

Born Winner 901

Chapter 901 Hidden Killing Intent

“Sergeant White, what is going on here?”

Jack stared blankly at that mountain of black cow carcasses beneath him.

At that moment things came to an end, and there was the chance to have a rest and clear up any doubt.

What was the secret behind that three hour-lasting massacre?

Hearing those words, Debut Moore, Cole Sanchez and Yarol all looked at Achilles White.

Achilles rubbed a handful of snow on his beard and stuffed it into his mouth, and said while chewing it,

“Most part of the foreign forces live on grazing. There was once, a group of cattle made a raid on

Thegiant City but our guards didn’t care about it, and finally they let the killers hidden in the cattle climb the city wall. That night, more than three hundreds soldiers died!”

Boom! It was a shock!

Jack and the others were all stunned.

Using the cattle as a cover, the hidden assassins climbed the city wall and made a massacre.

Such a strategy was really unpredictable!

After all, who could have thought there would be some killers hidden in the raiding cattle?

In the northern border such a desolate place, it was very common to see wild cows!

We should know that the difference between humans and animals was that where there are many people, there are few animals, and where there are few people, there are many animals.

The cattle was a perfect cover for hiding in the northern border.

“So that night, if the Golden Guards hadn’t reacted quickly taking out the killers who climbed the city wall with troops and destroying thousands of cows, there might have been even more than three hundreds deaths.”

Achilles’ voice was solemn, he was still chewing the snow while staring at Jack and the others, “So, do you still think that this massacre is unreasonable?”

“Maybe...if you rummage through the cow carcasses below right now, will you find some killer’s body?”

Jack’s voice was deep, and his expression changed greatly when he looked at that mountain of cow carcasses.

The most important thing when attacking a city was to seize the initiative to occupy the city wall.

Once one ripped through the defence wall and entered in, it would be considered as a terrible and rapid invasion.

If the city wall was occupied, and the city gate opened, then it would be a huge disaster!

The death of three hundreds soldiers, if compared to the final possible outcome, was really insignificant!

After Achilles' explanation, Jack no longer found the massacre absurd, but rather necessary.

"Have the foreign forces had such good abilities?" Debut said with a deep voice.

Yarol and Cole also frowned and looked down at the mountain of cow carcasses.

At that moment, everybody looked serious.

If they hadn't killed those cows at once, but have let them raid, maybe they would have been brutally killed in a moment of negligence.

No one could guarantee to keep alert all the time staying up late in that piercing freezing wind, and even the strongest man would doze off.

"Swoosh..." Achilles let out a sigh and smiled, "Wait, tomorrow morning we can go to clean up the cattle, and we could even make a banquet with all this meat. Besides, after this massacre, we can

finish earlier our duty and change the shift. God...I'm freezing to death!"

Hearing those words, Jack and the others smiled.

Three hours of high-intensity shooting was too exhausting for all the soldiers.

Debut, Cole and Yarol felt a sharp pain on their arms and they couldn't even raise them up. They were not the only ones that had such problem.

After that exhausting effort, the level of vigilance and the combat power of the soldiers staying on the city wall were greatly reduced, so changing the defence was the best way!

Achilles looked back at the cow carcasses below, and spit out.

He said with a cruel smile, "Those foreign forces are so stupid, did they really think just because they won once, they would have won every time? If they haven't been shot, haven't been trampled by cows, they have to stay in this fucking cold night, they should have already frozen to death. If tomorrow really there are corpses, I will hang them on the city wall to scare those foreign forces!"

Jack smiled and didn't think Achilles was out of line.

He was like that even on the battlefield.

He just had a limited view of what he saw.

If he was not cruel, how could he scare the foreign forces?

If he did not scare them, and was not cruel with them, would he let them invade to the southern border?

At that moment, would they be kind with the local people?

That was obviously impossible!

On the battlefield, he must be powerful and ruthless and act resolutely. That was the right way!

Of course. It was as Achilles said.

After ten minutes, a small squad on the city wall began to change guard.

Jack and the others followed Achilles down the wall and went back to the barracks.

Once inside, after taking off the clothes, Debut, Yarol and Cole immediately climbed into bed and fell asleep.

They were shivering with cold and the intensive work made all the three deadly tired.

“It’s going to take them a while to get used to it.”

Achilles shook his head resignedly, turned to Jack and said, “You, on the other hand, surprised me.”

“What?”

Jack shrugged, “I also have to rely on my own strength to do this.”

“No, you are quite calm and collected. Sometimes even a good soldier, when in an unfamiliar environment, will fall in unease and flustered.”

Achilles pointed at the bed where Debut and the others were sleeping.

“Just like right now. You were the first one taking the initiative to fight at my side. That’s what you showed me!”

Jack gave a noncommittal smile.

All of a sudden, Achilles changed the tone.

Looking at Jack mysteriously, he said, “Talking about your strength, have you ever wondered why your strength is rising so fast?”

Jack was startled, and said helplessly, “I’ve been curious about that, but I couldn’t find out why.”

Achilles stood still for two seconds and shrugged, “Maybe you will have an epiphany. Some genius may have been unremarkable for half their lives, and then one day they got enlightened and amazed the whole world.”

“That’s not my case.”

Jack denied Achilles’ prediction, he never considered himself as a genius.

If he were a genius, his first twenty years would have been more brilliant.

“Huh?!”

Suddenly, Achilles made a surprised expression, his looked serious, and he focused the outside of the barracks window.

Jack got stunned, turned, and saw a figure standing outside the window but because of the ice on the window, he couldn’t see the figure clearly.

“Follow me!” the figure standing outside the window whispered, as the two looked over.

Poof! Achilles knelt on one knee, bowed his head and clenched his right hand over the pit of the stomach, but it didn’t make any sound.

Jack calmed down and walked out of the barracks.

Zenith Harol was standing in front of the window, and as Jack walked out, he also turned slowly to look at Jack.

Zenith smiled, "Follow me, from tonight I will start to drill you."

Jack stared at him strangely, "I don't think that's the right way to use the word drill," he said.

Zenith was speechless.

A second later, Zenith suddenly looked embarrassed, lowered his head, turned round silently and left.

Chapter 902 Zenith Passes on His Power

This was an enclosed room.

It covered an area of approximately two hundred square metres. The entire room was confined except for a few air vents that allowed the bright light from outside to pass through.

There were various weapons as well as some diagrams displayed around the room.

It was complete silence inside this room, even the sound of the blizzard and howling winds seemed to be extraordinarily subtle.

When Jack followed Zenith entering this room, both of them could not help but stun for a moment.

After regaining his sense, Zenith asked, "Is this your training room?"

"Yes."

Zenith nodded and said helplessly, "I have no other choice. If the commander really trains outside, the ordinary armies will see me as a monster. I can only pretend when I'm outside, but my real training spot

is still inside this room.”

“Why?”

Jack was a little shocked.

Being the military soul of the Dragon Cavalry, Zenith would obviously win his armies’ hearts if he trained together with his armies outside.

Although Zenith was already endorsed and popular in the Dragon Cavalry, his words still made Jack puzzled.

Zenith did not reply.

Instead, he walked towards the weapons rack in silence and drew out a Fraxinus Spear.

“Watch properly at this spear.”

When he finished uttering his last word.

Zenith moved his right foot backward powerfully and stomped on the ground violently.

Bang!

His right foot landed on the ground with a thundering sound, causing an explosion and haze

everywhere.

It was at the same moment.

His right hand held the spear. After he simply released the spear without any fancy technique, the spear was pierced straight out directly.

Buzz!

The ear-piercing and buzzing sound instantly caused Jack's eardrum to ache severely. He could not help but wrinkle his eyebrows.

It was in a flash.

Jack who was still staring at the spear was even astonished and his face turned drastically.

In his eyesight, on top of the Fraxinus Spear which was held one-handed and pierced out easily by Zenith, there were spiral cyclones visible to naked eyes wrapping around awesomely.

As the spear was thrust out, the tenacious fraxinus stick was split into strips in the sudden, just like rotten cotton.

This scene happened in a very short while.

However, Jack could see every detail clearly in his eyes, as if everything was slowed down.

It was when Zenith thrust out the spear completely.

Boom!

There was a loud sound.

The spiral cyclones wrapping on top of the spear flew out of the spear directly. Like a spiral cone, they crashed onto the walls three metres away loudly, creating a rigid hole in the wall.

