

Born Winner 891

Chapter 891 The Dragon Cavalry's Drill!

"What kind of opinion?"

Achilles blew the alcoholic breathe out from his mouth and looked towards Jack with drunken eyes.

Jack laughed, threw his head back and took a sip.

Then immediately after that, he could feel an upset in his throat. He painfully spat the wine out from his mouth.

Seeing this, Achilles couldn't help himself and laughed at him, "You really think the wine in our camp is the same as the one from the outside? The alcohol content is more than 60%."

Jack shook his hand, and then spoke slowly.

"Hunt down the leader of foreign tribes, put the blame on someone else, split up the foreign tribes and re-stratify them, and renew the grudge between them."

"Hmm?!"

Achilles was shocked when he heard what Jack had said.

He looked towards Jack. At that moment, he sobered up a little, and there was light in his eyes.

The barracks suddenly fell into a deep silence.

Other than the snoring sounds of Debut and the others, and the crackling sounds from the burning charcoal in the brazier, nothing else could be heard.

Jack waited for a long time, but still did not get a response from Achilles.

He raised his head up and looked at Achilles in astonishment, "What's the matter?"

Achilles smiled gently and said, "I think I know why the Commander promoted you at once."

After he said that, he tilted his head back and took in a big mouth of wine.

Then, he put the flagon down, got up and laid himself down on the bed, and fell asleep.

Jack was dumbfounded as he looked at Achilles who was already snoring in bed. He had not expected that at all.

Just like...that?

Jack smiled helplessly. Feeling a little dizzy, he put the flagon down and went to bed.

They slept soundly until the next day and was awakened before dawn. This was the time the Dragon Cavalry would be starting their daily drill.

Jack and the rest were woken up by the loud bugle call.

To their surprise, they did not have any hangover headache. And despite the fact that they were roused by the bugle call, they felt very refreshed and energized.

Jack, Debut and the other two were quite astounded.

As if knowing what they were thinking about, Achilles explained to them, "The wine in the Dragon Cavalry has a high level of alcohol inside, and it's strong; however, they were all specially concocted.

You will not get drunk or get any hangovers. If not, why do you think they allow us to drink while on duty?"

"As expected from the Dragon Cavalry, every aspect has already been taken care of."

Debut said emotionally.

Jack let out a smile. He looked at the fluffy snow outside, accompanied by the bone chilling wind.

It was a wise move to allow soldiers to warm themselves up with a few sips.

Moreover, the wine was carefully concocted, so it would not affect the overall status of the war. On this point, you could tell how Zenith was handling the Dragon Cavalry.

With this kind meticulous attitude, how could Thegiant city and the Dragon Cavalry not dominate the Northern Territory?

They took three minutes to prepare everything.

“Let’s go. I’m going to show you the Dragon Cavalry’s drill.”

Achilles smiled and walked out. Along the way, he told Jack and the rest, “Jack will be following me later. He’s going to learn the Dragon Cavalry Sword Swordmanship. As for Debut, Cole and Yarol the three of you needs to go and build up some muscles.”

“Yes sir!”

Debut and the two others had no objections.

From the scout and patrol mission yesterday, everyone had a clear idea of how each other performed in battle.

It was proven that Jack’s physique was undeniably stronger than any of them, as he was able to swing the Dragon Cavalry Sword effortlessly, Therefore, it was quite logical that he could learn the proper way of using the Dragon Cavalry Sword.

As for Debut and the other two person, even for Debut who was from the special forces had a tough time picking up the Dragon Cavalry Sword and using it normally. Therefore, strengthening their

physique should be their priority for now.

“The Dragon Cavalry Sword Swordmanship?”

Jack rubbed his nose. He was looking forward towards learning that.

He heard about the Dragon Cavalry Sword Swordmanship from the Mysterious Man, and moreover

from what he heard, this Swordmanship could be used to block bullets on the battlefield!

Zenith created this Swordmanship specially for the soldiers, so that all the soldiers could learn in

batches. In fact, in Jack’s mind, this Swordmanship was more powerful than some of the unique

Swordmanships out there.

Firstly, with the use of the Swordmanship, the Dragon Cavalry Sword could block bullets!

It was already shocking enough solely based on this effect.

Secondly, all soldiers who could effortlessly handle the Dragon Cavalry Sword was guaranteed to learn

this Swordmanship.

And the second point was even more appalling.

For some of the most powerful unique Swordmanships, it had been proven the stronger they were, the

harder it was to master it. Therefore, not a lot of people were able to master unique Swordmanships.

And now if you compared it to the Dragon Cavalry Sword Swordmanship, it could be learnt and mastered by almost anyone!

Even if not all, there would still be at least few thousands of these soldiers in the Dragon Cavalry who had mastered this Swordmanship. And with this, they could quickly form a steel rampart in the battlefield, block all the attacks and bullets from the hundreds foreign tribes.

Of course... Jack was not talking about the larger thermal weapons or projectiles.

Even so, it was already shocking that Zenith was able to combine the Dragon Cavalry Sword and the Swordmanship together to create the bullet block effect.

It would not be logical if you expect all the three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalry could block a bullet fired from the Barrett sniper like how the mad Mysterious Man did.

If all the soldiers were able to do it like how the Mysterious Man did, the Dragon Cavalry could have already trampled the northern region and eliminated the foreign tribes.

The sky remained in complete darkness.

The chilling wind blew, and snows were still dropping relentlessly.

The biting wind seemed to be able to penetrate through the clothes, blowing straight to the flesh.

Roaring sound of the drills, blasted through the skies of Thegiant city.

As though they were trying to tear the night sky apart with their audacious sounds, welcoming the light.

The brightly illuminated Thegiant city had always been filled with vigor and vitality.

Even the morning drills was bustling with life.

Three hundred thousand people, excluding those who were on their missions, and those patrolling the city.

Everyone gathered at the drill ground located in the center of Thegiant city, at the sound of the bugle call.

Even though they were mentally prepared, but when Jack and the rest followed Achilles to the drilling ground, they were still stunned by the scene happening in front of them.

Looking ahead, there was a sea of people in the drilling grounds.

Some of them wore thin clothes, while some of them were topless.

And everyone of them was working out on different parts.

Independent square formations were formed separately.

There were those who were working out on their physique, strengthening their bodies.

Others who were training on their Swordmanships and close combat skills.

And some others who were trying to improve their weapon proficiency. Flashes of swords and knives flew everywhere.

Every square formation was different.

The only one thing in common was the overwhelming and intimidating waves of malice, releasing its power in all directions.

Each independent square formation was like a sea of blood, churning and surging in it.

All the soldiers in the square formation released a bursting shout, as if they were trying to break the dark night sky.

At this moment, the bursting cry had even outshone the wind and snow.

As though everyone had forgotten about their existence!

“Now I full understand why the Dragon Cavalry is the strongest military force in the Northern Territory!”

Yarol lowered his head and looked at himself and spoke passionately, “I think this is one of the best

decision I have ever made in my life.”

“Joining the army changes a person but joining the Dragon Cavalry changes the soldier.” Cole’s body was trembling in excitement.

Achilles heard the three of them expressing their amazement and relief.

He smiled and pointed ahead, “Let’s go, there will be a designated soldier who will guide you in your training. All of the square formations are equipped with the most elite instructors available.”

As the three of them were walking to the square formations.

Achilles looked towards Jack.

Jack stood still and remain silent. He was staring at the Dragon Calvary Sword square formation.

“Do you know how to do it now?”

Achilles smiled and asked Jack.

Jack shook his head, “It’s all basic moves, are you sure it can block bullets?”

Chapter 892 The Swordmanship of Blocking Bullets!

“Just going back to the basic only.”

Achilles smiled meaningfully. Then, he signalled Jack to follow him, heading towards the Dragon

Cavalry Sword’s drilling formation.

The yelling sounds were ear-splitting, hitting around like waves.

It seemed like each of the soldiers could surge the winds and snow just by waving their swords.

The square formation was shrouded in glaring lights.

The cold wind blew while snowflakes were whirling down.

All the soldiers were half-naked, showing off their well-built muscles.

They could not feel the chilliness even when snowflakes fell on them.

Instead, the snowflakes turned into water vapour and instantly evaporated as soon as they landed on the soldier's body.

Everyone seemed like a burning furnace. Visible heat could be seen on their naked upper bodies and top of their head when they were waving the Dragon Cavalry sword.

"This marvellous body physique is a result from persistent training, time after time."

Jack was shocked. He was confident with his own body physique, and it should not be any weaker than these soldiers who were training on the Dragon Cavalry Sword.

But he knew very well.

