a startled expression on his face, "This is impossible. The Dragon Cavalry Squad is dead-serious about their law. There is no way inter-killing between members would be tolerated."

"You are right about the part that the law in this squad is irrefutable."

Achilles shrugged and produced a meaningful smile, "However, what if I tell you that by killing his little

brother, I was able to get noticed by the dictator and my pathway to the Chief Guard seat was all but made easy because of it?"

"This..."

Jack was suddenly speechless as he didn't know what to say.

The three hundred thousand men of the Dragon Cavalry Squad is being led solely by Zenith, and the laws being imposed was also decided according to Zenith's will.

With both of them belonging to the squad, Achilles has killed Shawn's little brother, which was as grave crime of inter-killing. This act has breached the last line of principle of the squad.

However, not only Zenith didn't pin the blame on Achilles, he instead made way for him to ascend to a higher position from that point on?

Chapter 890 A Different Achilles

As he watched Jack's stunned and incredulous face, Achilles simply smiled, "I actually did have the resolve to die at that time, but when I knew what would happen instead, I was as stunned as you are now."

"What had actually happened?" Jack probed further.

Achilles' eyes took on a strange light, but he got up and took out some alcohol from a shelf in the

house.

Without any words, he popped open the bottle and poured a mouthful into his mouth, and then he sprinkled some of the contents into the fire.

The fire danced and leaped because of it.

The sudden outburst of flames caused Jack to retreat instinctively.

In contrast, Achilles didn't move an inch as he stood stonily and allowed the flames' warmth to envelop him.

"You must have known pretty well how cruel and ruthless is it in the battlefield after following us for a survey, no?"

Jack nodded.

The fight they had just earlier on indeed shed some light on some previously unknown things on the battlefield.

Killing was prevalent, and everywhere he laid his eyes he could see bloodied intentions and ruthless killing.

Immediately, Achilles continued, "In fact, I don't really want to recall this particular matter, because it was more bloodied and cruel than war itself."

After a pause, Achilles allowed himself a forlorn smile.

At that moment, Jack felt like he was looking at another Achilles.

A war-torn and steely man like him had this gentle and emotional side too?

"It was a huge fight, and after that we had to sweep the battlefield cleanly. It was just a small town that belonged to foreign tribes."

Achilles chronicled the details slowly, "In the battlefield, it was all pure killing between warriors, and elderly women has no part in it. What could they do? They could only tremble in fear and from their condition, who would have thought that they would all steel themselves and fight back vehemently just before their clan was annihilated?"

Jack's brows furrowed deeply and there was an excited light in his eyes.

Perhaps... the key reason lied in those elderly women!

The next second, Achilles crushed the bottle of alcohol in his hands with force, and the contents immediately splattered everywhere.

Achilles was gnashing his teeth hard, "That son of a bitch brother of Shawn sliced open two children, an old man and he even bore some lust towards a group of young ladies when he was taking care of the aftermath... Do you still think that I should leave him alive?"

This news came as a huge blow to Jack's mind. Achilles' words rammed hard into his consciousness.

All of a sudden, he felt his own sense of morality crumbling.

The hapless and weak elderly and youth were the most innocent and powerless group in any war!

Judging from the fact that the Dragon Cavalry Squad was able to sweep the small clan after the war, it meant that those who were still alive should be considered fugitives of war who had long lost their will to fight.

Despite that, the little brother of Shawn didn't bat any eyelid as he tore through those weak and helpless group with cold blood!

Was there any difference between someone like him and an animal?

Even though Achilles had only shed a little light on the brother's past, Jack was able to conjure a very bloodied and inhumane scene in his mind.

“He should be killed!”

Without warning, Jack shouted.

“Yes, you are right. The dictator agreed with me!”

Achilles nodded, “The Dragon Cavalry Squad is an elite and honorable team of warriors. How could we allow such filth to penetrate into our ranks? If someone like that wasn’t rooted out, wouldn’t that deal a huge dent in our reputation and dignity? Everyone would think that the Dragon Cavalry Squad was a team of barbarians without any discipline and order.”