The Fraxinus Spear in Zenith's hand had completely transformed into cotton at this moment, becoming limp piece by piece.

It was silence.

The room was so quiet that even a dropping needle could be heard.

Jack who had witnessed this shot suffocated slightly out of the blue as if an invisible huge hand strangled his neck. His body was even tingling and his scalp was as if it was about to explode.

It was just a simple shot and it had caused such massive power?

Pop!

Zenith threw the rotten wooden strip in his hand onto the ground.

He turned around and calmly looked at Jack who was dumbfounded, "Do you understand now?"

"Yes...Yes, I understood."

Jack's throat was a little tight and he said astonishingly.

With a simple shot, yet it could shatter all weapons instantly and still remain powerful three metres away, what if it came with a strike?

Jack did not dare to imagine, but he was certain that Zenith would definitely astound three hundred thousand armies of the Dragon Cavalry if he really trained outside.

Even after witnessing Zenith's powerful shot, Jack suddenly was doubtful about the scene when he had hardly taken three strikes from Zenith before.

Jack was mumbling as he looked at Zenith in shock, he asked, "So, that time when you let me take your three strikes, do you actually retain your strength for those three strikes?"

Zenith rubbed his nose and laughed softly, "I can't give my master's nephew a deadly strike, right?"

Boom!

The calm words that came out from Zenith enlightened Jack.

It was indeed disastrous when he had hardly taken three strikes from Zenith in the beginning, but he

actually managed to take those three strikes by his own strength.

In his opinion, the gap between his strength and Zenith was not impossible for him to bridge. If he trained hard enough at all costs, it was definitely possible for him to reach Zenith's level.

But now...

Jack suddenly felt powerless while looking at Zenith. Although Zenith was just right in front of him, he abruptly felt that Zenith was so far apart from him, somehow unreachable!

This man who looked like God was even charming as if he was putting on the coat of God in front of Jack at this moment.

"You have come to the Dragon Cavalry for three months. Apart from your military achievements, you should have improved as well. It will be worthy for your three-month experience in the Dragon Cavalry to gain such rewards."

Zenith placed his hands at the back. Although he was not too much older than Jack, his grand and domineering aura had apparently overshadowed Jack, "Starting from today onwards, I will train you in a systematic way every night. I hope that after you leave the Dragon Cavalry, your strength can be

improved once again. As such, you won't feel sorry for wearing the crown of the Hughes Family on your father's birthday."

"Thanks, senior."

Jack was elated and excited.

Zenith's strength was far stronger than Brent's.

The systematic devil training developed by both of them was obviously a huge difference.

As his strength increased with time, Jack had clearly felt that Brent's set of training was no longer adequate for him.

However, the systematic training assigned by Zenith would obviously be more suitable for him!

It was even more crucial.

Zenith was the disciple of his uncle, Brown and Zenith had inherited the spirit of Brown.

By training under Zenith, Jack could more or less inherit some of Brown's fighting skills.

Both the master and disciple, one of them conquering the Black Hell and the other conquering the Northern Territory.

They could be known as the unrivalled pair of master and disciple!

“This is what I should do.”

Zenith smiled, “By the way, you don’t need to worry about those issues in your home. I will help you to keep an eye on those. Even though the development of your assets might slow down gradually once you arrive at the Dragon Cavalry, it shouldn’t be affected much overall.”

“Don’t worry about it.”

Jack waved his hand, “Since I have decided to take refuge in the Dragon Cavalry, I have also prepared to leave those issues aside. As long as I’m gone, they will be safe as well.”

“Yes.”

Zenith nodded his head, “Then, let’s get the training started. You will first train a set of strikes with me.”

Jack focused and looked intently at Zenith.

Zenith slowly raised both of his hands and performed his strikes.

However, Jack frowned gradually as he was full of doubts.

Zenith’s movements were very slow. When he breathed in and out, his hands and feet moved as slow as a tortoise, as if it was the speed of the old men performing Taiji in the park early morning.

Moreover, his every single strike was extremely weird. His backward step and twist punch even gave people a sense of slight twisting...

Everything was confusing in Jack's sight.

This kind of strike made a big difference with the systematic training assigned by Brent.

Nevertheless, Jack still felt awesome for Zenith although he was uncertain about Zenith. He looked at Zenith carefully.

It was when a set of strikes was done.

Zenith stood with his hands at the back again, "Do you get it?"

Jack nodded his head.

Zenith gently smiled and said something that made Jack's heart pounding rapidly as if his heartbeat skipped at the moment.

He said, "Start training then. This is what my master has taught me. If you can master it completely and keep practising, it will not only improve your ability to control your muscles, but also increase your chances to sense the energy."

Chapter 903 Behead A Clan Leader?

Boom!

Zenith's words were like a landmine.

It raised Jack's heartbeat, he felt like his heart was about to jump out.

It even turned his breathing rapid and rough, uncontrollable.

Muscles control was the key to ultimate fighting skill!

Regardless of martial art practitioners who hit bottleneck or simply wanted to increase one's ability,

they were trying every way to control as many muscles as possible.

The same punch had different power depending on how many muscles were in control!

Presently, he could only control a few muscles and utilized them to push other muscles to generate a

more powerful attack. This was a trick he learnt from "Arrow S".

This trick could increase his power but was completely different if compared with muscles control.

It was extremely difficult to master the art of muscles control, even a practitioner like Jack who trained

restlessly in this regards showed not many improvements.

Most importantly, this set of moves was able to increase one's aura by triple or more!

Slash, swords, fists power... And other attacks along with sensing energy would increase its power and

was able to kill in the air, without a direct hit!

Like Isaac's "Killer God's Slash" or Iga Tobi Ryuu's "Iaido Slash".

These were strikes by sensing energy!

It was so powerful that it could kill in the air even without any direct hit!

Jack had a brief understanding of sword technique involved aura when he fought Iga Tobi Ryuu's "Iaido

Slash" back at the bamboo wood.

But the technique was different from sensing energy.

Even though the slash from him was able to injure Iga Tobi Ryuu without a direct hit, it was just the

technique he imitated, it was nothing compared to Iga Tobi Ryuu's "Iaido Slash".

Jack had even been reminiscing their battle that night all this while.

Unlike muscles control, sensing energy was hard to imitate!

This required sentimental realization, not stealing!

But Zenith inherited this set of moves from Brown Hughes, and the results were miraculous!

"Guess the effects of this set of moves would put the world in chaos if it was exposed, huh?"

Jack sighed emotionally.

Muscles control, sentimental realization were keys for martial artists to increase their power on a large scale.

And Zenith's simple and slow demonstration just now had achieved both the effects, it was mesmerizing.

Zenith didn't reply to Jack, he said instead, "Since you've memorized it, practice it."

"Okay!"

Jack nodded, he then closed his eyes and replayed Zenith's moves in his mind.

He opened his eyes, took a deep breath after making sure he had got every move and started practising.

He moved at a slow pace with ultimate concentration.

He even had full control of his breathing and tried his best to follow the breathing rhythm and momentum showed by Zenith just now.

But he realized something was not right when it came to the third move.

He felt odd, the joints on both hands and legs felt jammed when he changed moves.

Even his breathing was messed up, he panted like a cow at times and held his breath at others.

These changes made Jack nervous and panic.

He tried his best to stabilize his breathing and forced himself to continue practising.

But the jamming of the joints and breathing disorder was getting stronger and stronger since it first appeared.

At his fifth move, Jack collapsed onto the ground out of a sudden!

He experienced severe difficulty in breathing and his face was soaked in sweats.

His chest moved ups and downs rapidly, he asked Zenith while gasping, "Why, what happened? I... I did it according to your moves and your breathing rhythm, why, why..."

Without letting him finished, Zenith walked towards Jack and patted his shoulders. "Jack, some things can't be imitated, it needs realization!"

Jack was in bewilderment, he was still gasping while feeling exhausted at the same time.

Even when he was presently sitting on the floor, the exhaustion and sweating continued to worsen.

A few simple moves but drained Jack's energy, it was much more tiring than firing arrows nonstop for three hours at the wall earlier.

He had only performed five moves and was already depleted.

“There’s still, two hours gap until the morning training session, use this time to practise here, go back to the field and train with others on time.”

Zenith said then left, “It’s useless to know only the surface, the move must be followed as well as the meaning behind it. It may look easy but each move has its uniqueness.”