His had gotten his current strength and ability through an accident. However, for these soldiers, they gained their strong power through relentless training, over and over again, and also through countless of life and death encounters.

While he was still in a daze.

Achilles came back with a Dragon Cavalry Sword and a rifle.

“Try it out?”

Achilles threw the rifle into Jack’s hand.

Then, he moved his mountainous body and stepped half a step backwards, dragging the Dragon Cavalry Sword along with him.

This scene did not attract any attraction from the soldiers.

Everyone was focused on their own drills.

In the eyes of the veteran Dragon Cavalry soldiers, what was happening between Jack and Achilles was more than familiar. They were used to this kind of situation.

Almost all of the new recruits, including these veterans, had the same kind of doubt when they first joined the Dragon Cavalry.

And going through Jack and Achilles' method was the best way to bust the myth.

Jack raised the rifle and looked hesitantly at Achilles, "Should I spray the bullets or just shoot it point-blank?"

"Either is fine!"

Achilles smiled proudly, "Are you worried that I can no longer lift this thing?"

Jack shook his head.

As the former Chief Guard, how could it be possible that he could no longer lift the Dragon Cavalry Sword?

As the second highest rank office in the Dragon Cavalry, it was not only an iconic title. Instead, it also meant his power capabilities as well!

To be very frank.

Achilles was a person far more superior than the Twelve Golden Guards. Among the three hundred thousand people in the Dragon Cavalry, the only person who could overpower him would be Zenith.

However.

Before Jack could fire the shot.

Boom!

A loud gunshot suddenly echoed through the sky of Thegiant city.

The sudden gunshot instantly silenced the huge drilling ground.

A whizzing sound could be heard tearing through the wind.

Jack's expression immediately changed. In his vision, he could see a bullet flying towards Achilles

under the bright light of the drilling grounds.

Achilles' eyes widen when he heard the sudden gunshot.

But.

In that split second.

Achilles was still in his initial position where he dragged the sword and backstepped. However, at that

instant before the bullet arrived, he quickly turned his body, lifted the bulky Dragon Cavalry Sword up

with his right hand and positioned it tightly on his back.

Clang!

The bullet collided on the thick blade of the Dragon Cavalry Sword and sparks sprayed around. The

bullet then dropped onto the snowy ground.

Everything happened in a flash.

Jack was dazed while it all happened.

He only got back his sense when Achilles slowly removed the Dragon Cavalry Sword from his back.

However, in Jack's eyes, Achilles was not looking at Jack. He was gazing at the direction where the

bullet came, and his eyes were sparkling with excitement.

At the very next second.

Achilles took a step back and dragged the sword again, as if this were the first move for the Dragon

Cavalry Sword Swordmanship.

"Look carefully!"

Achilles' hoarse voice transmitted in Jack's ears.

Jack immediately looked towards the direction where Achilles was staring at. A massive figure could be

seen standing still faraway in the wind and snow. However, it was too far so he couldn't really tell who

the person was.

At the same time.

Everyone at the drilling ground, including the new recruits and veteran officers, all looked towards the figure standing firmly in the wind and snow.

In that moment, some of them were confused, like how Jack was; however, some of the others vaguely knew who or what that figure was. Just like Achilles, their eyes started gleaming as well.

At the next second.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

...

A series of gunshots were heard one after another over the drilling grounds.

Like meteor crashing through the sky, the bullets headed straight towards Achilles.

At that moment, Jack felt as if his heart was in his mouth.

The series of shots were fired without a pause in between.

So, it meant that if Achilles were to try and block all three bullets, he must not pause in between. Even

between changing Swordmanships, the time should be shorter than the time at which the two bullets were connected.

That being said.

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

...

Achilles twisted his massive body, swiftly swinging the Dragon Cavalry Sword in his hands as if it was a feather.

Sparks burst out from the thick blade of the Dragon Cavalry Sword, like fireworks bursting in the snow.

Jack tightened his pupils and paid full attention, observing Achilles' movement in detail.

Unlike watching the soldiers who practiced their Dragon Cavalry Sword's Swordmanship at the drilling ground, Jack had a different perception when he witnessed how Achilles blocked bullets using the sword in real-time.

In his sight.

Achilles was moving, swinging the Dragon Cavalry Sword, accurately blocking all the bullets that was aimed at him.

However, in his eyes, Achilles' movement, footsteps, and the way he handled the Dragon Cavalry Sword, was all perfect to the core.

Which is to say, at the very beginning, Achilles had already known the bullet's trajectory path was coming from in the first place. All he had to do was use the thick and wide blade of the Dragon Cavalry Sword and make some slight adjustments in order to block the bullets.

Jack's eye brightened up.

He exclaimed, "Amazing! Once the bullet is fired, the trajectory path must be a straight line. Once we know where the bullet is coming from and determine the trajectory path, with some small adjustments we can definitely block the bullets. It would be harder to block them during assassinations, but on the battlefield, the enemy would be right in front of us, hence, the bullets... would come from the front as well!"

However.

As soon as he finished his sentence.

Achilles' thick voice suddenly appeared, "If it was a scuffle, do you think it will be that simple?"

Jack thought he already knew the ins and outs of block bullets with the Dragon Cavalry Sword.

However, Achilles' words threw him into a confused state once again.

In a flash.

Boom!

Boom!

Two more gunshots echoed through the air.

And this time, Jack felt goose bumps all over his skin. His body trembled and he tightened his pupils to the extreme.

Because he could tell from the sound that the two gunshots were not shot from the standing figure.

It was... shot simultaneously from two different directions!

How could he block two bullets at once?

The Dragon Cavalry Sword could only rely on the thick and wide blade to block the bullets from one

direction. If gunshots were fired from two different directions, it meant that if Achilles chose to block the

bullet from one direction, the other bullet will definitely hit him.

“Now look closely!”

Almost at the same time when the gunshots were heard, Achilles’ proud laughter blew up in Jack’s ears.

At the next second.

From his initial backstep, Achilles moved backwards even more. Then, with his right hand, he grabbed the handle of the Dragon Cavalry Sword backhandedly.

In the nick of time.

Achilles let out a loud roar, thundering through Thegiant city.

Boom!

The muscles on Achilles right arm bulged up, as if there was a dragon in his arm. Using his back hand, he drew the sword out furiously. Then, with a tremendous speed, he dragged the Dragon Cavalry Sword along with him as he quickly spun in the air, creating a vortex.

Clang!

Sparks sprinkled around when the bullet coming from the front was blocked by the Dragon Cavalry

Sword.

Following that.

Clang!

Sparks were seen again, and the bullet coming from behind dropped to the ground.

“How...is this even possible?!”

At this moment, Jack was dumbfounded. He stared at Achilles in disbelief, and he could feel the tingles

on his head.

Chapter 893 Commander's Trial, Villain Lying in Wait

Rumble!

The proving ground was filled with shouts of surprise.

It was as if the snowstorm had fallen silent.

Not only was Jack dumbfounded, but most who saw the scene were also in a state of shock.

It was a fact that the Dragon Cavalry Swordsmanship was mastered by some people in the three-

hundred thousand strong Dragon Cavalry, but there were definitely not many.

The tidal wave-like shouting was from those who didn't know how to wield it or from those who didn't wield it well enough.

Wow...

Following the Dragon Calvary Sword dragging just then, it spun in place and even set off a whirlwind at Achilles' feet, churning up the wind and snow.

And then, two bullets fell on the ground. Achilles kept his stance as the whirlwind surrounding him was clearly present. The churning snowflakes were twirling in an abnormal trajectory.

And the next moment.

Achilles turned around and knelt on one knee to face the standing figure from before.

Immediately afterward, the sound of thunderous deference echoed through the proving ground.

"I, Achilles, thank the Commander for the trial!"

Rumble...

Just as he spoke, everyone on the proving grounds turned around. Some were shocked, some were horrified, and some were ...

Without exception, every one of them was like Achilles and were down on one of their knees with a loud thud.

As they shout in unison, the sound was like a thunderclap.

“It’s an honour to meet you, Commander!”

Rumble...

The unison shout was as loud as thunder. It had broken the silence of the night sky, as it spreads outwards.

Within the Dragon Cavalry, Zenith Harol held the highest honour!

He, who bestowed all the glory and countless feats of the Dragon Cavalry.

He, who gave peace and tranquillity to the Northern Territory.

It was also him, who was the pillar of the Thegiant city and the three hundred thousand strong Dragon Cavalry. He was the soul of the army!

Normally, in the early morning drills, Zenith rarely showed up. It was usually the Twelve Golden Guards that conduct the drill and monitor the proving grounds.

