

Born Winner 921

Chapter 921 The Praying Mantis Preying on the Cicada

After receiving his investigative surveillance mission, Achilles returned to his barrack with deep suspicion written all over his face.

Jack felt a sudden realization hitting him when he saw Achilles unnatural facial expression.

Perhaps... His visitation this time didn't serve to squash the suspicions, instead it had worsened it.

"Sergeant White, what is our mission for today?"

Debut was oblivious to any irregularities on Achilles' face as he began asking.

"Some investigation and surveillance."

Achilles came back to his senses and suppressed the unrest in his heart as he replied calmly, "Go get ready. We are departing in five minutes."

Just as Debut and the others were busy preparing themselves, someone summoned Jack outside the barracks.

Without hiding anything, Achilles said, "The Golden Guard camp which Shawn belongs to did not carry out the escort mission lately while this mission is usually carried out by the teams under the commands of the Twelve Golden Guards."

“What about it?”

There were slight wrinkles in between Jack’s brows, “Don’t you hear about something else?”

“This is the only piece of information I am able to get using my connections. If I continue to dig further, I would have violated the law in the army.” Achilles sounded a little powerless, “His position is higher than me, and I’m just a sergeant. It’s wrong in the first place to investigate someone higher than me in the dark.”

Jack rubbed his nose and cheekily tried to console Achilles, seeing that he was gloomy, “You don’t have to fret. You just saw him passing by the fortress, maybe he’s on some covert mission? After all, you can’t get anything substantial out of him, and I on the other hand need to hide my identity, rendering me unable to use my power as the Chief Guard. We have to tread carefully here step by step.”

“We have no other choice.”

Achilles could only nod with resignation.

Very soon, Debut and the others were ready with their stuffs.

Achilles led Jack and the gang to the supply department to get their gears, and then the five of them were trotting horses as they went out of the fortress. They started to make way towards the North with a snow storm over their heads.

However, unbeknownst to them, while they were sitting on horses as they galloped out of the North gate and disappeared into the snowy horizon, there was a pair of eyes that resembled a viper's venomous gaze, fixating on their backs from the tall wall of the North gate.

Only when Jack and the gang had disappeared into the snow without any trace did Shawn retrieve his gaze and muttered with the stark coldness of winter biting into his bones, "The almighty Wolf, this is my first show of loyalty towards you. I hope that you won't let me down..."

His voice was so soft that it was instantly lost in the howling wind after it came out of his mouth.

Nobody would pick up on that.

In the North region where the wide desolate plains were, chilly winter winds were blowing through everything, and the rain was hammering down on everything too.

They were threatening to swallow up this whole land.

As the weather became colder while winter came, the temperature in the North became lower and

lower while the snow storm continued to ravage the land.

As for the region lying in the outskirts of the North, it was even more desolate with no signs of life. The whole place was a tundra, and there were decayed corpses just underneath that blanket of snow!

Jack and his team all had armors and full gear. Their war horses were galloping towards the outskirts and going deeper into the unknown.

Compared to their first investigative mission, they were now barely talking. Their senses of danger and alertness were heightened at the same time.

Achilles didn't dare to let down his guard this time!

Their first mission completely threw him off guard.

If there didn't exist Jack, who was the X-factor in the team, even if Achilles could secure his own life, he didn't have the confidence to save Debut and the others.

Therefore, this time, Achilles no longer wanted to be caught off guard.

Even though this investigative and patrolling mission was harmless and relatively safe in their eyes, there might still be danger lurking around every corner, waiting to ambush them.

“Are we going deep into this territory for 100 km this time too?”

While they were venturing into the depths of the region, Jack shouted out his question to Achilles.

Although he was screaming, but his voice was immediately lost in the bristling winds. Only Achilles who was nearby could hear him.

But after he asked that, Debut, Cole and Yarol all turned to look at Achilles.

As the sergeant of this team, Achilles’ words were the absolute order.

It was Achilles’ decision for the investigative mission to go deep into the territory!

However, Achilles was visibly less commanding and confident compared to last time. Instead, his brows were furrowed.

He knew the reason Jack had suddenly asked that question.

This was because underneath the calm facade of the outskirts of the North, changes were rapidly happening.

The commencement of the Coalition order had united the hundred races behind the scenes, which had fuelled their spirits and courage.

With that singular change, even though they were carrying out this mission deep into the territory, there

were lurking dangers all around them, waiting to happen at any time.

Achilles knew better to act arrogant and confident all the time. With this unpredictable changes all around him, Achilles wasn't a fool to still act careless and brave.

After a moment of hesitation, Achilles spoke, "We will go one step at a time. Everything under my command."

He didn't answer Jack directly as he said something vague.

However, in the ears of Jack and Debut, his words had another meaning.

Jack knew what Achilles meant, but Debut, Cole and Yarol were all perplexed.

Achilles sounded totally different from last time around. It was like he was another person now.

Could it be... that something was going to happen?

Invariably, the atmosphere around them became charged and tensed.