Jack sat on the floor, frowned and digesting Zenith words.

Zenith suddenly stopped, he said without looking back. “Achilles told me that you suggested igniting domestic war within the Coalition Order, creating hates among themselves, thus, dividing them?”

“Yes, this benefits us the most, also easiest to achieve.”

Jack gained back his rationality and said baldly, “A joint forces of less than twenty foreign troops were able to force the battle near the gate, a hundred of them would be like swords hovering in the sky and could destroy The Giant City in one strike. If they succeeded, it would be a tough battle for the Dragon Cavalry, putting them in domestic war and internal conflicts while we observe is a better strategy.”

“Do you know how far had Coalition Order developed?” Zenith asked.

Jack shook his head. "I don't know, you can tell me."

Zenith was still facing Jack with his back, shook lightly and smiled, "I don't know either."

Jack, "..."

After a deep breath, Jack continued, "Zenith, three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalry had no idea their commander is mischievous, right?"

Zenith changed the topic, "Who do you think we should behead then?"

Jack thought for a moment, "I don't know much about the clans, but in considering the current situation,

the first one to be beheaded should be one with power, a weaker clan could not stir chaos or shaken

their collaboration. The second one should be the ultimate enemy of the first, it would be easier for us

to plant and frame them. It's just a matter of time to divide and crush their collaboration as long as the

two points mentioned above are achieved."

"Great! Our thoughts are alike."

Zenith smiled and nodded. He then turned half of his face and looked at Jack with a smiley face.

Jack had a bad feeling seeing Zenith.

Zenith then smiled evilly, "Let's set a date after a while and we both will cross the border to the north, pick and behead a clan's leader!"

Chapter 904 The Shock of God of War, Zenith Harol

Zenith left Jack in bewilderment.

Crossed the border to the north, pick and behead a clan's leader?

Or just a buffet meal?

But it was Zenith, it would be piece of cake for him to assassinate someone, it was indeed like having a buffet, pick a preference and kill.

But... Why he intended to bring me along?

That was what puzzled him, there were tons of capable soldiers amongst the Dragon Cavalry.

Achilles and Golden Guards, any one of them was more suitable for this assassination, wasn't it?

Capabilities might be similar, but in terms of battling experience and resumes, Jack was no match to

Achilles and the Golden Guards!

He stared at the training room's door that was tightly shut.

It was made of wood, looked huge and heavy, and completely soundproof.

"Huh..."

Jack shook away his doubts, took a deep breath, stood up and warm his limbs. "Regardless of his intention, what I need to do is master this set of moves. It will definitely help improve my skills on a large scale once I master this."

His eyes shone with determination as he spoke.

And he began practising what Zenith had taught him the next second.

Every try made him soaked in sweat and gasp for life.

He was stuck at the fifth move, he collapsed to the ground, soaked all over in sweat gasping for air and all his energy were depleted.

Her clothes were wet by sweats too.

But he never gave up, he rested for a while and continued practising.

There was no warmer in the training room, apart from a few ventilation openings, the entire room was like a cell, it was not extremely cold.

But the winds blowing in from the vents kept the temperature low.

Every time Jack failed and rested, the sweats on his clothes turned icy and fell onto the ground along

with his movements.

Despite under such condition, Jack continued to train hard.

His childhood taught him never gave up no matter how hard the situation was, once the guard was let down, all his efforts would be like a landslide, collapsing all at once.

Two hours flew by in a blink of eyes with his full concentration in practising.

When the horn for morning training was heard from the outside, Jack wakened from his concentration.

“The sixth move is just around the corner...”

Jack wiped off the sweat on his face and looked determined. “There are 108 moves in this set, skyscraper rise from the ground. It’s worth it even if I spend the entire three months to master all the moves!”

Brown Hughes’s teaching could raise muscle control and sentimental realization.

These moves were like the top-secret moves in the martial art world!

If it was leaked, it would surely be something wanted by all the major forces.

It had the power to shake the entire martial art world!

There were lots of factors that determined one's capabilities in martial art.

But being able to control muscles and sensing energy was a definite factor that differentiated the weak from the strong!

Jack was not naive enough to let go of such a "rare gem" like this one.

A freezing breeze hit Jack when he opened the door.

He shivered in the cold and the sweat on his body turned iced in an instant.

He shook his body and the ice drops fell onto the ground.

He felt even colder after shaking off the ices.

Without delayed, he clenched his teeth and headed towards the training field directly.

He needed to master this set of moves at the same time must not skip the morning training of the Dragon Cavalry.

The morning training session built him the basic while this set of moves helped him improve in general.

...

In the following half month.

Jack formed a routine life living in the Dragon Cavalry.

Performed the task during the day, rested during the first half of the night, visited the training room after

midnight and left before the morning training session began.

Perhaps it was arranged by Zenith, after the task at the Northern Gate, Jack had never received a task

which was longer than twelve hours.

A situation like this raised suspicion amongst Debut, Cole and Yarol.

Only Jack and Achilles knew what was going on.

One after midnight in the training room.

Jack sat on the floor, soaked in sweats gasping for air.

Even his hands and legs were trembling in exhaustion.

But he looked determined still.

The door was pushed open amid the silence.

Jack didn't even look back and said while gasping. "Zenith, still awake at this time?"

"I'm here to visit you."

Zenith held his hands behind him and walked to Jack.

He looked at the puddle of water under Jack and asked. "You trained till peed?"

Jack was speechless.

This was really... Commander Harol?

He glanced at Zenith despicably and then pointed at the sweats on his face. "Can't you see I'm sweating all over?"

Zenith replied calmly, "I was joking to make you relax."

Jack was speechless.

It seemed like Zenith had found inner peace, it was almost impossible to differentiate whether he was joking or lecturing, Jack couldn't sense any sign that he was joking just now.

"It's been half a month, show me your progress."

Zenith took three steps backwards slowly and looked at Jack hopefully. "How many moves have you mastered out of 108 within fifteen days? I remembered you were stuck at the fifth move in the beginning, right?"

He taught Jack the moves fifteen days ago and had never visited the training room since, so didn't know how well he progressed.

He came tonight to check on Jack.

“Okay!”

Jack nodded. He had rested quite enough, he would have entered the next training even if Zenith didn't come to visit.

Jack took three deep breath after he stood up to calm himself down.

And then he began his practice slowly.

There was no sound within the training room.

Jack's moves were slow, steady and gentle.

But it was obvious that the interchanged of moves burdened Jack.

He began sweating from the forehead and it rolled down past his cheeks onto the floor.

While Zenith was looking at Jack peacefully.

The only emotion was his hopeful eyes.

When it arrived at the fifth move, Jack stopped for a second.

This made Zenith frowned a little.

Soon after, Jack was able to perform the following moves swiftly.

Slow and gentle. Moves that seemed simple gave Jack tremendous pressure upon finishing each move, it consumed a huge amount of his energy.

The sixth and seventh moves.

Jack was soaked with sweat when he was performing the eighth move, as if he had just come out from a pond of water.

And it became harder for him to move, every inch of movement looked like tons of heaviness!

“This was it? The eight move...” Zenith thought inwardly.

Soon as this thought surfaced, Jack changed into the ninth move!

Zenith stunned and his eyes shone.

His heartbeat was racing at this moment.

Even moving an inch seemed extremely hard for Jack, but he kept changing his moves.

Each change was like a hammer that knocked onto Zenith’s heart.

Upon finishing the ninth move, Zenith’s eyes shone but clenched his fists.

His palms were sweating without notice.

“The end.” Zenith murmured.

However, a weak and husky voice was heard in the silent room.

“Who said so?”

Chapter 905 She is Waiting for Me to Back Home

Boom!

At this moment, the hoarse voice was like a thunder in the sunny day even if it was just a whisper.

What?

Suddenly there was a buzzing sound in Zenith Harol’s brain and his calm expression changed

significantly finally at the moment.

He was round-eyed with shock and horror.

His mind was in a tumult and he even blurted out, “Impossible!”

But once he said, Jack Hughes stopped at the ninth ending action and suddenly spun.

He turned in an easy and smooth way without stagnation.

Obviously he made strenuous efforts after the conversion of the movement.

However, it was indeed... the tenth action!

He was like a turtle which was crawling, moving slowly.

If the previous movement was said to be changed inch by inch, then now... was changed in decimetre.