No one expected that the Commander himself would show up in the proving ground that day!

And, he personally tested Achilles' Dragon Calvary Swordsmanship.

It was an honour and a great opportunity to a soldier!

Because it meant that you might get more advanced skill from the Commander!

But of course, some knew Achilles' identity and so didn't have high hopes for the promotion or the opportunities. But, it was an honour to be tested by the Commander himself!

Everyone had already knelt, only Jack was still standing as he turned around and looked at Zenith in the distance and stood still.

Whoosh!

Thud!

A flint came flying and scored a direct hit on the backside of Jack's left knee.

Jack's body swayed and he fell on one knee.

He turned his head around, and saw Achilles was staring at him. It was obvious that Achilles was the one who did it.

"Continue your training, aye!"

In the distance, Zenith's voice was like a holy message, as it came through the crowd.

Although his voice wasn't as loud, yet it was surprisingly crystal clear to everyone's ears.

When Jack raised his head again, Zenith was nowhere to be seen in the pitch-black distance

After Zenith left, all of the soldiers got up in unison. Even a simple rise-up motion came with a loud thud.

Because of Zenith's appearance, all soldiers fired up their training. When training resumed, all of the soldiers trained even harder, their voices were like a tidal wave as the proving ground return to its bustling atmosphere.

"Get up."

Achilles walked to Jack's side and helped him up.

His eyes instead glanced at the direction where Zenith had left. And then he glanced at the direction where the bullets had fired from. The two directions were totally opposite.

He then proceeded to laugh lightly. Using the volume of only him and Jack could hear, "The

Commander really cares about you. Your first training and he decides to show up himself. He also used the shooting trial to test on my Dragon Cavalry Swordsmanship so that you can have a look on it.

Those two deadly shots were fired from two of the Golden Guards.”

Jack was dumbfounded.

The scene... was quite exaggerating.

In the meantime.

The soldiers were training.

Shawn was in the middle of the fighting ring. But he waved his hand to his opponent at that moment, pretending to be out of breath and signalling for a time out.

When his opponent left, he immediately shrugged off his tiredness and stood up straight. As he stood among the crowds, his gaze swept over the crowd filled with resentment and gloom. He then locked on Achilles and murmured while gritting his teeth, “Damn it, he’s already demoted to Sergeant, yet why does the Commander still pay so much attention to him? Could it be because the Chief Guard position is empty, and he wants him to rise back to it?”

When he said this, Shawn’s gaze was filled with resentment and gloom to the core.

Achilles was demoted to the very bottom was a great news for all those in the middle ranks. And for

him, it's even wonderful news.

The fact that right under Zenith, came the Twelve Golden Guards. And within the Twelve Golden Guards, the Chief Guard was the top position.

When the position of the Chief Guard was empty, it meant that someone else was needed to fill up the vacancy. Even though the position was only for one of the Twelve Golden Guards, there were also a few vacancies in the Twelve Golden Guards, which those middle rank officers who were eager to obtain.

But what he didn't know was that the position for the Chief Guard in the Twelve Golden Guards was already chosen.

As for the incident where Achilles had the eleven Golden Guards gathered to trouble Jack because of Chattis' affair in the past had been concealed by Zenith from all of the Dragon Cavalry. Zenith had single-handedly covered up everything.

Even officer with ranks like Shawn had no clue of what had happened back then. He only knew that the Twelve Golden Guards... had some vacancies!

"Hmph! For all the old and new hatred, I can't even compete with you, a mere Sergeant?"

The more of Shawn thought about it, the more furious he became. As anger grew stronger inside him, he gritted his teeth with his eyes filled with hatred, "When my time comes, Achilles, don't blame me for what I'll do to you. For what you had done to my brother when you were in power!"

At Jack and Achilles' side.

Jack asked Achilles in amazement, "How on earth did you do that just now?"

"Just follow the technique and do it!" Achilles had a calm expression.

"No, not only that!"

Jack dismissed Achilles' words in a decisive and robust tone out of the common. His brow furrowed and said in a deep voice, "How can a mere human be able to finish the technique before the bullets arrived? Especially when both rounds were shot at the same time!"

This was the hardest part for Jack to comprehend!

Both rounds were fired simultaneously, which meant that the rounds should arrive at the same time.

In this short moment, Achilles spun his sword in place and blocked the two bullets!

However.

Confronted by confusing and frenzied Jack.

Achilles smiled and handed the Dragon Cavalry Sword in his hand to Jack, "The Dragon Cavalry Sword has a special characteristic that the surface is covered with a tough yet malleable metal. When a bullet or an impact is made, there will be a dent. After a while, due to the properties of the memory metal, it'll return to its original form."

Jack was stunned for a moment.

As he lifted the Dragon Cavalry Sword to take a good look at it. The wide blade was covered with dents, tiny but discernible.

And at the tip of the sword, there was a very obvious dent made by a bullet impact.

Wait!

Jack jolted awake, the dents on the blade were bullets from Zenith when Achilles first fended off.

And the first of the two bullets, which had come from two very different directions, was deflected by the tip of the sword instead of the body.

Seeing that Jack was getting onto something, Achilles raised his right hand and gently tapped his index finger on the hilt of the Dragon Cavalry Sword.

With a teasing smile, he said, “The Dragon Cavalry Swordsmanship is all about the thrills. The second

bullet dent was at the hilt!”

Chapter 894 Practicing The Dragon Cavalry Swordsmanship!

Jack was shocked.

He looked towards Achilles’ finger, and placed his gaze at the base of the hilt of the Dragon Cavalry

Sword.

He saw a bullet impact crater at the tip of the hilt.

He hesitated for two seconds before he suddenly realized.

“The first bullet was blocked by the tip of the Dragon Cavalry Sword, and the second bullet collided on

the base of the hilt thus changing the bullet trajectory path?”

“Yes, that’s how I did it.”

Achilles nodded and smiled, “This is the only way you can simultaneously block two bullets from two

different and opposite directions.”

Deep down, Jack was really surprised.

He tightly clenched his teeth and took in a big breath.

Even with this method, he felt it would be extremely difficult to pull it off.

The travel speed of the bullets would be definitely faster than human movement.

And through this method, he could reduce the motion time of the Dragon Cavalry while blocking bullets.

That being said, it would be a complete challenge of strength, courage and skill of the person who was performing this swordmanship.

The risk of blocking the first bullet was minimal, so it would be easier to block it.

But the second bullet would be much riskier and more dangerous, because the user would need to hit it with the base of the hilt.

The base of the hilt had a smaller dimension, and it was not as wide as the tip of the blade. In the process of collision, if there were some deviations, it would be possible to get shot by the bullet.

“The Commander is really an incredible person to be able to create this kind of the swordmanship that no one had done before.”

Jack spoke with a sigh from the bottom of his heart. Now that he had seen the swordmanship with his own eyes, he felt that Zenith was much more phenomenal compared to what he had known before.

He was able to create a swordmanship with just some ordinary and simple moves, paired with the

heavy and wide blade of the Dragon Cavalry. And the swordmanship gave part of the soldiers of the Dragon Cavalry the ability to block bullets.

In a trance, Jack suddenly understood what Achilles meant by 'going back to the basics'.

In the battlefield, things would be changing instantaneously. Not to mention, bullets will be flying around

as fast as lightning.

The time needed to block bullets would be wasted if there were too much unnecessary and fancy moves.

But with this simple move, you could save more time and perform the swordmanship at once.

The swordmanship looked very plain and bland. However, in terms of blocking bullets, every second counts. Therefore, it would be harder to perform some other moves other than this swordmanship.

"You can start training now."

Achilles laughed and pointed at the Dragon Cavalry Sword in Jack's hand, "Actually, on a closer look, the Dragon Cavalry Swordmanship is remarkably simple, and it has fewer moves. However, as you can tell, only a few soldiers in the Dragon Cavalry handily perform the Dragon Cavalry Swordmanship,

comparing it to the three hundred thousand soldiers, this amount is really nothing.”

“As for those who had fully mastered the swordmanship, it is even rarer among the soldiers.”

“Like your spinning slash just now?”

Jack’s eye brightened up and asked.

“That slash?”

Achilles gave a meaningful smile and said, “In the Dragon Cavalry, only less than a hundred soldiers can effectively perform that slash.”

Jack was stunned.

This amount was like a drop in the bucket compared to the total number of soldiers in the Dragon Cavalry.

“Don’t worry. The Commander specially instructed me to show you the Dragon Cavalry Swordmanship.

Therefore, I showed you the toughest one.”