From Jack, Achilles to Debut and the gang, their senses were sharpened as they were fully alert. They were careful of any changes in their surroundings.

In the blizzard, the howling wind and blinding snow would cover their traces perfectly.

This detail caused the team hardship when spotting their target, and at the same time their risks of exposing to danger was heightened.

The only comforting and unchanging fact here was that the blizzard favored no one. While Jack and the gang faced more danger, the same could be said about the hundred races in the region.

As Jack and the team slowly plowed through the snow in the direction of the outskirts, a troop suddenly appeared in the blizzard just outside the North.

This troop didn't have any distinguished features, and they bore no emblem or flag.

There were five hundred men in this troop, and they were fully equipped with machinery and guns, and although they were all riding horses, they didn't look like a disciplined troop. Instead, there was some unruly aura about them.

That was because there were four distinctive colors for their armors although they were just five-hundred-men strong.

Although they weren't great in numbers, but they were still a noticeable presence in the whiteness of snow.

The whole troop seemed to shroud themselves in a dead silence, and they were all looking grave as

they moved through the snow.

The only thing out of place were the howling and neighing of five hundred horses, and the mist of snow kicked up by them.

At the forefront of the troop, there was a man with golden beard and emerald eyes. Although he was armored, he wasn't covered entirely by it. His features could be seen at a glance clearly, which left a great impression.

"Move your ass on. After the mission ends, there will be huge monetary rewards waiting for you!"

Timur turned around and ordered, and there was murderous intent in his emerald eyes.

This troop was assembled by the lure of huge reward.

Although it followed no particular pattern, but these men were mercenary in the outskirts who still had desirable battle prowess. A mere citizen couldn't hold a candle to them.

Furthermore... they were going into war against just five men with their five hundred men. Was it possible to lose this fight?

Obviously, it was impossible!

When they were going into war with far greater numbers as a tactic, the consequences were staggering.

This stayed true even if... one of the five men was the former Chief Guard!

“Your Highness Royal Palace Wolf, as long as we complete this mission, the Dragon Cavalry Squad would be reduced to white ants in our eyes. By then, we will be able to break through the hard walls of the army!”

Timur narrowed his eyes coldly at the distance, “Achilles... I will represent the almighty Wolf to prey on you. Congratulations on that. Putting this in your own words... we are the praying mantis hunting for the cicadas.”

Chapter 922 The Courageous Would be Rewarded Handsomely While the Cowardly Would Suffer in Famine

This was the deal as discussed by Timur and Shawn last night.

For Shawn to kneel in front of Wolf, the condition was that Timur must help him kill off Achilles.

This was a bloodied vengeance!

Shawn had never forgotten about his little brother's death.

He just didn't want to offend Achilles at that time because he was the Chief Guard of the three-

hundred-thousand men strong Dragon Cavalry Squad. He could only temporarily bury his hatred in his heart.

However, when he saw Achilles being stripped of his rank by Zenith, Shawn saw a ray of hope. This must be God's will in his favor!

As a commander, he wasn't the highest ranking officer in the Dragon Cavalry Squad, but to find out about the mission a puny sergeant was about to embark on was a piece of cake for him.

For Timur, as a businessman in the outskirts of the North, it was too a walk in the park for him to gather an army of mercenaries.

The two of them saw eye to eye, which led to the fruition of this current situation.

As long as Timur could lead the five-hundred strong mercenaries to complete this "mission", then

Achilles head would be Commander's Shawn glorified pledge of loyalty in front of Wolf!

For Timur, he was fully confident of completing this mission. He didn't feel any difficulty at all.

In the inner regions of the outskirts near the city, he didn't dare to launch an attack on Achilles and his team of five men yet.

Fortunately, the Dragon Cavalry Squad had been way too stuck up over the years as they preferred to

carry out missions in the outskirts instead of the inner cities. This gave Timur his opportunity that he was searching for.

The roads in the mountains were tipsy and curvy, and the blizzard was still billowing in the air.

As long as they could finish off this fight, the blizzard would cover up their tracks and bury his enemies deep under the snow.

There would be no evidence left!

The Dragon Cavalry Squad would be powerless too even if they wanted to investigate this matter!

“Timur, are you sure that our targets are en route using this path?”

One of the mercenaries asked in a low voice, “This is a sea of whiteness. Their tracks would be devoured by the snow almost instantly, so if we are off the mark even for just a bit, we could lose them forever.”

“You have nothing to worry about. I have a friend making sure of their path for me. There will be no room for error.”

Timur smiled with pride as he was confident of Shawn’s intel.

“No, what I mean is, we should still get our reimbursements even if we can’t complete this mission in the end.”

The head of those mercenaries beamed menacingly as a chilling smile hung on his face. He was emanating with murderous aura like a lone wolf in the white plains, “This is our rule. We get our pay after killing our target, but if we are off the mark because of you which eventually fails the mission, you still need to pay up too.”

“My dear friend, do I look like someone who lacks money?”