It was so slow that the time in the practice room seemed to be slowed down artificially.

Zenith was completely dumbfounded. At this moment, his calm expression turned astonished.

He felt that his throat was choky and a bit suffocating.

Jack was changing his movements at this moment.

He even trembled and sweated profusely.

His face turned pale and he was in a mess.

Only his eyes looked determined, like the moon in the dark night which unusually shined brightly.

“I can do it. I can carry on...”

He gritted his teeth and kept admonishing himself.

This was the result of his training for fifteen days night and day without any slack.

It was not only an assessment by Zenith, but also for himself.

His hands and legs were sore and numb, as if a great number of ants were biting him.

It was even more like the ants bit directly into the nerves, penetrated through the flesh.

When it came to the end of the tenth action, he looked even painful.

That was heavy!

That was extremely heavy!

Even each inch of his skin all over his body seemed to be very heavy at this time.

Both of his hands and legs even seemed to be pressured by few great mountains, trying to stop his movements forcibly.

Zenith looked at Jack who was suffering.

He finally recovered from shock and loosened his sweaty fists.

However, once he loosened, he clenched his fists again.

The first time he clenched his fists was because of shock.

But now, he clenched his fists to cheer for Jack silently.

Eventually, Jack's tenth action was gradually coming to an end.

Zenith appeared to be joyful and excited and his eyes were shining.

If his expression was seen by his three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalry, it would definitely make

them dumbstruck and their jaws drop.

It was because he had always displayed his domineering and stern look, as if he was very lofty,

standing on top of the firmament and looking down upon all beings.

However, at this moment, his expression was as if a god had fallen into mortal world!

He didn't even show this expression when he succeeded in destroying a city in his own and when his

prestige was known by northern tribes.

Just as Zenith was elated and excited, Jack finally completed his tenth action.

Jack changed his action once again before Zenith could breathe a sigh of relief.

“No!”

This made Zenith's face being nearly contorted.

His exclamation echoed through the training room.

However, it was still too late.

Jack straight away switched to the eleventh action.

This change happened all of a sudden!

“Pfft!”

At the moment Jack switched his action, he soon felt that his internal organs were seemed to be smashed by a heavy hammer brutally. The fresh blood straight away spurted out of his mouth.

Then, his body trembled severely. Soon all of his energy gone and he sagged wearily on the ground.

This sudden scene not only made Zenith confused, but Jack was also confused.

He sagged wearily on the ground with the blood remained at the corner of his mouth and the smell of blood remained in the nasal cavity.

The excruciating pain through the bones of his limbs made his whole body tremble and shiver uncontrollably when he was extremely exhausted and weak.

This was not only the twitching of his muscles, but the trembling of his epidermis from the inside out.

Jack didn't expect that this movement would bring such a great impact.

What he had suffered just now was almost more than the pain he suffered when he did all the eighth, ninth and tenth action!

It was like a great hell was suppressing him and the ocean was overturning. These instants defeated him devastatingly.

“You’re too reckless!”

Zenith looked a little pale. He gritted his teeth and scolded Jack angrily, “Why you still shift to the eleventh action since your body could only endure it until the tenth action?”

According to his strength and his understanding to these actions, Zenith clearly knew that Jack had reached his limit when he moved to the tenth action as his body was too weak.

Jack was simply trying to force himself to break through his limitation.

“I... only... have... three... months...”

He didn’t look up, lowered his head and faced to the ground. His lips and teeth seemed to use all his strength to speak with his low and hoarse voice.

Zenith was stunned.

Then he started to be annoyed, “Blame me! It was all my fault! When I’m teaching you this set of actions, I didn’t remind you that there’re ten movements per group and it’ll bring a huge wear and tear to your body when switching to the second group. I, I really didn’t expect this...”

He suddenly stopped talking after he said that.

Actually he wanted to say that he really didn’t expect Jack would practise up to the tenth action in these

fifteen days. He even didn't expect that Jack would switch to the eleventh action decisively.

The reason why he stopped talking was because he had realized what's done was done, so it was useless to say anymore.

Obviously he had lost control of himself when he was so angry and chagrined just now.

He frowned and looked deeply at Jack, "You still have three months. There's no need to rush at all. You can't perform this set of actions well and digest it within these three months, but you still have a long time afterwards."

"I... want... to... become... strong... quickly..."

His body was still trembling and he remained lowering his head. At this time, his whole body was suffering a great pain as he persisted to switch to the eleventh action.

"You're too anxious! Why are you so eager to get it done fast? Don't you want to master this set of actions using less than three months?"

Zenith was filled with anger and he scolded him annoyedly.

He had seen too many geniuses as there was never a lack of geniuses in Dragon Calvary.

This was the first time he saw such a reckless and bold person.

Jack had no regard for his life.

In Zenith's opinion, this was a foolish act.

As the saying goes, haste makes waste. Sometimes, the attempt was more likely to be abortive if being too aggressive.

However, Jack answered, "Yes."

His response completely infuriated Zenith.

At this moment, his anger outburst as if it was volcanic eruption.

'You're crazy!'

'You're such a crazy person who acts recklessly!'

But before he let out his scolding.

Click!

Jack's neck suddenly came a crispy sound before Zenith could rebuke him angrily.

Zenith was shocked and swallowed his words as the words were about to come out of his mouth.

Jack looked up slowly. Every inch of his movement was hard and would even make a creepy "click"

sound, as if there was a great mountain on top of his head and his neck was trying hard to lift it up. This

sound was obviously overwhelming.

He looked up hard and faced Zenith.

His face was still trembling. He smiled, but the blood spurted out of his mouth.

At this moment, his eyes were brilliant like the starlight.

His voice came out from his bloody mouth as he spoke using all his strength, "She...is waiting for me...

to back home."

Chapter 906 Telephaty?

His smile was so tender yet pitiful.

His every word was firm and resounding.

Zenith was stunned as he faced Jack. The feeling of distress was overwhelming.

He asked, somewhat bewildered, "You are willing to give your life away just for a woman? Just so that

you can return to her sooner?"

"My...wife..."

Jack's body was trembling even more vigorously as blood kept pouring out from his mouth. The smile

on his face was even more tender, with the perseverance in his eyes, "Is... more... important than... my life"

"Pfff!"

As Jack spat a mouthful of blood directly from his mouth.

A loud thud was heard as Jack closed his eyes and fell to the ground.

Zenith was shocked. He immediately went up and checked on him.

After acknowledging that he only fainted, he let out a relieved sigh.

Immediately, Zenith's face was visibly angry.

'Slap,' he gently slapped Jack's back and chided him, "Is it really worth it for a woman?"

Inside the quiet training room.

Zenith's question echoed throughout the room.

It was left unanswered because Jack had fainted.

But everything just then was the best answer for it.

Zenith sat down on the floor beside Jack. His gaze was dazed and lost in his thoughts.

After a long while.

Zenith only then let out a sigh and laughed lightly, "You junior is indeed doing much better than we senior. I thought that for the past fifteen days, you can only achieve what I'd achieved in my younger days, which was mastering the ninth move. I never have thought that you... have already mastered the tenth move and even learned the eleventh move just for the sake of a woman that put your own life at risk."

"Looks like me master was right, you're... you're capable of being the best of the best!"

The biggest reason for his previous temper just then lay in this.

Back then, even when Zenith learnt these series of moves from Brown Hughes, he was only able to master the ninth move under the trials of Brown and half a month of intense practice.

But Jack... he had surpassed the younger days of Zenith!

The difference between just one move and its meaning was enough to bring shock to Zenith and have a hard time calming down.

Because of this understanding, Zenith knew better than anyone else how much difference it was between one move.

That night.

Zenith did not leave. He sat beside Jack and kept checking his condition.

Forcing himself to switch to the eleventh move had taken a toll on his body. If he wasn't careful enough,

he would've kicked the bucket.

Even Zenith did not dare to be negligent, so he could only stand by him and observe silently.

...

On the other hand.

In the Longines villa.

"Ahhh!"

Amber jolted awake from her sleep.

In the pitch blackness, she curled herself up in bed. She was shivering and breathing heavily.

Click!

The room's light came on, but it was Mengpo who walked in.

"Miss.Knight, what's wrong?"

Mengpo frowned as she looked at Amber.