Achilles raised his hand and slapped onto Jack’s shoulders. He gave a meaningful smile and said,

“Even for me, I had to practice one whole week just to get a grasp on how to perform that spinning

slash. I was even shot by a bullet once before I learnt how to block bullets.”

“I’m going to practice the Dragon Cavalry Swordmanship now.”

Jack nodded his head, kept all his thoughts and walked into the drilling formation with his Dragon

Cavalry Sword.

At the same time, the instructor responsible for teaching the Dragon Cavalry Sword came up and

greeted him.

The swordmanship of the Dragon Cavalry Sword was not hard. It even seemed easy if you just practice

it normally.

The trainer only briefed Jack once on the moves for the Dragon Cavalry Swordmanship, and he could

memorize all of it already. Then, he blended into the square formation and trained together with all the

other soldiers.

In the wind and snow.

The cold was bone chilling.

Before long, Jack could feel heat coming out from his body.

He took off his shirt, exposing muscles from his upper body.

Compared to the soldiers in the square formation, Jack's muscle was considered as 'lean'. His muscles were not bulging excessively like them.

Jack's muscles were well-proportioned.

His muscles were well-distributed. It was as if every single angle and every inch of his muscles was at a perfect and harmonious size. It could not be more or less, or it would destroy that perfect balance.

However, under every inch of his muscles were filled with an infinite amount of explosive power!

The dense heat was released from Jack's body as soon as he took off his shirt.

The biting wind swept onto Jack's body, but he could not feel the chilliness. Instead, he felt cool and comfortable.

Even the snowflakes evaporated into water vapor when they touched Jack's body.

"Huff... One more time!"

Jack breathed a warm air out from his mouth and swung the Dragon Cavalry Sword, repeatedly.

Footsteps, movement, and angle. Jack worked hard on all the details, striving for perfection.

This was his attitude.

Either he chose not to train at all, or he trained until perfection.

If he chose to stop halfway, wouldn't it better if he chose not to train in the beginning?

Vroom, vroom, vroom...

Strong wind buzzed and whistled through the air with the movement of the Dragon Cavalry Sword.

Jack tightly frowned his eyebrows. At times it seemed like he was starting to understand; at other times, he was back to his thoughts again.

He was training at his own pace. He did not follow along with the other soldiers in the square formation.

To him, it was more than a practice.

From time to time, he would even pause and stare blankly at the Dragon Cavalry Sword in his hands,

All the surrounding soldiers saw what Jack did.

They were very confused, and they started whispering to each other.

“What is this newbie doing? If he wants to practice, he should just practice normally. Why is he pausing from time to time? If the entire process is not fluent and incomplete, how is he going to practice?”

“You are right. The Dragon Cavalry Swordmanship may appear simple, but it is actually quite complicating. One can only slowly improve it with constant effort and repeated practice.”

“He’s under Achilles, but Achilles did not even give him any advice. He might as well don’t practice if he’s going to continue practicing it like this.”

...

Jack did not care about the comments given by the others surrounding him.

He was still training at his own pace.

He finally understood how difficult this swordmanship was when he finally practiced it in real-time.

There is a reason why he would pause from time to time during the practice, and it was because he wanted to go into all the tiny little details in this swordmanship.

If he could get a clearer picture of these tiny details, he would be able to master this swordmanship, and perform it efficiently.

For the others, it would seem that Jack was wasting his time.

However, Jack felt that his time was well spent. The towering buildings were built up from the ground.

And for a taller building, it would require a stronger base and a steadier foundation.

It would be true that success could be earned through persistence and determination.

But if you already possessed that kind of determination, why couldn't you add some patience to it?

...

After two days had passed.

Jack's squad never took part in any of the Dragon Cavalry's mission.

The scout and patrol mission on the first day was to allow the new recruits to quickly adapt and

familiarize themselves in the Dragon Cavalry.

After the familiarization part was over, then that would be the time where they would finally learn about

the internal affairs in the Dragon Cavalry.

For two days, Jack, Debut Moore and the others all woke up before sunrise. After the bugle call, they

would go to the drilling grounds together with Achilles.

For new recruits like them, the only thing they had to do was training seriously!

As they used to say, the person who was well prepared had already won half of the battle. Therefore, to

unleash their full potential and strength in the battlefield, they would need to practice even much

harder.

In addition to the first day when they first came to the drilling grounds, it was three days altogether.

And during these three days, Jack had not stop practicing the Dragon Cavalry Swordmanship.

Every time, Jack would practice the swordmanship along with everyone in the square formation.

However, after the first round of practice ended, Jack would stop and practice at his own pace.

As with the first day, he would repeatedly pause in between his practice and stood blankly on the spot.

In the eyes of the other soldiers, it was as if Jack was loafing around with the pauses and idling.

Early morning on the fourth day.

It was snowing as usual.

Jack remained the same as well, as from the previous three days. During the practice of the Dragon

Cavalry Swordmanship, he would pause from time to time.

His naked upper body was steaming with dense and hot air.

Once again, when Jack held the Dragon Cavalry sword in his hand, he stopped and drowned himself in

his own thoughts.

All of a sudden.

A Dragon Cavalry Sword sliced from the side, brazenly striking the sword in Jack's hand.

Clang!

With a loud bang, the Dragon Cavalry Sword in Jack's hand was struck and fell to the ground.

Jack was jolted out from his thoughts, and his face was instantly filled with anger.

Chapter 895 Sticking Nose Into Someone Else's Business

Following the sudden incident.

The square formation for the Dragon Cavalry Swordmanship abruptly stopped.

Everyone looked at Jack in surprise. To be exact, they were looking at the guy who struck down Jack's

Dragon Cavalry Sword.

Jack was very furious. He raised his eyes and looked at the person standing in front of him.

It was a dark-skinned man. His bearded, square face made him look wild and savage.

And the man was staring angrily at Jack with his big, rounded eyes.

"I did not offend you."

Jack said calmly and picked up the Dragon Cavalry Sword once again.

However, when he raised the sword halfway, the dark-skinned man lifted his Dragon Cavalry Sword

again.

Clang!

He stroke his sword down, like a huge mountain pressing down from the skies.

The Dragon Calvary Sword on Jack's hand, fell to the ground for the second time.

At this moment.

Jack's expression turned extremely cold, as cold as the snowstorm in the northern region, bone-chilling cold.

All the soldiers in the square formation saw this, and they were all surprised and furious.

Every day, there were many training square formations on the drilling grounds.

As a general rule in the Dragon Cavalry, when the soldiers had already completed their daily routine drills, they were free to train whatever they want. There were no hard and fast rules on it.

Not to mention, in their eyes Jack was just a newbie who had only just joined the Dragon Cavalry a few days.

During the drills, everyone would be training by themselves. Therefore, it would be rare for to have incidents of conflicts.

More to the point, no one would be dumb enough to cause trouble on the drilling grounds without any

reason.

The sword was a soldier's weapon. It was also something they relied on to keep themselves alive in the battlefield. In other words, the sword was the life of a soldier!

For any person serving in the army, no one would allow others to strike their sword down without any reason.

It would be a humiliation.

A total disgrace.

At a distance not far away.

Achilles was staring at Jack and the dark-skinned man with a gloomy face.

He saw everything that had happened just now.

When he saw that Jack's sword was struck down again, he walked over to them with a cold face.

And at the same time.

The dark-skinned man said sternly, "Newbie, I've been putting up with you for a few days. What the hell are you doing? How dare you slack off now that you have joined the Dragon Cavalry. Do you deserve

the Dragon Cavalry Sword in your hands?”

As soon as he finished his words.

All the soldiers in the square formation looked at him with a weird and disdain face.

Obviously, the dark-skinned man was trying to create some trouble for no apparent reason.

These few days, everyone saw how Jack had been practicing the Dragon Cavalry Swordmanship.

However, even if there were those who were unhappy with Jack’s slothful attitude, no one voiced out.

It was because everyone knew that they could increase their chances of staying on the battlefield if

they worked harder and trained harder.

It was not up to them if Jack chose to live his life irresponsibly, and they would not try to stop him either.

After all, his life belonged to him...

That being said, there were others who guessed that Jack might had been digesting the Dragon

Cavalry Swordmanship when he was idling.

Other than finding trouble out of no reason, there was no other explanation for dark-skinned man’s

action.

“Why don’t I deserve it?”

Jack laughed in anger. He stared at the dark-skinned man, and said teasingly, “You don’t understand

what I am doing, that’s why you say I’m slacking it. But why does it concern you on how I train?

He was clear about it.

In the military, what mattered the most was a person’s strength and capabilities.

Giving in continuously would be regarded as an act of cowardice.

This was human nature. At times, if you took a step back, the other person might not appreciate it.