Timur shrugged while pretending to be shocked by the head, “I have been doing business around the area and hiring you guys to protect me. When did I ever look like someone who would not pay up? I am very clear of your rules, but I also hope that when you spot the target later, you would pounce on him like wolves on the white plains. You will bite them off mercilessly!”

“You have nothing to worry about when it comes to the killing!”

The head of the mercenaries laughed disdainfully, “But who are exactly going to kill this time?”

As he asked that, the other leaders also turned to look at Timur.

Because this business was conducted by Timur, they had the chance to cross paths. So, under the lure

of his high reward, the four mercenary team had rushed forth and joined forces.

Of course, this was the reason Timur had been hiding the contents of the mission purposely.

Now that they were almost reaching their targets, they had to get to the bottom of this clearly.

Timur smiled and paused for a few seconds before revealing, "It's a five-men team from the Dragon Cavalry Squad!"

His words came down like thunder in those mercenaries mind, as evident by their startled look on their faces.

"Are you crazy?"

The leader who broached this topic first immediately scolded Timur, "We are going to kill soldiers of the Dragon Cavalry Squad in the North? Are you trying to render us unable to breath in another gasp of fresh air in this area?"

His words were trembling with fear.

The three other team leaders all revealed a horrified expression.

In these territories, the name of the Dragon Cavalry Squad and Zenith was like a curse which was

permanently imprinted in everyone's heart.

He was the beast of the North who weighed his presence over the hundred races here...

Their reputation was proven to be not only existing in legends, but instead it was crafted by the God of

War, Zenith and the three hundred thousand men of the Dragon Cavalry Squad. They had piled up

mountains of corpses through each expedition!

The three hundred thousand men of the Dragon Cavalry Squad was the God in these areas!

Zenith was like the one and only God ruling over the land!

On the other hand, these mercenaries were just ants trying mightily to survive in these harsh conditions

To encircle and annihilate a soldier of the Dragon Cavalry Squad... this is not just any ordinary mission.

They were practically on a suicide mission. They were trying to defy the Gods!

"What are you afraid of?"

Timur was still smirking with pride, "In this blizzard, that five-men team is embarking on an investigative

mission. After leaving the cities in the North and going into the suburbs, we will kill them by then. Who

would have known what would happen? We are the ones who will ever know this. There are hundreds

other races who could take the blame too. Even if the Dragon Cavalry Squad turns the land upside

down to look for the culprit, they won't be able to trace it back to you guys!"

As he continued his speech, Timur's horse trotted to a stop.

His passionate gaze swept over the four leaders of the mercenaries, "We share a long-lasting bond

here, and this is the most lucrative mission throughout the years. However, you are still my friends. If

you are unwilling to continue this mission, you may leave now, and then we would never cross paths

again in the future."

Following Timur's stopping, the whole troop stopped too.

The four leaders were all gaping at each other.

Finally, the leader who initially broached this subject said in a low and menacing voice, "It's not like we

don't want to help you in this mission, but you need to increase the payment!"

"Not a concern at all, my friend. I will double our initial prize money!"

Timur lifted his right hand generously. This was an important mission to create an opening in the

defenses of the Dragon Cavalry Squad. They had the hundred races supporting them from behind, so

money wasn't the concern here. All he wanted was to make the mission a success.

There were passionate light in the eyes of the four leaders.

“Good! The courageous would be rewarded handsomely while the cowardly will only suffer in famine, we mercenaries are devilish death soldiers who could participate in such a dangerous deal. After this round we will all retire once and for all!”

“Yes, after completing this mission, we have to leave the North forever. Timur, you are indeed generous. With that amount of money, we would be able to retire from the scene forever.”

“Hahaha... Double the prize money? That’s more like it. This amount is indeed worthy of us putting our lives on the line!”

...

As he listened to the ramblings of the leaders, Timur revealed a satisfied smile on his face.

There were never a shortage of greedy people in this world. In Timur’s eyes, the mercenaries were the greediest of the greediest!

After all, the truth was revealed when a huge monetary reward was shoved in their faces which let them willingly putting their lives on the line.

There would always be courageous people who would fight for that reward, and when the repay was

good enough, for those mercenaries, nothing was a concern anymore...

Chapter 923 Running Away?!

The piercing wind blew.

It was snowing heavily.

The whole area was covered in silvery snow.

In this cold and lifeless place, the dead silence seemed as it would send a terrified person into a deep despair.

The dead silence seemed like it was trying to devour anyone who dared to walk among this chilly and windy weather.

“Mr. White, I think something is not right.”

While they were rushing on their horses, Cole suddenly frowned and shouted to Achilles. He grabbed his heart tightly and felt that his heart was pounding, as though something evil had approached them.

Before Achilles could reply.

Debut bellowed out too, “He’s right. I feel odd too. The last time when we passed by here for the scout and patrol, we could still see some animals along the way. However, this time there aren’t any of them

left.”

“Shh...”

In an instant, Achilles tightly pulled the reins and stopped his horse.