At that moment, Amber was huddled on the bed. Her face was pale and visibly frightened. She was panting heavily, and her forehead and long hair were drenched with sweat. She looked despondent and wretched, making anyone who looked at her feeling pitiful.

“Blood, blood...”

Amber did not look up at Mengpo, instead, she held her hands tightly around her knees. Her eyes were filled with fear, “There’s blood everywhere, red, bloody-red...”

“Are you having nightmares, Miss.Knight?”

Seeing that Amber was pitiful, Mengpo walked over to the bed and sat beside her, raising her hand to gently stroke the back of her head, “It’s alright, it was just a nightmare.”

“No, it was not only a nightmare.”

Amber looked up suddenly, looking at Mengpo in panic and fear, “My husband, my Jack, he’s lying in a pool of blood. He was smiling, he was looking at me... boohoo...”

At the end of her sentence, Amber finally couldn’t contain her feelings, and broke down emotionally and cried out.

Mengpo was utterly stunned.

For a while then, Amber had seemed to be a lot more stable in her mood and mental state.

She was eating well, sleeping well. Everything was as usual.

This proved that her persuasion of Amber before had an effect.

She had never expected that just because of a dream, Amber would collapse and lose control to such an extent.

The mournful wailing echoed through the room.

Amber wailed as her body was trembling from fear.

The fear that was brought upon her wasn't because Jack was smiling at her in the dream.

What made Amber so frightened was because... Jack was lying in a pool of blood.

The sound of her crying was distressing that even Mengpo can't stand it.

In that situation, her heart was filled with compassion as she slowly leaned forward and took Amber into her arms with her hands.

It was as if a mother was consoling her child.

Mengpo's right hand gently rubbed the back of Amber and softly soothed her, "It's alright, it was a

dream, only a dream. Dreams are always different from reality. Your husband must be safe, don't worry about him."

"Good child, don't cry. It was only a dream. Maybe... your husband wouldn't want to see you cry like this, would he?"

The last few words suddenly touched a sensitive chord in Amber's heart.

With a shudder, she slowly withdrew herself from Mengpo's arms.

She wiped her tears from the corner of her eyes and murmured, "Yes, he told me to smile and he doesn't want me to cry. I..."

But when she thought about the scene from her dream.

Tears that she just wiped off from the corners of her eyes, more tears would reappear and filled the corner of her eyes once more.

Her tears were like a waterfall, it was too hard for her to hold them back.

Amber wanted to cry. She instead clenched her lips and forced herself to hold back her sobs.

She slowly turned her head towards the window, as her teary eyes gazed at the moon and stars

outside of her window frame. And slowly, she became more and more determined.

“Please be back, come back home safe and sound. I, I’m here waiting for you...”

These were the thoughts of Amber.

...

Inside the training room.

Jack jolted awake.

The excruciating pain had long since disappeared, but his body was still drenched in sweat.

He lied down on the floor in a daze as he stared blankly at the roof of the training room, motionless.

A cool breeze blew into the room, his sweat instantly formed ice crystals, and the chilling feeling was intense.

But Jack still didn’t notice.

“Did you just have a nightmare?”

As the voice of Zenith rang in his ears.

Jack’s eyes gradually regained focus, and he moved his eyes to look at Zenith, “How long was I out?”

“Three days!”

Zenith's face was a little gloomy as he said with a frown, "During the three days of you being unconscious, you kept calling a lady's name. You're muddled and sweating profusely every time you call that lady's name. As if you and that lady have been in the same nightmare."

"Hmm?" Jack gave a slight suspicion.

Zenith rubbed his chin and said with a wry smile, "Rena Yales."

Jack was dumbfounded.

Immediately, Zenith was laughing, "Just joking around, it's easy for me to get a hold of your information, you know? You weren't calling Rena Yales, you were calling ye wife's name, Amber."

Jack's expression eased.

He then stopped focusing on Zenith and returned staring at the roof of the training room.

For quite some time.

It was then Jack spoke up in doubt and asked, "Senior, do you believe in telepathy?"

Chapter 907 Sky Dragon Routine

"I believe!"

Jack was a little startled as he gawked at Zenith with wide eyes.

“You must be thinking that I would say otherwise, right?”

Zenith stroked his messy remnants of mustache on his chin as he muttered. The past three days, he had been watching over Jack, so he looked a little worn out.

Jack didn't say anything at this moment, signaling that he had quietly agreed with Zenith's words.

Zenith let out a faint laugh, “When two person are inseparable, and when two person get too close together, perhaps... that two person would understand each other even without words.”

As he said that, Zenith got up slowly and patted his slightly creased robe.

Then, he said with meaningful intention, “However, most ignorant people would interpret this unexplainable phenomenon as a joke, and they would always dismiss it with their jealousy... What they don't understand that this is what the so-called ‘love’ is.”

Jack let out a short laugh, but he didn't refute.

He got up and fixed his bloodied shirt and said with resignation, “Sorry, brother, for bringing trouble to you.”

“When you're practising this set of movements, be very conscious that you shouldn't be too extreme and vexed. After going through the ten movements for a hundred more times, your body should be able

to withstand the burden it imposes. Then, you can move on to the next set of movements. That way, you will feel less pressure.”

Zenith solemnly advised, “I don’t want that incident from three days ago to repeat again in your next test, and I don’t want to hear from anyone about people waiting for you at home. Remember, I want you to become stronger, not to throw away your life.”

“Thanks, brother.”

Jack smiled ruefully as he felt some anxiety while being faced with Zenith’s intimidating aura. He quickly cut into another topic, “Right, brother, when you first trained in these movements, how high were you able to reach in just fifteen days?”

Zenith’s expression froze for a moment.

As he studied Jack’s curious gaze, Zenith clasped his hands behind his back and said with a grave expression, “Whatever anguish you are going through now, I have gone through them years ago.

However, there is one distinction. I was able to withstand the side effects of the eleventh movement, but you are not able to do the same.”

Jack's eyes immediately lit up as he now looked at Zenith with a different light.

He had personally experienced the terror of the eleventh move!

Therefore, he could fully comprehend the severity and monstrosity of Zenith's might and strength,

hearing that he could withstand that move without any problems.

"You're indeed the God of War. It's already destined at that time that you would be at your peak today!"

Jack gazed at Zenith respectfully, and his voice was tinged with admiration.

Zenith tilted his body slightly, but his gaze did not meet Jack's.

He coughed lightly and replied, "If you have rested enough, you should return to your barracks. I will let

Achilles to be your watchman in the coming three days."

As he said that, he somehow looked a little flustered, and it could even be seen that... his cheeks were

burning.

"Right, my brother, what is the name of this move?"

Jack asked curiously, bringing the topic back to martial arts.

"The name is unknown. At that time when my master taught me about it, I have asked the same

question. He didn't know either."

Zenith's face slowly returned to its previous serenity and there was an intense light in his eyes,

"However, throughout the years, I manage to come up with a name that fits this set of moves."

"What is it?" Jack looked a little shaken.

Zenith slowly turned around, and when he did that, everything about him felt suddenly different.

He suddenly grew imposing and ominous, and from his face one could see an all-encompassing aura,

which seemed to swallow the world whole.

His voice rose through the heavens.

"It's called Sky Dragon Routine!"

It was just a single phrase, but Jack looked incomprehensible.

Zenith smiled faintly, "The dragon flies in the sky, it can reach any part of the world,

A man flies in the sky, it will shock the whole world. This move signal the transformation undergone by

someone as he learns how to control his muscles and breathe. It is about one's transformation in the

martial arts world."

As he finished saying that, Zenith no longer idled here. He proceeded to leave.

Jack was left standing rooted to the ground as he mulled over Zenith's words.

Without any warning, his palms curled into fists, and there was an enigmatic light in his eyes.

Zenith was right. This set of movements raised the precision of control of one's muscles and breath,

which was perfectly described by Zenith bestowing that all-mighty name!"

It was not an understatement to say that even the first ten moves were to get out, it would cause

turmoil and unrest in the martial arts world, attracting various practitioners to compete to learn it. Even

excluding the possibility of all one hundred and eight movements leaking out to the outside world.

In the past fifteen days, Jack was precisely dabbling in the first ten movements.

He was the one who was fully aware of the transformation his body was going through!

He slowly turned around and looked at the now tightly shut door of the training room, but he was

muttering with doubt in his voice, "Why doesn't Brown know about the name of these moves while he

was the one who had taught Zenith the same moves?"