They might even take a step forward to belittle you!

And this dark-skinned man was obviously that type of person!

“This is the way you talk to a Centurion?”

The dark-skinned man was swollen with arrogance. He said solemnly, “I am the Centurion of the

Dragon Cavalry, and I have the authority and responsibility to correct new recruits like you. Your sloppy

attitude is a shame to the Dragon Cavalry!”

Jack tightly frowned his eyebrows.

As furious as he was, he felt ridiculous as well.

He felt that this dark-skinned man's accusations were absurd and unreasonable.

Soon after that, Achilles arrived in front of the two of them.

"Centurion Wales, you have no right to lecture my subordinate."

Achilles said in a deep voice, "Even if I am only a Sergeant now, and even though Jack is a new recruit,

both of us are not under the direct command of Shawn. Even if Jack needs a scolding, it will our

superior's responsibility. This has nothing to do with you at all, so why are you so nosy?"

The Centurion under Shawn?

Jack suddenly came to a realization. He immediately glanced towards the melee combat square

formation.

It was as expected!

Shawn stood silently in the middle of the bustling square formation, looking at them. He was the only

one who stood still, and he looked extremely out of place in that square formation.

Was he the one who sent his subordinate to find trouble?

Jack raised his hands and rubbed his nose. Then, he slowly squinted his eyes.

The dark-skinned man did not notice the changes on Jack's face. As soon as Achilles arrived, he put all his attention on him.

Deep down, he was secretly joyous.

This was what he was hoping for.

"Achilles, as a Sergeant, how could you let your subordinate be so sloppy. You should know this is a violation against the military law!"

Centurion Wales smiled arrogantly. At this moment, it was as if he had caught on to Achilles' weak spot by bringing up the military law.

Upon finishing his sentence.

Achilles' face expression instantly changed.

The expression of the surrounding soldiers changed as well.

In the Dragon Cavalry, as a Sergeant for the new recruits, their biggest responsibility was to lead the new recruits and make sure they could adapt and get used to the operations in the Dragon Cavalry.

Other than that, they were also responsible for supervising them so that they could improve and become stronger as soon as possible.

To be specific.

Jack's sloppy attitude was Achilles' negligence of duty!

The term negligence of duty was formally stated in the military law.

That being said, everyone face expression became straight when they looked at Centurion Wales.

Those hot-tempered soldiers even started to reveal a disgusted and scornful face.

Negligence of duty was indeed stated in the military law. Since the Dragon Cavalry was established,

the new recruits' Sergeant was indeed responsible of leading and supervising the new recruits.

However, no one really bothered about it.

This was because everyone knew, no matter how sloppy or lazy the soldier was, after they had gone

through one battle, they would try their best and work harder.

And now, this military law was brought up by a Centurion, overemphasizing it so that he blame the fault

onto Achilles' name.

Furthermore, the dark-skinned man was from a different unit. Therefore, he was considered to be

overstepping his authority when he tried to intervene in this matter.

This man was sticking his nose into someone else's business for no reason!

"Since when did Mr. White neglect his duty? I was not loafing around as well. Since you said that I do not deserve the sword in my hand, will you accept my challenge and try out my Dragon Cavalry Swordmanship?"

Jack cold and teasing laugh suddenly appeared.

And at that moment when he said those words.

It was as if the wind and snow had turned silent, and Jack's words was echoed inside everyone's ears.

Right after that.

An uproar broke up within all the soldiers.

A new recruit... Trying to challenge a Centurion?

Was he insane?

"Hahaha..."

At first, Centurion Wales stunned for a while. Then, he turned his pitch-black face towards the dark sky and started laughing recklessly.

At the next second.

Centurion Wales lowered his head and stared furiously at Jack, "You want to challenge me? As a new recruit, you are like a baby bird just learning to fly. Why do you think you have the right to challenge me?"

Hearing that, Achilles, who had just got back his senses, subtly raised the corners of his lips.

After Jack heard the disdain comments from Centurion Wales, he raised his eyebrows and sneered,

"Are you afraid?"

Chapter 896 A Slash That Amazed All!

Are you afraid?

Three words that filled with humiliation and tease.

Although Jack said it mockingly but it sounded like thunder stroke beside everyone's ear.

Centurion Wales stunned in an instance, veins at the corner of his eyes jumped rapidly.

While the soldiers in the Dragon Cavalry couldn't be contained anymore, they were in awe.

"Mental, crazy, he's gone insane! He challenges the Centurion Wales?"

"How dare a newly enrolled soldier challenge Centurion Wales? Didn't he know how much bloodshed

was needed to hold the sword as Centurion Wales?"

“My goodness! This guy is mental, where did his courage come from? He learned the Dragon Cavalry swordmanship for three days and challenge Centurion Wales with it?”

“Bull shit! Dragon Cavalry Sword is a swordmanship that blocks bullets, it’s not for combat!”

...

Everyone let out a shout in awe one after another. They were all shocked.

Jack’s words were too proud and dominant, it was too extreme that he seemed to not care about his own life and death!

Achilles’ smile on the contrary widened and turned obvious.

He looked at Jack and put his hand on his shoulder, “Good lad!”

He was one of the few within the Dragon Cavalry who understood Jack.

He knew him even deeper than the Golden Guard.

Because he had a one on one combat against Jack before.

Jack gave him a difficult time only by his combating skills.

Not to mention a Centurion Wales.

Centurion was strong and powerful to an ordinary soldier.

To a soldier with ranks, Centurion's capabilities were way higher than a junior soldier.

But Achilles knew that Centurion Wales was no match to Jack at all!

"You... Do you know the meaning of death?"

Centurion Wales asked with his teeth clenched. He was infuriated, the anger in his heart was like a volcano ready to erupt.

Humiliation! It was such a humiliation!

He received an order from Shawn to lure and frame Achilles using Jack.

But he never would have predicted a five days old junior soldier of the Dragon Cavalry was this courageous!

Not to mention junior soldier, even ordinary soldier was useless in the eyes of the Centurion.

Centurion, as the name suggested, a position that led hundreds of soldiers.

There were leaders of ten and five who were Sergeant under his commands. No one soldier dared to disrespect him.

But this newly enrolled soldier gave him the ultimate humiliation!

Within a second, he stepped him under his feet with three words!

“Are... You afraid?”

Jack took a huge step forward hearing Centurion’s shout.

His sight was sharp and cold.

Even Centurion skipped a heartbeat looking straight into his eyes.

The moment their eyes met calmed him down from the anger just now.

The two were in ultimate combating mode within the second.

Achilles on the other hand remained silent and took a step backwards.

Coincidentally, Debut, Cole and Yarol came forward at this moment.

“Sergeant White, what’s going on?”

Debut interrupted and asked, “We could help if there’s a fight!”

His word angered Centurion even more. He gave Debut and the rest a fierce stared, his teeth almost crushed inside his mouth.

Were all the soldiers under Achilles this courageous?

Achilles smiled and explained, “No big deal, our Centurion Wales under Shawn wants to test Jack’s

Dragon Cavalry swordmanship.”

Achilles blinked towards the three of them while speaking.

Debut, Cole and Yarol were stunned, they looked at each other.

Test his swordmanship? For sure?

As Jack’s teammates, they witnessed Jack’s terrifying combating energy during their first patrol together!

Although Jack had not mastered the Dragon Cavalry swordmanship at that time, but his power and his skills enabled him to knock down a cavalry horse easily!

But Debut, Cole and Yarol were not senseless, Achilles deliberately mentioned Shawn when he introduced Centurion Wales, which mean there was a hidden meaning behind.

Debut rubbed his nose, smiled and looked at Centurion Wales seriously, “Centurion Wales, please calm down.”

Boom! The logical sense that came back just now vanished within a second when Centurion Wales heard that!

Calm down? Didn't he suppose to say that to Jack instead?

Why would he say that to him?

Centurion Wales's entire body was shaken by anger, he gritted his teeth so hard and was almost lost control.

Jack alone was an ultimate humiliation to him!

But the new soldier in front of him added a bucket full of oil onto his burning flames.

He... Almost exploded!

"Very well, let me test your swordmanship today!"

Achilles, Debut and the other two distanced themselves hearing that.

While none of the soldiers in the Dragon Cavalry continued their training, their eyes were locked dead on Jack and Centurion Wales.

Jack's arrogance was beyond prediction.

But since both parties agreed to battle, of course, they would like to witness this fight!

Fighting, combating or battling were no big deal in the cavalry.

Dragon Cavalry that battled using cold weapons was no exception.

If this was forbidden, a platform like Terminal Arena would not exist in the Dragon Cavalry camp.