Seeing that, Jack and the rest also stopped behind him.

The wind and snow were howling around them, covering everything in white.

Jack gently patted on the neck of his horse, then raised his head and asked Achilles, “Mr. White, why

don’t we go back first?”

Unlike Cole, Jack did not feel any uneasiness.

However, he had the same observation as Debut.

Along the way, it was peculiarly peaceful and calm.

Maybe it had something to do with the weather getting colder, but it would be impossible to not even

see one animal at all.

The Dragon Cavalry used to dominate the outskirts of the Northern Territory. But now, it was not the

same as before.

The situation in the outskirts of the Northern Territory had remained on a knife-edge since the Coalition

Order began circulating in secret.

Jack had always believed the saying of 'better to be safe than sorry'.

In this kind of uncertainty, it would not be wise for them to move into the enemy's territory and show the

dominance of the Dragon Cavalry. If they really did that, they would be digging their own graves.

Achilles was cleared about this as well.

In their five men squad, only Achilles and Jack knew how tense the situation was in the outskirts of the

Northern Territory.

Therefore, compared to Cole's uneasiness and Debut's observant, Achilles and Jack were more

worried about other things.

Achilles looked towards Yarol and asked, "Yarol, how far have we gone?"

Yarol looked at the device in his hands and said, "About 50 kilometers."

"Okay, let's go back now."

Achilles did not hesitate and ordered them to leave right away.

To be able to go 25 kilometers of depth into the outskirts of the Northern Territory was sufficient for a

scout and patrol mission.

The main purpose of a scout and patrol mission was to inspect and investigate any peculiar sightings or changes that had occurred outside of the Northern Territory.

They could return now since they did not discover anything on the way. If they continued moving forward, they would end up in the enemy's territory. And for that, their enemies would think that they had gone there to show dominance, rather than just a simple scout and patrol mission.

At least for now, Jack and Achilles thought that the glorious tradition of the Dragon Cavalry that had been going on for several years should be suspended, at least for now.

Jack took a look at Cole. Through the blizzard, he could clearly see the pain on Cole's face. He hesitated for a while.

And then, Jack said, "Achilles and I will stay at the front, the three of you can follow behind."

"Yes sir!"

Debut, Cole and Yarol all answered together.

In their eyes, Achilles was their Sergeant. But they had seen Jack's performance and capabilities from

the first scout and patrol mission, therefore compared to Achilles, Jack was only slightly weaker than him.

Following Jack's suggestion, the five men squad was moving with a two-three formation, with Jack and Achilles in the front, and Debut, Cole and Yarol behind them, and returned back to Thegiant City.

Before this, they rode in a parallel formation, with everyone moving at the same pace. Now, everything was different.

They rode hastily back through the deep snow.

Compared to when they came, they were returning back at an even faster speed.

Achilles mused and looked askance at Jack, "Do you think Cole's intuition is reliable?"

"Sometimes, even though it is very vague, but feelings can be accurate, as well as believable!"

Jack gave a weird smile and said, "Do you know what it means by a woman's six sense?"

"I heard about it before, but never experienced it."

Achilles shook his head, not fully understanding what it meant.

"Jack, are you saying that I am a woman?" Cole's awkward voice came from behind.

Jack did not give any response to Cole; he moved his hand behind and showed him a middle finger.

Then, he laughed and told Achilles, "You must have not been in a relationship before; therefore, you don't know how woman functions. Actually, human beings are a complicating creature. Sometimes, they are ignorant and stupid, other times they will suddenly get a hunch for no reason, it is actually quite hard to explain it."

Looking at Achilles confused gaze, Jack smiled at him and said, "It's better to be safe than sorry, right?"

"Ugh..."

Achilles nodded his head helplessly and sighed.

Vroom vroom...

Suddenly, they could hear a roaring sound from ahead.

The ground trembled as soon as they heard the deafening sound moving towards them.

At this moment.

Jack and the others were shocked.

The five of them looked in front.

They were awfully familiar with this loud thundering sound.

In their first scout and patrol mission, they had already experienced it before.

However, this time it was much louder!

The bellowing sound became louder and louder, as if there were tens of thousands of horses galloping together. The earth-shaking sound seemed like it was pounding into their hearts.

In an instant.

The five of them were dumbfounded and surprised. Cole suddenly grabbed his heart and the pain on his face became even more intense.

The wind blew wildly.

And it was raining heavily.

However, the sounds of wind blowing and rain falling seemed to be muffled amid the deafening roar of thousands of horses.

Jack's expression grimed. He squinted and looked in front. He could vaguely see snow blotting out the sky and the land. It was as though a snow avalanche was falling from the top of a snow mountain and rolling towards them.

"Stay alert! There are at least more than a hundred of them!"

Achilles was the first who regained his sense. He immediately drew out his Dragon Cavalry Sword.

The next second.

Clang!

Jack suddenly drew out his Dragon Cavalry Sword and kicked at the butt of Achilles' horse.