The so-called passing down of knowledge between master and student was the art of teaching

everything a master knew to the student.

Despite this tradition, Brown didn't seem to pass down any name about that particular set of moves.

Somehow, when it was passed down to Zenith, only he had thought of christening the moves a name.

Jack couldn't understand the meaning of this.

However, he was able to let go of his doubts very soon.

He stretched lazily, and there was a crisp cracking sound coming from his body, as if someone was

frying beans in a wok.

After being out cold for three days, his fatigue of forcibly switching to the eleventh move was slowly

gone, his body finally able to recover.

Just by stretching, Jack felt instantly energized.

When he returned to the barracks, it was almost noon.

Achilles and Debut were all in the barracks.

However, what intrigued him was that Debut, Cole and Yarol all didn't shower him with questions even

after he was back.

There was a deep glance in their eyes, but they simply greeted him nonchalantly, nothing suspicious or

out of the ordinary with their actions.

Only Achilles was chirping and chuckling, "You're back? How was the mission?"

Mission?

Jack instantly understood that this was the cover Achilles had come up with to cover up his movements in the past three days.

He nodded, "Everything was fine. It was smooth sailing."

As he said that, Jack secretly examined Debut and the others and found that there was nothing unusual about their expressions. This finally made Jack relax.

As he thought about it, perhaps Achilles' excuse was the most natural course of action.

After all, in his first patrolling mission, the outbreak of fight between the investigation and patrolling team and the Oirat clan exposed his own strength in the fight. His strength was definitely not something a new soldier should possess.

It was a good cover-up by stating that Jack was simply carrying out some individual mission as a new soldier.

As for the details of the mission, it could be dismissed as a confidential matter of the Dragon Cavalry

Squad. This was to prevent Debut and the gang from further questioning him.

“That’s great, then.”

Achilles nodded.

Just as he had finished his sentence, there was a uniform greeting outside the barracks.

“Salute, Golden Guard!”

That greeting alone was like rolling thunder which immediately shaken up Jack and the others in the room.

Debut’s face twisted dramatically, “What the hell? Why is he here?”

Both Cole and Yarol had a fearful and respectful look on their faces.

In the Dragon Cavalry Squad, Zenith was the supreme Commander, and just a level below him was the mighty Twelve Golden Guards!

The weight and prestige carried by that name was not something a normal soldier or commander could possess!

In their perspective, the fact that a Golden Guard had come visiting was no different than the arrival of a God in the barracks.

Only Jack and Achilles was able to exchange perplexed glance.

In no time, a figure appeared outside their barracks.

“Greetings, Golden Guard!”

Debut and his team immediately plopped down to the floor while kneeling.

However, Jack simply glanced at the Golden Guard as he smiled a nostalgic smile. The visitor was someone familiar.

However, in order to conceal the true nature of their relationship, he joined the others in kneeling down on the floor.

The Golden Guard shot a glance at Jack before guffawing with his order, “Achilles, the Commander wants to see you.”

Chapter 908 The Second Coalition Order!

The Commander was summoning him, and a Golden Guard was attending to it personally.

This was the biggest honor for any soldier in the Dragon Cavalry Squad.

To put it into greater perspective, the Achilles of today was merely a Sergeant.

Achilles raised his brows quizzically, obviously having some doubts.

However, no questions came from him as he was about to follow the Golden Guard.

That was because he knew very well that while being summoned as a sergeant, he was in no position to speak or ask anything.

At least, he could not be out of line in front of Debut and the others.

Only when Achilles and the Golden Guard had left, Debut and the others immediately burst into a bout of gossip.

“Tsk tsk tsk... the Commander was summoning him, and a Golden Guard is coming to get him, all this means that our boss is still not stripped of his duties completely. As the saying goes, a starved camel is bigger than the horse!”

Cole nodded, “That’s right, ever since joining the Dragon Cavalry Squad, we must be in total luck for being able to serve under Sergeant White. With him leading us, can we be considered people who is within near reaches of the mighty Commander?”

“Tone down your voice, mind you. We should keep this only between us, or else when people get wind of it, gossips would spread.” Yarol quickly reminded them.

The three of them exchanged glances and then a mysterious smile hanged on their faces.

At the same time, Jack piped in and joined in their laughter, but his eyes was still fixed on the direction where the Golden Guard and Achilles had left.

If the Coalition Order didn't exist, maybe he could laugh as nonchalantly as Debut and the others.

However, knowing that Coalition Order was still in effect, the summoning this time by a Golden Guard carried an entirely different meaning.

Was things very severe now?

Jack's heart immediately sank.

On the other side, after leaving with the Golden Guard, Achilles didn't so much as making a sound.

Achilles was one step behind the Golden Guard, because this was the law in the army.

Only after they had left the barracks and were passing through a secluded area, the Golden Guard finally stopped and turned around with a wry smile, "Alright, there's no one around now, so we don't need to put up this act anymore. We used to be blood brothers, so there's a limit to putting on appearances."

"I don't think it's weird to put on this act. You are a Golden Guard now, and I am just a sergeant. We still

need to maintain appearances and orders.”

Achilles laughed languidly, “Have you ever seen any sergeant in the squad who could walk side by side with a Golden Guard?”

His words caused the Golden Guard in question to feel even more helpless, but suddenly his expression changed to one of agony as he loudly coughed.

Achilles immediately turned serious, “You’re hurt?”

“Yeah.”

The Golden Guard nodded without hiding, “I have been stabbed on my back, and my lungs were somehow affected.”

What?

Achilles had a startled expression and veins almost burst out from the corners of his eyes.

Among the Twelve Golden Guards, there shouldn’t be too much of a gap between their respective strengths.

Those who were chosen by Zenith to be in the ranks of the Twelve Golden Guards were the cream of the crop, no matter it was about their power or their command in the battlefield. They were the best of

the best.

It was especially rare for a Golden Guard to even get hurt, even though he might have just come out of a grave battlefield.

Of course, in that TM Villa District incident last time, it was an exception when the few of them were killed by Brent out of desperation.

The reason was not hard to comprehend. Numbers were on their side, and they had underestimated Brent. Another reason was that Brent was a contract assassin who was formidable on his own. He was ready to give up his life to save Jack.

That was the reason the outcome was unfavorable for the Golden Guards.

However, his blood brother whom he had long history with was hurt, and it was not a light one!

“What could have happened?”

Achilles asked in a low voice.

The Golden Guard waved his hand dismissively accompanied by several dry coughs before saying with a pale face, “You go meet the Commander for now. Things are difficult now, and I have just returned

from out there.”

Coalition Order?

One possibility surfaced in Achilles’ mind.

As the former Chief Guard, he knew perfectly well the status and importance of the Twelve Golden

Guards in the army.

As the twelve arms of Zenith, this team of elite personnel was a calming presence in the army.

It would require extraordinary circumstances to dispatch even one of the guards to go on a mission.

As they were only ranked secondly below Zenith, if the Golden Guards were sent out for mission so

easily, then what was the purpose of having a three-hundred-men strong army?”

The only thing which made everything that was going on now made sense was the Coalition Order,

which even caused one of the Golden Guards to be injured and this Golden Guard even confessed that

things was in dire straits now.

Immediately, Achilles stopped saying anything altogether as he rushed towards Zenith’s residence with

the Golden Guard hurrying along.

In a room that was just a few hundreds square meters, there were smoke billowing in the air.

The heater combined with the heat from the brazier shrouded the room in a warm atmosphere.

Zenith was seated before his desk, and his brows were knitted tightly, his face a glum look.

In front of him stood a row of humongous and impressive figures.

They were wearing golden armors, which made them look very intimidating.

They were the Golden Guards.

However, as one of the highest ranking officers who command over many others in the Dragon Cavalry

Squad, they looked tiny and honest in front of Zenith.

However, they had the same grave expressions as Zenith's.

The room was in total silence.

Only the crackling of fire in the brazier gave out the momentary sound.

It was as if air itself was frozen.

When Achilles walked into the room with a Golden Guard, Achilles could feel his heart sinking into a

deep abyss.

Besides, the Chief Guard who was tasked with Jack, there were a few newly-joined Golden Guards

and same familiar faces.

All of the important ones were gathered this time!

If something of huge proportions didn't happen, he bet that this kind of scene was hard to come by.

Even if he had experienced this type of scene, it shouldn't feel so heavy and suffocating.