There were even people who died or disabled after the battle on that platform!

“Huh...”

Jack took a step backwards and let out a breath.

His right foot moved back and dragged the Dragon Cavalry Sword to the ground.

This was the starter strike of the Dragon Cavalry Sword, Jack thought it was the best strike to fully utilize this swordmanship.

“Hah!”

Centurion Wales let out a laugh but took a step backwards, in the meantime he raised the Dragon

Cavalry Sword with both hands. He looked at Jack despicably, “You fight by the book, what a lazy ass,

don’t you know every strike could be the starter strike when you’ve mastered the swordmanship? You

turned down the heaven but walk into the hell...”

“Shut up!” Jack squinted his eyes and let out a cold sight!

Centurion Wales’s speech was interrupted, he was furious.

“Ah!” A loud grunt was heard.

Centurion Wales raised the sword in his hands and rushed towards Jack out of a sudden. The sword in his hands generated whizzing and explosive noise and was aimed directly at Jack’s head!

Everyone at the scene took a deep breath in a flash.

To them, a new soldier could never match the Centurion Wales, it was a dead-end!

Regardless of his status in another cavalry, but he was still a newbie in the Dragon Cavalry.

The Dragon Cavalry was no other cavalry!

To them, even if Jack managed to dodge a few strikes, but the result was definite!

Jack’s defeat was inevitable.

“Sergeant White, take a closer look!”

Jack who was dragging his sword and ready in position laughed suddenly.

Achilles who was watching the fight not far away stunned and widened his eyes the next second.

He saw Jack lifted the handle lightly with his right hand and held the sword up within seconds.

The next second, instead of facing Centurion Wales who rushed towards him directly, he turned and twisted his waist.

Hum!

With that twist, the sword was raised up by Jack.

This was the strike Achilles used to block the two bullets that hit him from the opposite direction!

Bang!

A loud bang that shaken everyone's heart, along with a large burst of sparks, Centurion Wales was seen frozen on the same spot with his sword shoved away.

While Jack on the other hand stood back facing Centurion Wales with the Dragon Cavalry Sword in his hands.

It was... Dead silence.

A slash that amazed all!

Chapter 897 Words That Pierced Through Heart

Dong!

The sword that shoved out fell and plunged into the ground.

The sound wakened everyone.

There were less than ten thousand people in the Dragon Cavalry.

But the noise from the verbal argument as well as the gathering of the soldiers attracted audience crowds.

No one predicted that the combat ended with only one slash!

It was even beyond imagination that Jack with definite lost probability won the combat by one slash!

Victory in a flash!

An ultimate won in a flash!

A slash that amazed all!

A slash that conquered all!

Astonished, jolted, unbelievable...

The entire scene was swallowed by silence. Everyone, everything was frozen.

Apart from the cold blowing winds that blew on Jack's fringe gently.

Presently, half of Jack's face was visible, it was frigid, his sights were sharp without a single sign of emotion.

This was the face that carved deeply into everyone's heart.

Dripping... Dripping...

Dripping of blood dropped onto the layer of snow, it formed a small red coloured pit on it.

Centurion Wales's right hand trembled lightly, blood flowed out from his right purlicue and dripped onto the ground through his fingers.

The attack just now not only was outrageous and dominating but, it also shoved the Dragon Cavalry Sword from his hands at the same time cracked his purlicue.

The pain that commenced from the arm spread all over the body.

Centurion Wales presently was sunken into horrific emotion.

His eyes widened with his face twisted. He could only see the back of Jack but even his back was enough to drive him into terror.

He was covered in shock and terror, they were like weeds that tangled on him, making him hard to breathe.

Compared to the pain from his injury, he was more startled by Jack's fighting ability than anything else.

This newbie... Was horrifying.

It took one to have a certain ability to hold the position of Centurion. Even fighting with someone of

higher level like Shawn... No higher a Captain who was two ranks higher wouldn't wound his purlicue and made him lost the ability to hold a sword with one slash!

But Jack did it with only three days of training in the Dragon Cavalry swordmanship, he imitated

Achilles' strike, simple, clean and super powerful.

Where did this young man come from?

He doubted. Centurion Wales now and then was like two different people!

Achilles, Debut, Cole and Yarol were equally astounded.

Debut, Cole and Yarol were Jack's teammates, they fought together, and hence they knew his fighting power and never worried about his combat with Centurion Wales.

While Achilles was the one in disbelief!

He had mastered the swordmanship of Dragon Cavalry Sword, hence, he truly understood how insanely difficult Jack's stroke was.

But Jack mastered it in only three days.

He imitated that slash almost in perfection!

That was a strike to block bullets but was also incredibly powerful when used in individual combat!

"He had never failed in surprising us." Achilles murmured.

His voice was weak not because he did it deliberately but was the shocking effect of seeing his skill.

Even Debut and the rests who stood beside him couldn't hear him.

"Huh..."

Jack let out a warm breath, it sounded like a breath from the god.

He turned and looked at Achilles who was in shock, "Sergeant White, looks familiar?"

His word broke the dead silence.

Familiar? Everyone was stunned and realized that this was the slash used by Achilles to block the

bullets three days ago?

Boom! Voices of awe happened everywhere.

"Yes, it was it, the slash Achilles performed that blocked the bullets from the opposite direction. That

slash, oh, oh my. .. He mastered it within three days?"

"Wait! No! Didn't he always lazy around these three days? He always stopped in the middle and dazed

out. He must have been thinking and analyzing Achilles' slash three days ago. Jesus, this lad is a

martial art's nerd."

"Nerd your ass, he's a genius! Martial art genius! Achilles used to be Chief Guard. How many amongst

us in the Dragon Cavalry can perform his slash? This lad... Used only three days!"

...

Murmuring, whispering in awe could be heard everywhere.

Everyone in the Dragon Cavalry looked at Jack in an entirely different way now.

From shock to amazed to respect and admiration!

And their shocking grunts were like thunder stroke beside Centurion Wales's ears.

His face stiffened, he looked pale and the corner of his lips trembled.

He claimed that Jack was a lazy ass ignoring his training while Achilles was negligent in training his

soldiers!

But this fight, this slash put him in bewilderment.

The capabilities spoke it all. If Jack was lazy in training, who else in the Dragon Cavalry trained

seriously then?

The next second, Jack who held the Dragon Cavalry Sword in his hand turned and looked at Centurion

Wales. "Centurion Wales, I'm sorry, I've been lazy around and ignored my training so I accidentally shove your sword away, I apologize."

Stabbed!

His sharp words pierced Centurion Wales's heart.

Centurion Wales was infuriated, his eyes were widened and he felt like throwing up blood.

Achilles immediately stepped forward and continued, "I'm sorry Centurion Wales, it was my negligent in overseeing the training of my soldiers and cost you your sword, my apology."

Stabbed!

A second round of sharp words pierced Centurion Wales's heart.

Centurion Wales's body trembled with his teeth clenched tight.

Humiliation, annoyed, infuriated, but unable to fight back!

Jack's slash defied all his accused.

If he kept his arrogant going now after being defeated by one slash, not only he would become the

laugh of the town, perhaps... More serious than that!

However, Debut scratched his head and asked in doubt.

"Both of you didn't do anything wrong, why were you apologizing to Centurion Wales?"

His word turned Centurion Wales's expression vicious.

He made a fist with his wounded right hand and bled even harder.

The next second, Centurion Wales's body trembled, he felt choked and couldn't breathe out of a

sudden, his vision turned black and collapsed onto the snow.

Chapter 898 Second Mission

A training created such an incident, it had no doubt attracted much attention.

The middle and executive levels in the Dragon Cavalry couldn't let this incident continued.

After Centurion Wales passed away due to anger, his body was removed from the arena, people from

higher ranks came to take control and restored order at the training field.

At the fighting skills phalanx.

Shawn's face was as dark as charcoal, he clenched his fists and was infuriated.

He witnessed everything. The slash from Jack astonished him.

While the failure of this plan angered him, his heart was heavy and there was no way to release it.

"Achilles, you've met your lucky star, I failed this time but I will get you next time and throw you into

hell.”

That was what Shawn was thinking.

He was not curious about Jack’s extraordinary fighting skills and talent.

It was a norm for the Dragon Cavalry to recruit new soldiers from different troops, it was normal to have recruited some with extraordinary skills.

Shawn didn’t pay much attention and left the field.

On the other side, Jack and the rests laughed watching Shawn left.

Jack waved the Dragon Cavalry sword in his hand and asked Achilles, “How was it? My slash was worth the block?”

“You knew that it was an attack, but still blocked for me?” Achilles smiled helplessly.