Achilles' horse got startled, whined and stood on its two hooves.

Achilles was stunned by Jack's sudden action.

Jack, however, turned his horse around and shouted, "Why are you not running if you already knew there were at least more than a hundred of them?"

Achilles was left speechless.

When the front hooves touched the ground, Achilles only realized that Jack, Debut and the three others had already turned around and rode towards the depths of the outskirts of Northern Territory.

"Go!"

In a flash, Achilles clenched his teeth, suppressing the intense blood thirst feeling in his chest, and followed behind Jack and the rest.

However, the deafening roar behind them got loud and louder as they were escaping.

Achilles could not help but looked behind.

However, what he saw terrified him.

Behind them, it was as if snow was thrown up towards the skies, forming a squall of snow. In this silver-clad world, it was as though the snow had transformed into a monster, chasing them from behind at extreme speed.

Achilles had a lot of experience after years of battle and war in the Northern Territory. Immediately, he knew what he was dealing with. There were more than a few hundreds of soldiers chasing behind!

Swoosh!

Just when Achilles turned his head behind and was shocked by the dreadful scene, a wind piercing sound suddenly appeared.

Achilles' pupils shrank as he widened his eyes.

In his vision, he could see an arrow pierce through the wind and snow, emitting a chilling aura, soaring towards him...

Chapter 924 No Place To Run

Whoosh!

The whistling sound of the arrow was heard.

It reached Achilles in a blink of an eye.

All of a sudden.

Snap!

Achilles raised his left hand brazenly and caught the arrow in the air. Following a loud scream, he throw
the arrow back.

Everything happened in a flash.

Stab!

The arrow flew backwards with a greater speed than before, blatantly pierced through the chest of a
mercenary. Blood splattered everywhere.

With a miserable scream, the mercenary fell hard to the ground from his horse.

The scene stunned everyone in Timur's mercenary team.

The next second.

A mercenary leader shouted angrily, "Focus fire!"

Following his command, all the remaining mercenaries stretched their bows and attached arrows on it.

The sound of the tight bowstrings echoed in the wind.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh...

A staggering number of arrows flew up into the skies and pierced the clouds. Even the wind and snow was silenced by the arrows when they penetrate through them.

“Be careful!”

Achilles, who was behind everyone, was dismayed. While he shouted and reminded the others, he pulled out his Dragon Cavalry Sword and blocked a doze of arrows that was approaching. Then, he fearlessly swung the sword and erected it behind the back of his horse.

Clang clang clang...

The immensely packed arrows reached the thick and wide body of the Dragon Cavalry blade, bursting into sparks.

At the same time.

The arrows also caught up with Jack and the others.

Jack waved his Dragon Cavalry sword and blocked all the arrows that came from behind.

Imitating Achilles, Debut also erected his Dragon Cavalry sword behind the back of his horse. Using

the wide body and thick blade of his sword, he blocked all the arrows.

Cole and Yarol were weaker in their strength and physique; therefore, they did not even had the

chance to draw their Dragon Cavalry Sword.

They could only use their normal battle sword and repel as many arrows as possible.

However, there were too many arrows.

After the first round. the mercenaries did not pause. Instead, they immediately started lashing out their

second attack.

As Cole and Yarol only used their normal battle sword, they could not keep up with the speed of the

falling arrows.

Stab!

An arrow brushed against Cole's arm, and his blood spilt everywhere.

Cole grunted in pain and paused for a while.

However.

During that short pause, the densely packed arrows instantly swallowed him alive.

At that very instant.

Cole widened his eyes and felt that death was as close as he could ever imagine.

Vo!m!

A gust of wind suddenly appeared.

From the side, a giant Dragon Cavalry Sword came chopping down from the sky like a dragon and swept all the arrows away.

Cole's body trembled when he saw what happened.

His blurry vision suddenly came into focus and saw Jack appeared in front of him, with a huge sword in his hand sitting on his horse.

"Jack..."

Cole felt very grateful.

If Jack did not help him, there was no doubt that he would have already be dead just now.

"Debut, guard the back together with me. Cole and Yarol, the two of you stay in front."

Jack disregarded Cole at that moment, and calmly instructed them with a solemn expression.

Achilles had not catch up with them yet. The squad moved through the rain of arrows, as though they were stuck in a quagmire.

Cole and Yarol was unable to wield their Dragon Cavalry Sword, so they could only rely on their normal battle sword to repel the arrows. Therefore, it is possible that they would get trap in this 'mire' if they stayed here any longer and die in the end.

They could only get out from this 'mire' by blocking all the arrows.

“Okay!”

Without wasting time, Debut turned his horse back and rode alongside with Jack.

With two Dragon Cavalry Sword erected behind them, most of the arrows were blocked.

Cole and Yarol felt a weight was lifted off their shoulders.

With Jack and Debut guarding their backs, the two of them could escape to the depths of the outskirts without fear.

Clang clang clang...

The densely packed arrows came like tidal waves, blasting the two Dragon Cavalry Sword again and

again.