Jack said nothing to refute that.

He finally knew the reason Zenith decided to help pave the way for Achilles’ ascent.

Zenith was known for his steely discipline and rugged ways. His words were the law and his principles had to be followed strictly.

Someone like him wouldn’t be able to tolerate anything that went against his principles!

He would never allowed such a trash to exist in his team of elites which he had worked very hard to create!

On the other hand, what had Achilles done was exactly what Zenith would like to see!

Any leader who was far-sighted and had wisdom would come to a decisive verdict for a matter such as this.

“For me, I can do anything stupid, but I will never ever lay my hands on weak and defenseless people. I would never. After all, everyone is born by their parents, and everyone has families. That trash, that barbaric animal had it easy even for the suffering and punishment he received.”

As Achilles added to his chronicles, his face was a little blushed at the moment.

However, Jack was well aware that his slightly drunken state wasn't because of alcohol.

“That Shawn was mad at me for not overlooking his brother's atrocious mistake. He was vengeful because I had used his little brother as a stepping stone to rise through the ranks.”

Achilles shrugged noncommittally, “When I was the Chief Guard at that time, Shawn kept humiliating me in the army, which I was well aware of but had no intention to care about. After all, no matter how hateful he was towards me, he couldn't touch me. Of course, I didn't let the dictator to interfere in our squabble.”

As he rubbed his face, Achilles looked at Jack helplessly, “Too bad, I wouldn't be able to foresee that I

would stumble into your hands because of Chattis. After being sent down the rankings by the dictator, Shawn didn't even hide his contempt and attempt to bring down the hammer on me. Tell me, if I am not the former Chief Guard and have deep ties with the other Golden Guards, do you believe that he would have stabbed me from behind?"

Jack smiled with disbelief.

There wasn't any other answer to Achilles' question.

As a commander, Shawn couldn't let go of past grudges as he continued to embarrass himself. All he wanted as to make mincemeat out of Achilles and made him the laughing stock of the squad.

For someone as narrow-minded as him, he was doing something that brought no benefit to himself and others. For someone like him, was there any limits to what he would do?

After taking in a deep breath, Jack brought his gaze back up at Achilles, and there was now something different with his gaze.

He slowly began, "Today, I finally get to know you for real. I am sorry for snatching away your Chief Guard position because of that incident and caused you to be in such a pinch."

"That doesn't matter. I was blinded at that time, and I had done something I shouldn't have done. The

dictator had done the right thing.”

Achilles smiled dismissively while waving his hands around. After taking in a deep breath while looking at a point above him, he brought his face back to face Jack, and there was no longer sorrow on his face, “Don’t worry, in the past three months looking over you, the dictator wouldn’t treat me badly after you leave. If he could bring me to the top in the first place, he can do it the second time around. As for Shawn, there is all there is to it about his life.”

At that moment, Debut and the gang returned after laying out the dining table.

They were moving through the snow as evident by the flakes sitting on their shoulders.

After entering the house, Debut said with huffed voice, “Hey, hey, hey, I am freezing to death. Set up the table and let’s start drinking!”

Jack and Achilles exchanged a smile.

After a conversation, the air between them had finally been cleared up.

At this time, the five of them settled around the fire and started to drink and eat.

After their winning contribution at war, no matter what rank this was in the army, it was a cause for

celebration.

And for the Dragon Cavalry Squad who wasn't at war at the moment, they were pretty light and flexible about celebrations in the ranks.

Compared to the calm and solemn demeanour of Jack and Achilles, Debut, Cole and Yarol was especially excited and agitated.

However, what awaited them was prematurely getting drunk. In no time, they were all sprawled out on their beds.

The lively atmosphere in the barracks returned to its silent state with Jack and Achilles still being awake.

Although they weren't out cold yet, they were a little tipsy as their eyes swam.

Jack was dangling a bottle of alcohol by the brazier as he was watching the dancing flames in the brazier.

After some moments of silence, he suddenly laughed faintly with a hint of alcohol, "Achilles, didn't you want to know what I think about that matter? Now I think I know what to do."