Jack replied casually, “You are my sergeant, we are teammates, which means friends, blocking an attack for a brother is something a martial art practitioner should do.”

If it was just small friction, Jack wouldn’t intervene, it was no big deal.

But when he learnt that Centurion Wales received orders from Shawn, he had to intervene!

Achilles would be under so much constrained if he had faced Centurion Wales directly.

Shawn would have succeeded in framing him for all sorts of misconducts!

“Shawn is so cunning.” Debut said angrily.

Jack, Achilles, Cole and Yarol looked at Debut in puzzlement.

Four of them spoke simultaneously, “You knew it too?”

Debut shook his head and smiled naively, “I’m no dummy, of course, I can tell. Since Sergeant White and Jack are being sarcastic, why can’t I join it? Both of you can be the shield if anything happens anyway.”

“You are cunning too!”

Four of them spoke simultaneously again and gave Debut a thumb up.

It was morning when the training session ended.

Light from the sunrise warmth Thegiant city.

Jack and the group went back to their camp to pack up after breakfast.

Achilles said, “We’ve rested enough. Our mission today is city defence, prepare yourself, it’s a 24 hours mission once we take over.”

“Don’t worry Sergeant White, 24 hours is nothing, I’ve even done 48 hours in my previous troop!” Debut said while patting on his chest.

“That’s good then.” Achilles stared at Debut and smiled oddly.

Jack noticed everything. He knew that the Dragon Cavalry was based in the Northern Territory, this was not an ordinary place.

Snowing the whole year, the land was covered with snow.

the temperature during the day was endurable, but at night, it was horrific!

There were warmer and barbecue in the camp, but the winds that escaped through the door and window gaps was still freezing cold.

Imagine at night, on the city wall... The icing feeling would be thousands more than now!

After putting on the soft armour and beast fur robe, Jack and the group headed to the Northern Gate of

The giant city led by Achilles.

Their task was to take over the watch at one of the corners of the Northern Gate.

The transition went smoothly with the presence of Achilles.

The watch covered only fifty meters, there was only ten meters distance between five of them!

This kind of watch over strategy was of high security!

Achilles seemed to notice the doubts in Jack and the others.

He explained smiley, "Ten meters a guard is considered loose. There will be an additional guard every five steps during wartime at the Northern Gate. Five steps are similar to five meters."

After a pause, Achilles pointed at the Northern Gate that was blurred by the snowstorm. "The Northern Gate is facing hundreds of clans beyond the frontier, if they march south, the Northern Gate will be their first attack. So, since Thegiant city was built, the Northern Gate defence has always been stronger than the other three gates!"

Jack's sight deepened, along with Achilles' explanation, the battle during the patrol flashed across his mind, as well as that ordinary insignia with a superordinary meaning behind it.

There was a constant snowstorm at the frontier of the northern territory.

Snowstorm and strong winds seemed to be the theme rhythm here.

And the huge white land seemed to be the only colour of this place too.

The snow limited further sights of the area!

Jack's concentration only allowed him to see within a hundred meters, anything further than that was snowed.

No one could be sure if there were thousands of soldiers marching over there!

"Sergeant White, we are still new but already are sent to train in a place like Northern Gate?" Cole was a master in investigation, he was quick-witted to realized something was odd with what Achilles said.

Debut and Yarol both looked at Achilles hearing that.

Indeed, a group of one old and four new soldiers.

Even if they are familiar with city defence, but not the Northern Gate on their first task.

Achilles shrugged. "We are all Supreme Merit in Earthly Hierarchy and with this credit, of course, we will be given a difficult task."

Debut and the other two stunned.

Jack who was watching far north turned and looked helplessly at Achilles.

What he meant was they made a huge contribution and was rewarded Supreme Merit in Earthly

Hierarchy, so the person that arranged the schedule was envious and put them on a task at the

Northern Gate.

Jack realized that Achilles' sight fell on him from time to time when he looked at him.

His sight was a little bizarre.

Jack skipped a heartbeat. Was it because of me?

He didn't ask but changed the topic. "Since we are here, let's complete our watch. Even though it is tough, it is also a good chance for training to be better, we can get used to being part of The Dragon Cavalry sooner."

Debut and Cole nodded in agreement.

While Yarol who had been quiet all the while frowned, walked towards the battlements, laid on top of it, looked down and stood up.

He turned to Jack and the rests. "Guess what I found."

Chapter 899 Hidden Secret of Thegiant City

Yarol's words attracted Jack, Debut and Cole's attention.

Only Achilles stood still and smiled.

Four of them laid and looked down from the battlements.

To Jack, Debut and Cole, apart from potholes created by cannon attacked, there was nothing unusual

about the wall.

Yarol touched the rough outer layer of the wall gently and said.

"I knew it that the Dragon Cavalry couldn't have defended a city with cold weapons such as spears and swords."

"Yarol, what did you mean by that?" Debut asked.

Both Jack and Cole looked at Yarol in puzzlement too.

The Dragon Cavalry was a powerful troop well known for battling using cold weapons, what Yarol was saying was like a slap on the Dragon Cavalry.

Yarol smiled lightly, his right hand was still touching the wall at the same time wiping off the snow layers on it.

When all the snows were almost wiped off, visible cracks could be seen on the wall.

Yarol pointed at the cracks and said, "If I'm not mistaken, The giant city is transformed into a robotic city right?"

Robotic city? Jack stunned, he couldn't get it.

Debut and Cole were in puzzlement too.

"Don't play hide and seek, tell us straight, what is a robotic city?"

Debut was a little annoyed and threw a light punch in Yarol's chest. He urged, "The cracks you are pointing at could be found on almost all the forts and walls in the ancient times."

"Yes, but the cracks here are standardized and neatly arranged in a certain shape."

Yarol smiled, his fingers moved around the cracks under the thin layer of snow and said. "Look at the cracks I moved my fingers on, it formed a square. What if I tell you that the walls around here could collapse and then we could see artilleries cannon?"

What? Jack and the other two were shocked.

Jack took a closer look at the shape of Yarol's touch, he then frowned.

Not only the outer wall had numerous potholes caused by artillery fire, but it was also full of cracks.

If one looked at the shape made by Yarol, it was indeed looked like multiple squares that were hidden under the messy cracks, he wouldn't have noticed if Yarol hadn't mentioned it.

Because those squares were well hidden.

"The robotic city you meant is that Thegiant city is actually manmade, it's built to look like an ancient

building but there is a hidden secret, when the city is attacked, it could fire up thousands of cannon?"

Jack thought and said at the same time.

"Yes, that's right. The entire City was manmade, disregard the city town, the walls surrounding it were built at an unthinkable cost." Yarol said confidently.

He was a researcher of weapons and machinery in the previous troop, hence, he could utter the words in confidence.

"Oh crap! If it is really manmade, then Thegiant city is a horrific arsenal?"

"In addition, defence of cold weapons is no doubt no match to hot weapons, I think Yarol made a point here."

Debut was in awe, Cole on the other hand agreed with Yarol calmly.

At this moment, Achilles who kept silenced came forward and smiled. "Yarol was right, the surrounding walls were manmade, if the city is under attack, the walls could fire up thousands of artilleries. The walls consist of any hot weapon that you could think of."

"Nuclear bomb?" Debut blinked and asked Achilles with his eyebrow raised.

Achilles, "..."

What the heck...

But the revelation from Achilles put them at ease.

However, Jack's feeling towards Thegiant city changed.

It was obvious how much effort Zenith put into making Thegiant city the only natural defence in the northern territory.

This was a natural defence built bit by bit using manpower.

Defending the frontier from all attacks!

The potholes on the outer walls were the results of artillery fires. It showed how many battles Thegiant city had won after it was built.

"But we won't let the battle enter the town, the normal drill is fighting the opponent outside the frontier."

Achilles added.

Jack rubbed his nose. "This was indeed the battling strategy of The Dragon Cavalry. But why were there potholes on the wall then?"

Achilles' face stiffened and smiled bitterly. "It was caused by a few huge battles, over ten foreign joint forces travelled down south and attacked Thegiant city. They wanted to get rid of the obstacle that was blocking their way to the south!"

Jack nodded. It was the same as the ancient time, attack and takedown each city along the way.

The foreign troops could bypass Thegiant city when they marched south.

But it won't be an easy march, they had to face attacks from three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalry waiting in Thegiant city, along with neighbouring troops.

Hence, taking down Thegiant city was the best way to march south!

Regardless, Achilles' sight made Jack skipped a heartbeat.

To Debut and the two, what Achilles said put them in astonishment, a complete astonishment.

But to Jack, it had a different meaning.