At this moment.

Jack had fully harnessed the maximum potential of his Dragon Cavalry Sword that it could reach in the battlefield.

However, the densely packed arrows slammed on the Dragon Cavalry Sword one after another, and the impact was transmitted into their hands.

With Jack's strong physique, he could practically ignore this impact.

However, for Debut, he could only swallow the pain in silence.

The waves of impact transmitted to his pelvis, and instantly numbed his pelvis and right arm.

"Damn it, Jack, I don't think I can hold any longer!"

Finally, Debut could not help but groan in pain.

His right arm was getting more and more numb, and he could not hold the sword handle steadily anymore.

"Hold still until Achilles gets here!"

Jack furiously swung the Dragon Cavalry Sword. All the sudden, it seemed like the wide and heavy

sword had become light as feather. With a speed no one could see, Jack quickly waved his sword in front of him and Debut, leaving several afterimages behind.

Clang clang clang...

All the arrows were blocked and fell to the ground.

Debut who was suffering instantly felt better. He quickly changed to his other hand.

As Jack was swinging his sword and blocking the rain of arrows, he also managed to catch a glimpse of Achilles' position and situation.

Achilles was just about ten meters away from them. However, there were a bunch of mercenaries twenty meters behind him, chasing him on the horse and kept on shooting arrows at him.

Jack's heart sank to the floor when he saw that.

To fight a few hundred people with only five people...would be impossible!

The huge difference in numbers was too vast. Not to mention they were dealing with mercenaries, if they had to slaughter five hundred pigs, it would take them some time too.

Moreover, even though their enemy's formation looked messy and unorganized, they were all capable

of killing Jack and the others.

If they got surrounded by all these people, all hope would be lost.

This was the battlefield, not some back-alley brawl.

In a street brawl, if you could intimidate your opponent boldly and fearlessly, they could still choose to retreat and escape.

However, the battlefield was a place where you fight to the death.

The war would not stop until the whole of your enemy's army was eliminated.

On the battlefield, there were timid and cowardly soldiers too. However, when a few hundreds of soldiers was fighting a squad merely of five people, even the most cowardice could muster up the courage to fight fearlessly and blatantly.

Jack put his Dragon Cavalry sword horizontally in front of him, turned his head back and glanced at Cole and Yarol.

Now that he and Debut was able to help them block the rain of arrows, Cole and Yarol took the chance and ran away from this 'mire'. Now, they were few hundred meters away.

However, Jack was sure that the two of them were still not entirely safe yet. In this snow covered plain,

it would be hard to find a place to hide. Moreover, this place was surrounded with the foreign tribes, therefore, even if they really ran further, they could still be in danger!

“Maybe...we can only rely on them to request for backup!”

Jack mumbled. Even though the Dragon Cavalry had been known for dominating the Northern Territory with their cold weapon combat strategy, they had never given up on thermal weapons. Each and every Dragon Cavalry soldier were equipped with a device able to conduct long range contact with Thegiant City.

The main point was, even though Cole and Yarol had escaped hundred of meters away, they still did not have the time to set up the device and request for backup.

Hearing Jack’s words, Debut’s body trembled with shock.

“We are at least 50 kilometres away from Thegiant City. If we must hold on and fight these many people, I don’t think we can last until our backup is here. Jack...is there another plan?”

However.

“Watch out!”

Achilles, who was galloping towards Jack and Debut, suddenly let out a scream.

Boom!

A deafening sound blared through the skies.

It was as if the wind and snow were muted by the loud roar.

Kaboom!

Debut, who was still shocked suddenly felt a huge blast erupted behind him. Huge sparks flew from his

Dragon Cavalry Sword. Following that impact, Debut let out a miserable shout. His purlicue tore and

bleed on the spot, and his body flew up into the sky and landed heavily on the ground.

Chapter 925 The Terrifying and Overwhelming Aura Made Both Men and Horses Terrified

“Wham!”

Debut fell onto the ground hard. Because of inertia, he even rolled a few times. As soon as he stopped

rolling, he spat out a large mouthful of blood.

“Debut!”

Even Jack did not expect the sudden scene and his expression changed greatly.

As he stared at Debut, he realized that the arrows that were shooting at them stopped.

In the vastly rushing group behind him, a Barrett was pointing at his side as if it was the God of Death.

The shot just now was shot out from the Barrett!

“Watch out!”

In a flash of lightning, Achilles, who had rushed forward and was almost in front of Jack let out a roar.

Kaboom!

Almost at the same time, the Barrett shot out the bullet, and the sound of the gun was deafening.

The bullets were shot out directly towards Jack.

At the moment, time seemed to be slowed down.

Jack narrowed his eyes. The veins in the corners of his eyes pulsed wildly, and he felt very terrified of

dying.

It was too late to dodge!

He could see the bullet, but he was too slow to dodge the bullet shot out from a Barrett.

In an instant, he suddenly remembered the scene in which the Mysterious Man used half of a samurai

shuriken to defend himself from the bullet shot out from the Barrett.