Everyone had sunken into silence, and all had grave expressions on their faces.

This heavy feeling was weighing down on Achilles, causing him to feel that the air was thin.

Zenith and the Golden Guards raised their heads at Achilles.

Achilles felt himself tensed up as he knelt on one knee, "Sergeant White is reporting to the Commander and the Golden Guards."

His behavior was very humble and respectful.

In response, Zenith waved his hand dismissively, "Achilles, the reason I am summoning you is for you to take over Jack's post as the Chief Guard for now and for a meeting. Get up now."

Achilles froze for a moment before getting up with a confused face, "Commander, is this about the Coalition Order?"

Zenith nodded before tossing a placard on his table.

Achilles focused his gaze as Zenith tossed another placard on the table.

The two of the placards were a copy of one another.

They were the Coalition Order!

“This was secured by Louis when he was out carrying out the mission of investigating the Coalition Order. He was only able to do this with his life on the line!”

Zenith sounded very clam, but his expression was grave and heavy. Then, he added, “Can you guess which clan did Louis snatch this from?”

Zenith glanced at the Golden Guard who had brought him here.

He replied uncertainly, “Was that person killed?”

Louis looked at him strangely, “Did you think that I wasn’t able to wield my weapons? I was stabbed by him, so there’s no way they could get out alive.”

“That’s great, then.”

Achilles nodded, then he raised his fists respectfully at Zenith and asked with confusion, “Commander, I don’t know what’s going on, please enlighten me.”

After he said that, besides, Louis, the other Golden Guards simultaneously turned their heads around and watched Zenith curiously.

Only Louis was dispatched on this mission alone, and they were all summoned here out of the blue.

As they gathered here, they learnt nothing from the mute Zenith, so they didn't know what was going on.

Zenith slowly stacked the placards together and said with a calm voice a shocking news, "It is the Hun tribe!"

It was as if a loud bang had gone off in Achilles and the others' mind, and although they were the Golden Guards, at this instant everyone had various emotion displaying on their faces.

Those emotions included shock, aghast, confusion, nervousness...

"They are the king of all the races outside the North!"

Achilles tried to suppress the shocking news as he squeezed his words, "The Hun tribe has always viewed the other clans as dirt as they wouldn't bother to side with any other clans, but now this supreme race is ready to discard their mighty arrogance?"

Chapter 909 Paper Talk Sometimes Work Too

Achilles' words echoed through the silent room.

Cold and dangerous thoughts filled the room.

The atmosphere in the room seemed to be frozen.

Each of the Golden Guards looked solemn and desperate.

Even Zenith lowered his eyebrows.

There are many tribes roaming and living outside of the northern region.

Among the tribes, the Hun tribe was far more superior. They were the uncrowned king outside of northern region.

They believed in wolves and declared themselves as the tribe of the snow wolves. In the frozen and snow-covered world outside of the northern region, the Hun tribe had always been the strongest of all the tribes.

The Hun tribe also possessed the same aloofness and arrogance, just like a grey wolf. Therefore, the

Hun royal family were quite incongruous among the tribes.

In the eyes of the Hun tribe, they only viewed the tribes as either their subordinate or their enemy!

Despite that, the Hun tribe still stood out among of all the tribes and was not afraid of them at all!

The Hun tribe was confident with their strength, therefore making them proud and fearless.

The lonesome king...and the proud wolf...

Ever since the Dragon Cavalry was formed, even Zenith would not dare to underestimate the attack of the Hun tribe.

However unexpectedly...This time the wolf chose to lay down its arrogant head, the king chose to put down their honor.

The wolf had decided to join the gang of ferocious beast, and the king was willing to walk humbly along with his subordinates.

Everyone was nervous upon hearing this news.

From the information, it seemed that the tribes' plan for alliance was most likely going to happen.

After all, even the royal family chose to swallow their pride and held the Coalition Order. Needless to say, the other tribes would probably do the same.

"This is a disaster!"

Zenith's voice broke the silence in the room.

However, Achilles and the other Golden Guard's face immediately changed when they heard his voice.

All of them were shocked.

This was the first time the fearless and dominant God of War Zenith said those words.

The alliance of the tribes, would definitely form a massive force, as if a sword piercing through the sky, cutting the sky in half, and inevitably falling on Thegiant City.

Even more so, when Achilles and the Golden Guards heard what Zenith said, they already knew.

That when the sword from the skies dropped down, Thegiant City would eventually...fall apart in no time!

“The most important thing now is to find a way and deal with it. We tried to drag for two years, and now it’s finally happening.”

Achilles spoke with a deep voice. He was the former Chief Guard of the Twelve Golden Guards. When the Coalition Order first appeared, he was at the meeting too. With a depressing and helpless tone, he said, “Who would have known that after thousand years of fighting and killing each other, the foreign tribes will join forces together in the end? This is a joke.”

Zenith also smiled helplessly.

The rest of the Golden Guards looked at each other, feeling extremely depressed.

The Coalition Order was discovered two years ago. However, the Dragon Cavalry never paid too much attention on it. The main reason was, no one believed that the Coalition Order would ever succeed.

The foreign tribes had been fighting each other for several thousands of years. Under normal conditions, it would be impossible to erase all the blood feud that was caused by the killings, let alone forming an alliance.

This was because even if they joined forces, the contradictions between the tribes were unsolvable.

However, this time, after two years, the Coalition Order...was successfully formed!

“Immediately call for backup! With our powerful armies from the three other territories, we will be able to win this war!”

“No! If they send all of their armies to the northern region, who is going to defend the three other territories? Even though the pressure over there is lesser compared to the Dragon Cavalry, but as the saying goes ‘Those who are not our kind are sure to have a different mind’. Once the barbarians outside of the other three territories see this opportunity, they will definitely launch their attack against them!”

“In my opinion, I don’t think we need the backup. We can launch the attack ahead of them, head outside of the northern region and eliminate some smaller tribes. With blood and war, we can show them our strengths, terrify them with the power of our military forces, thus demoralizing them.”

...

The Golden Guards started discussing among each other.

However, even though it was a discussion, they still maintained sensible and reasonable, and kept it among themselves.

Only those who were ranked above the Twelve Golden Guards knew about this matter. For those ranked below than them, it would be kept a secret.

For now, even if the foreign tribes had not launched their attack, however if this matter were spread among the soldiers in the Dragon Cavalry, the impact would be absolutely catastrophic.

Everyone was mindful of this as it was connected to the morale of their soldiers.

Achilles tightly frowned his eyebrows, sinking deep in thoughts as he listened to the discussion of the Golden Guards.

In the first place, when the Coalition Order appeared, there was a same discussion before.

However, at that time, everyone was very sure that the tribes' plan of joining forces would most likely fail. Additionally, it was hard to get any extra information regarding the Coalition Order. Therefore, this matter was unresolved at that time.

And now, the sword in the sky was gradually forming.

Achilles was amused by the Golden Guard's discussion.

He raised his eyes, and looked towards Zenith, who was deep in his thoughts.

Then, he walked forward, clasped his fist in front of him and said, "Commander, why don't we use that plan? The one that you and Jack came up with?"

What?!

The Golden Guards who were still discussing stopped and fell into a silence. They looked at Achilles, feeling shocked.

The Golden Guard Louis who had previously brought Achilles in couldn't believe himself, and said,

"What are you talking about, Achilles? It is true that Jack is the Chief Guard now, but he does not have any practical experience in warfare. What do you mean by the plan he had came up with the

Commander?”

“But Chief Guard Hughes plan is the best resolution right now!”

Achilles said calmly, “I believed the Commander has been considering about the plan. However,

because it was not an easy task, therefore he had never mentioned about it before.”

“This..”

The Golden Guard Louis frowned. He stared at Zenith, who still had his eyes closed in disbelief.

The other Golden Guards were also surprised. Together, they also looked towards Zenith.

It’s true.

They all shared the same thought as the Golden Guard Louis.

Jack was rapidly promoted by Zenith. He took Achilles’ Chief Guard position and became the second

highest rank officer in the Dragon Cavalry, glorious and honorable.

However, Jack had never stepped on the battlegrounds before. No matter how strong he was, without

the real-time experience on the field, his opinion would be merely empty talks.

But for some reason, Achilles was very sure that Jack’s idea was the same as what Zenith had been

considering about!

“Pheh...”