"It only took less than twenty foreign joint forces to attack near the frontier, what about hundreds?"

This was what Jack was thinking.

Coalition Order flashed across his mind out of a sudden.

An ordinary insignia with a hidden meaning behind it. It was like a sword hovering in the air above

The giant city, it could fall anytime and destroyed the city!

"Alright, we are done talking, take your position now and begin our 24 hours watch!"

Achilles removed his sight from Jack.

And the group of five each took their position hearing the order.

Regardless of the snowstorm that blurred the vision of the area beyond the wall.

The five of them stood still in their position at the top of the wall.

That was a soldier's job!

Time passed slowly.

Apart from a short mealtime where they sat and rested, Jack and the group stood still on top of the wall

at all time.

Time passed as they stood still.

The night was falling and the temperature dropping.

The body consumed a lot of energy when one stood still for a prolonged period.

With the temperature down, the icing feeling in the body grew stronger.

The freezing winds were like swords slashing on their bodies. While the snowstorm slowly swallowing them.

Jack had predicted this, even with the beast fur robe on, he was still freezing.

But his stamina allowed him to go on.

While for Debut, Yarol and Cole, with the night falling and the temperature dropping, their endurance almost hit the limit.

When midnight hit, the snowstorm generated a creepy wheezing sound.

Thick snow kept falling from above.

Jack's entire body was freezing, his right hand holding the long spears was almost frozen. Despite the handle was specially made but it was still like holding an ice cube in hand.

It was hard even for him. Not to mentioned Yarol and Cole who were weaker, they were shaking in cold.

Even the big sized Debut cursed. "Fuck! I took it too lightly. It's insanely cold to stand still like this whole night. It would be great if we could fight."

Whoosh!

The sound of an arrow fired out echoed around the wall.

This sound awakened and alerted Jack and three others.

Jack turned immediately and saw Achilles raise his bow with an arrow aimed at the snowstorm, intent

to kill...

Chapter 900 The Absurd "Night Attack"

The air itself seemed to freeze.

Murderous aura was seeping through Achilles' body, and it even overwhelmed the bone-biting cold

brought on by the blizzard.

Jack turned his head around to look downwards. The bristling storm had made visibility very low.

Everything was a faint white. He couldn't make out anything at all!

"Sergeant White, is there people approaching from below?"

Debut was very flustered.

When everyone saw Achilles whip out his weapon, their tension turned up a notch.

Achilles was looking gravely white as he didn't say anything.

His brows were locked and his pupils were contracted. He was focusing all of his attention on the

whiteness below.

At the same time, there were faint sounds like arrow being sent out in the distance.

The sound continued to break the silence at regular intervals, and they seemed to come from both the right and left direction.

Every one of those sounds were pricking the nerves of Jack and the gang.

At that moment, putting aside Jack, even Debut and his team was focusing their attention on any movements below them.

They wanted to make out what was going to happen in the stark darkness of night.

The blizzard continued to billow, further decreasing their visibility.

This nauseating sense of foreboding caused everyone to reach their breaking points. Each of their nerves were turned up a huge notch.

“What is actually approaching us?”

Debut’s brows continued to furrow.

However, nobody answered him at the moment.

With a crunching sound, Jack slowly raised his bow and arrows in anticipation like Achilles. He aimed it

at a point in space below them.

He wasn't sure what was approaching them, but he had to be alert just like Achilles. They couldn't go wrong this way.

For a soldier, it was only natural for them to defend!

Debut, Cole and Yarol all exchanged glances.

Although they were confused, but they mimicked Jack and turned around to search for their bows.

However, just as they were busy searching for them, there were incessant stomping just outside the fortress, as if a huge army was making their way towards them on feet.

The sound was like a huge wave and immediately the stomping became very evident.

And soon, the sound reached deafening volume.

The sudden rumbling sound hinted at a huge army running towards them, which made Jack furrow his brows in confusion.

And Debut and his team who were searching for bows were immediately sunken into a frenzy.

Nobody expected that in such a low visibility, there would be such a frightening scene unfolding right in

front of their eyes.

The sound even made them feel that the ground underneath their feet was shaking more and more violently as it got louder.

“What is going on down there?” Jack asked in a hushed tone.

Achilles who was on guard and didn't say a thing suddenly answered, and his reply immediately stunned Jack and Debut.

He said, “The cows!”

It was a simple reply, but Jack and the others were dumbfounded.

At that moment, Debut and his team finally found their bow and arrows, and they were standing at the top of the fortress, their bows stretching to their limits.

Debut asked frantically, “Sergeant White, if they are just cows, aren't we being way too exaggerated?

Those animals won't be able to breach our fortress!”

Just as he finished his sentence, Achilles roared with a single instruction, “Shoot!”

With a whipping and slashing sound, the arrow which was being elastically pulled to its limit was let go, and it immediately careened towards the murky area below.

In the muffled sound of blizzard, a cow's dilapidated groan could be heard. It was so loud that it was echoing in the sky.

At the same time, countless arrows were being sent out by the guards on the fortress which were slashing through the air.

In the dark depths of the fortress below, successive moaning and groaning could be heard from the cows.

The rumbling didn't stop, but it actually became more intense as the arrows were being targeted at them.

Sounds of snow tearing through the air and the cow's roaring and moaning were interspersed with the sounds of arrows targeting the cows.

The cow continued to groan.

All of a sudden, this mess plunged the whole region into a total chaos.

The multiple layers of different sounds resembled an orchestra performing at midnight, with the tunes giving off the impression of a bloody score of music.

Finally, Jack focused his gaze and saw the outlines of the herd of cows.

Each of them were unusually bulky, and there were long black hair protruding from their bodies. Arrows were sticking out of their skins.

At first glance, the blackness morphed into one current which were gushing at them.

With a loud whipping sound, Jack let go of his arrow.

He could clearly see his arrow bury itself on the back of one of a black cow, and immediately blood splattered out of its skin.

Despite that injury, the black cow didn't slow down but instead it went into a frenzy and came rushing at the wall.

"What... what the hell is going on here?"

Debut was completely shocked, "Sergeant White, we are supposed to stand guard tonight, but why does this turn into a slaughter of cows?"

"Don't ask ignorant questions now. Your duty is to send the arrows at them."

Achilles' voice was chilly cold, and his face was grave.

His orders were not to be refuted.

As he let out a shout, Debut, Cole and Yarol stopped yapping as they turned their attention on killing those black cows.

It was a strange sight to behold!

Those animals were just animals in the end, and no matter how strong they were, there was no way they could break through the walls of the fortress.

However, in the darkest hours of midnight, all the guards standing by were locked in a death match with those very animals.

It was absurd, befuddling and incomprehensible.

Jack's wandering gaze fell upon Achilles who looked uptight and serious as the speed of his hand increased to send more arrows out.

Jack didn't understand the whole picture here.

But he was well aware that if this were just merely a slaughter of cows, the former Chief Guard wouldn't have such a solemn expression on his face!

The cows continued to rush towards the wall without stopping.

Following the raining down of arrows by all the guards, one after another the black cows stumbled to the ground. Even if they didn't die from the arrows, the injured cows didn't stop at all as they continued to smash into the wall like suicide bombers.

With his naked eyes, Jack could roughly estimate the cows' numbers which was in the thousands. In the far reaches of the land where his eyes couldn't see, he didn't dare to imagine how many more were coming.

In no time, just in front of the wall, dead carcasses of cows began to pile up.

The killing continued and with greater pace, and Jack even saw that other soldiers who were not on duty at this hour had joined into the killing too.

This slaughter show continued for three hours!

When the last of the cows fell down, even Jack could feel a deep soreness in his arms.

Debut and the gang had their arms dangling by their sides, unable to force any strength into them.

They had agonized expressions on their faces as they couldn't stop trembling.

"I have put in some good training in my archery skills tonight."

Jack laughed bitterly as he thought about the more inflexible and resilient type of bows they were

using. For a normal human being, it would be hard enough to just stretch the string, let alone launching arrows after arrows for hours.

Even for the soldiers of the Dragon Cavalry Squad, this intense activity had taken a huge toll on their bodies.

“Whew...”

Achilles put down his bow and unlike the others, he looked sharp even after pulling the string of the bow for three hours, as if those hours didn't tire his arms out one bit.

“Damn it, there were at least four thousand cows just now. Fuck!”

Even Achilles broke into a bout of cursing as he leaned over the wall and commented on this fiasco.

What were the secrets hidden within these cows?

Jack's brows were furrowed deeply as he stared at the mountains of cow carcasses below.

Three hours of killing had caused the carcasses to pile up to a height of five meters!