“If he can do it, why can't I?”

This was the only thought left in Jack's mind.

"Ah!"

With an explosive roar, Jack raised both of his hands and wrapped around the hilt of the Dragon

Cavalry Sword like a python. He directly lifted the sword and swept it out in front of him.

With a loud "bang", sparks erupted from the Dragon Cavalry Sword.

The terrifying impact was instantly transmitted along the blade and reached Jack's arms.

Creak...

The muscles of both of his arms shuddered under the terrifying impact and made a slight sound.

Almost at the same time, the horse that Jack was riding could feel the terrifying impact coming from

Jack's back. It immediately stood up in shock and made a "neigh" sound.

The warhorse was then overwhelmed and fell to the ground with a loud "wham" sound.

Jack, too was shaken by the terrifying impact of the shot and flew backwards off his horse.

However, unlike Debut who was shaken off, Jack kicked off the warhorse himself and detached from

the horse as he defended himself from the bullets shot out from the Barrett and the warhorse fell to the

ground.

Bang!

After landing on the ground, Jack took two steps backwards. His every step left deep footprints in the thick snow.

Crunch!

The Dragon Cavalry Sword in his hand plunged into the snow.

Jack's right hand was still gripping the hilt of the Dragon Cavalry Sword. There was blood coming out from his purlicue.

But he acted as nothing happened. Bowing his body, he displayed a cold look. He narrowed his eyes and looked extremely cruel as if he wanted to kill someone.

At this moment, Jack's aura changed dramatically, as if he was so powerful that he could pull up a mountain from the ground. His overwhelming aura of evil surged out.

It was as if many corpses and a pool of blood had been released from Jack's body, destroying the area in all directions in a domineering and overwhelming manner.

"Jack..."

Debut's mouth and chest were still full of blood. However, at this moment, he seemed to have forgotten about his injuries and looked at Jack with a face full of horror and fear.

"Jack..."

Achilles's expression changed abruptly. He looked at Jack as if he was surprised. Even though his warhorse had already galloped wildly towards Jack and Debut, he instinctively pull the reins harder with his right hand, forcing the warhorse to stop at this moment.

Achilles was very scared facing Jack at this moment.

In a trance, he even felt that the coldness of the place was not due to the climatic environment, but because of Jack who was bowing while wielding his sword at this moment.

The coldness displayed by Jack was so domineering and overwhelming that even Achilles who was once a Chief Guard who led a lot of people felt terrified.

"It was even more terrifying than he was back then..."

Achilles had fought Jack before. But when they fought last time, he was only shocked because Jack looked evil and he had terrifying fighting instincts.

But at this time, even if Jack just stood there, Achilles felt terrified gazing at him with his eyes.

His sinister aura even made Achilles very terrified as if he was facing an ancient beast!

At the same time, as Jack blocked the bullet shot out from the Barrett, the five hundred mercenaries led by Timur all slowed down their speed moving forward. They looked like they were shocked looking at Jack.

The purpose that the Dragon Cavalry Sword was originally made was to defend the user from bullets on the battlefield.

So, no one was surprised that Debut was unharmed and only spat a bit of blood after being shot by the bullet shot out from the Barrett.

However, Jack was different.

Instead of passively blocking the bullet as what Debut did, he wielded his sword in an instant and actively blocked the bullet shot out from the Barrett.

This was the thing that shocked everyone.

What was even more shocking to them was that they... also similarly perceived the majestic hostile aura released from Jack's body at the moment.

In a trance, everyone felt that the snow-white ground had changed drastically, turning into blood-red colour. They could also see faint white bones looming in the blood.

In everyone's sight, at this moment, the figure standing who was bowing with a sword in the snow seemed...to have become the centre of attention of this heaven and earth!

"Damn. How can there be such a powerful man in a five-man troop?"

A mercenary leader was surprised and said in a deep voice. He looked in the direction where Jack was standing and didn't even dare to meet his gaze.

He had been involved in the battlefield for so many years. He was well aware of just how difficult for Jack to form that aura on his body.

The aura looked so powerful that it looked like he was going to kill someone even if he might not mean to do so.

"Wait, why do I feel that I have met the sturdy guy before?"

Before he finished his words, another mercenary leader also looked like he realized something and he stared at Achilles seriously, "Damn, that... that's Achilles, the former Chief Guard of the Dragon Cavalry!"

He looked like he was panicked, and he was even stuttering and trembling as he said the words.

When he said the words, everyone's expression turned dramatically and they were terrified.

They thought that Achilles inside the five-man troop would be very powerful as he was a former Chief

Guard.

They wondered why was there so many powerful people in the troop.

As the mercenary leaders were shocked, Timur's face also turned pale and he was extremely anxious.

He knew that the one they had come to kill this time was Achilles!

That was why he had gathered four teams of mercenaries including five hundred men at any cost!

But he had never imagined that there was not only Achilles in the five-man army!

Moreover, he thought that the figure bowing in the snow with his sword was even more terrifying than

Achilles.