Zenith let out a breath, stretched his eyebrows and opened his eyes. At that moment, a flash of

murderous intent shone from his eyes, as sharp as knives.

Facing the confusion and doubts from the Golden Guards.

Zenith said calmly, “I know you don’t believe it. But in this whole wide world, there will always be

talented people. Even if they do not have the experience, and even if it was only paper talk, they could

still hit the mark and find out the most crucial point.”

Kaboom!

It was as if the Golden Guards were struck by lightning.

What Zenith had said was obviously in line with Achilles’ statement.

But...How was this even possible?

With the tip of his right finger, Zenith tapped lightly on the table and said, “By removing the leaders,

framing it to another tribe, and resegregate the tribes, we can minimize our casualties, and it’s the most

effective way right now.”

“Too much risk is involved if we request for backup. As for launching the attack ahead of them, eliminating those smaller tribes and threatening them; If all of this was effective...how many tribes have we eliminated these past years?”

Chapter 910 Operation Decapitation Began

The last sentence was especially deadly.

The Golden Guards were all speechless.

Ever since the Dragon Cavalry was formed, they had been dominating the Northern Territory.

Many tribes were destroyed and eliminated by the Dragon Cavalry.

However, even though the foreign tribes was terrified with all the destruction and elimination, their determination of invading south had never ceased.

From time to time, they would launch some smaller scale battle, trying to invade and harass the northern region.

This had already become a norm in the Northern Territory.

To become a Golden Guard, each of them had gone through hundreds of battles. Therefore, after

Zenith pointed out the most crucial point, they were able to react and started thinking more about it.

“Commander, even if you want to decapitate their leaders, which foreign tribes are you aiming first?”

One of the Golden Guards clasped his fist and asked.

Hearing this.

The crowd frowned and pondered, started discussing among themselves with low voices.

“Killing the leaders for small tribes of the foreign tribes is not enough to stop them from joining forces.

However, if we consider the larger tribes, the degree of difficulty will be much higher.”

“Maybe we can work on the Hun tribe directly?

“The Hun imperial court is located at the deep north. If we want to enter the ruling area of the Hun royal family, we will have to pass through at least more than a dozen tribes on the way. This matter alone is already extremely difficult.”

“The Khitay tribe and Shura tribe is two of the strongest tribe among the tribes. Plus, they held grievance against the Hun tribe, with generations of blood feud. These two tribes should be a good target. Once we successfully frame them, it will directly trigger the Hun royal family, and create a huge impact within the tribes.

The eyes of the Golden Guards brightened up when they heard the suggestion from one of their

comrades.

Compared to the Hun royal family, the Khitay tribe and Shura tribe were indeed easier targets.

The difficulty level would drop tremendously!

“Commander, the Khitay tribe and Shura tribe are undoubtedly a better choice for us.”

Achilles was well aware of that as well. Once again, he clasped his fist and told Zenith, “As mentioned, the Khitay tribe is not far from us. We can reach the Khitay tribe after passing through the ruling area of another medium-sized tribe. The risk of our infiltration will be a lot lesser if we choose Khitay tribe.”

All the Golden Guards nodded their head.

The decapitation operation was aimed towards the leader of a certain tribe.

In the process, they should consider all the possible risk involved, if not, they could be facing the vengeance coming from a whole tribe.

Due to the nature of the decapitation operation, they would need to sneak into a particular tribe and kill their leader. If the specific tribe was far away from Thegiant City, they would have to pass through all those tribe forces that was located in between. Therefore, it would be hard to get any assistance, or

even expose their true intention.

Over these years, the Dragon Cavalry had been dominating the Northern Territory. They had also executed the operation of decapitation before; however, it was only aimed towards the smaller tribes.

This was the first time they laid their eyes on a huge tribe like the Khitay tribe!

That being said.

Zenith chuckled and looked deeply at Achilles and the others, and said teasingly, “Have you all forgotten about the cattle herders?”

What?!

All of them were stunned in place.

One of the Golden Guards suddenly responded, “Commander, are you talking about...Turks?”

“Other than Turks, which tribe has ever herd cattle?”

Zenith said with a smile.

Hearing that.

Everyone suddenly showed different expressions.

Even Achilles fell into a deep thought.

As the former Chief Guard of the Dragon Cavalry, he knew everything about the foreign tribes.

Everyone was very cautious and wary of the attack of bison that happened fifteen days before, because there was another incident where they used buffaloes as cover and attacked the city.

Fifteen days ago, everyone was cautious and wary of an incident where wild oxen attacked the city gates.

Because long time ago, the Turks tribe had done the same thing before. They hid their warriors beneath black oxen and tried to launch an attack on the Thegiant City!

Compared to the other tribes, the Turks tribe lived a more unadulterated life. They herded cattle and migrated using horses.

And according to the statistics observed of the Dragon Cavalry, at least seventy percent of the incident related to black oxen attacking the city were initiated by the Turks tribe.

From the statistics, one might think that the Turks tribe was not very smart for using the same methods repeatedly.

However, Achilles knew exactly how dangerous this method was.

They would do it once or twice, to lower the guard down of the Dragon Cavalry. Then, during one of the

random black oxen attacks, they would hide their assassin beneath the oxen and launch a surprise attack. As a result, every time the black oxen attacked the city, the Dragon Cavalry would be on high alert.

As for now, whenever the black oxen came, the Dragon Cavalry would kill as much as possible, by all manners of means.

This was because no one could ever know when the Turks tribe's assassin would be hiding underneath the black oxen.

That being said...

Achilles frowned his eyebrows and stared at Zenith with confusion.

The Turks tribe was indeed slightly weaker compared to the Khitay tribe and the Shura tribe. Among the tribes, they belonged to the middle class, or even slightly lower. But still, the Turks tribe was much stronger compared to the smaller tribes that they had eliminated before.

Despite that, the Turks tribe was actually further away from the Thegiant City, as compared to the Khitay tribe. Additionally, there were two more smaller tribes in between as well.

However.

Achilles and the Golden Guards was enlightened by what Zenith said next.

“Turks is a tribe that has choose to exchange their women for glory. And now they are just the vassal tribe of the Hun royal family. They have exchanged their women for cattle, time after time. If not, why do you think they have so many oxen to launch the attack on us?”

Boom!

Zenith’s word woke everyone up.

Within the tribes outside of the northern region, every one of them knew what the relationship between

the Turks tribe and the Hun royal family was.

Some tribes were even ashamed of the Turks tribe’s decision to suck up on the Hun royal family.

Over these years, the Turks tribe had launched numerous attacks on Thegiant City. And all of the oxen were provided by the Hun royal family!

As a vassal tribe under the Hun royal family, it was easy for them to assemble the required oxen to launch the attacks.

In exchange, the Turks tribe had married some of their best women to the Hun royal family, to obtain

their support and resources.

When all of them thought about it.

“You are right! If we try and kill the leader of the Turks tribe, even though the risk factors are higher, but we only need to go through the smaller tribes along the way, so it will be easier to return to Thegiant City. Additionally, the Turks tribe is weaker compared to the Khitay tribe and the Shura tribe, so it will be much easier if we choose to infiltrate them.”

One of the Golden Guards spoke with glaring eyes, “And the Turks tribe is connected to the Hun royal family through marriage. Once the Turks tribe’s leader is decapitated, it will definitely create an impact on the Hun royal family. And thus, they will use their jurisdiction to influence the outcome of the alliance of the tribes.”

All of the sudden, all the Golden Guard’s gazed towards Zenith in awe.

Zenith’s words also reaffirmed what Achilles had told the Golden Guards before.

It meant that Zenith already had a plan in his mind for this crisis!

“You can all leave first. I need to carefully think this through. Also, I need to decide on a correct timing

to execute the decapitation operation.”

Zenith waved his hand and dismissed the Golden Guards. At the same time, he looked towards

Achilles and said, “Achilles, stay here first.”

After all the Golden Guards had left, Achilles asked, “Commander, what can I do for you?”

Zenith rubbed his chin and said, “Prepare all the information of foreign tribes. I want to ask Jack’s

opinion when he goes to the training room tonight.”

“You already knew what to do, so why...?”

Achilles was dumfounded and confused. He stopped abruptly halfway through the conversation.

It was because he suddenly realized why Zenith did that. Zenith was not asking for Jack’s opinion...He

was educating Jack, or he should say, evaluate him!