In a flash, the horses that the mercenaries were riding also seemed to sense the violent aura

emanating from Jack's body.

The horses shook their heads and wiggled their hooves. They also made spitting sounds from their

mouths and noses.

The mercenaries' faces turned pale and they pulled the reins harder, trying to control their horses.

But the horses ignored the mercenaries' control and seemed eager to break free and turn around and run away.

The next second, Jack, whose body exuded a hostile aura, suddenly shouted, "Come on!"

Kaboom!

His roar was so loud that it was like thunder, shaking the ground.

The horses which were already in fear instantly went crazy after hearing Jack's roar.

They suddenly neighed in panic and stood up, struggling desperately to throw the mercenaries on their backs to the ground.

Wham...

In the snow, the mercenaries fell off the horses and wailed on the ground...

Chapter 926 Three Men vs 500 Men!

Kaboom...

With Jack's shocking roar, the horses that the five hundred mercenaries were riding were all frightened and neighing. They were stood up and some of the warhorses, along with the mercenaries, directly fell

to the ground.

The snow was blowing as the horses as well as the mercenaries fell to the ground.

The sound of wailing and screaming of the men as well as the neighing of the horses echoed

throughout the snowy place.

Achilles and Debut witnessed the scene in awe.

How could a single roar cause the men and their horses to fall on the ground?

At this moment, even the two of them got shivers down their spines.

If they hadn't witnessed the scene, they wouldn't have believed that such a scene would happen in

reality.

Even Achilles, who had followed Zenith for many years, had never seen such a fearful aura displayed

by Zenith, who was known as the God of War.

Timur was heavily thrown to the ground by his horse.

He rolled a few times on the ground to avoid the terrified and agitated horses and was dazed.

Looking at the chaotic scene in front of him, Timur's eyes turned red with anger.

He couldn't have imagined that unexpected turn would happen in the siege that he was sure to win.

He thought that Shawn was such a bastard...

Timur who was shocked and horrified cursed Shawn countless times in his mind.

He could not have imagined that such a small five-man troop would be so powerful. Not only there was

the former Chief Guard, Achilles, but now a man with such a powerful aura suddenly appeared.

Moreover, from his roar which frightened 500 horses into a frenzy, he could sense that Jack was even

more dangerous than Achilles.

Furthermore, when Shawn had told him about the situation earlier, he didn't tell him that there would be

two men who were so powerful.

"Kill them!"

Timur yelled at the top of his lungs, trying his best to suppress his fear and roaring with red eyes.

His target was to kill Achilles. Only after killing him and helping Shawn take revenge could he ask

Shawn to join Wolf and take advantage of him in Thegiant City and the 30000-men army of Dragon

Cavalry.

If he couldn't complete his mission, then all the hard work he had put in before would be useless!

Ignoring the snow on his body, Timur struggled to stand up, facing Jack and growling through gritted teeth, "I don't care if you are a man or a ghost. Even if you can scare off 500 horses with a loud roar.

You can't scare these mercenaries. All of them are great fighters and they had met many powerful enemies! The horses and animals are afraid of you, but not these 500 men!"

However even as he said these words, Timur's red eyes flickered a little, not daring to meet Jack's gaze.

His explosive roar had scared 500 horses to run away.

They were so shocked that they couldn't calm down by simply saying they were calm.

"Kill them!"

As the four mercenary leaders roaring out in anger, it was like a military order. The mercenaries who had been thrown down by the horses rushed towards Jack and the others with blades in their hands.

A battle was about to break out!

It was just that compared to the leisurely and relaxed look of the mercenaries as if they were sure that they would win the battle before this, the mercenaries at this moment charged down the path with their

blades in hand. Their faces looked grim as they could not hide the look of fear and panic.

“Did the stop shooting?”

Jack, who was bowing with his sword, let out a somewhat surprisingly hoarse voice as his Adam’s

apple twitched.

Facing the 500 people rushing towards him, his expression was very cold, displaying a majestic and

hostile killing intent as if he was an evil spirit crawling out of hell.

Achilles and Debut who were near to him could guess what he was going to do.

Achilles forced himself to suppress his fear and said, “In this extremely cold weather, they knew that we

have the Dragon Cavalry Sword, so it would be useless if they tried to shoot at us compared to try to

fight us in close quarter.”

“Heh!”

Jack smiled sinisterly and coldly that made both the hearts of Achilles and Debut tremble, “Then, let’s

kill them all!”

What?!

As Jack finished the words, Achilles and Debut were stunned at the same time.

They were only a three-men troop and were going to fight against 500 men... Did he even want to kill all of them?

Even Achilles felt that Jack's words were ridiculous.

If they were facing ordinary people or people who were not skilful, he would also have the confidence that the three of them could kill the 500 men easily.

After all, out of the three of them, both he and Jack were powerful enough to defeat the enemies easily.

However, their enemies now were 500 mercenaries!

Moreover, they were mercenaries in such a cruel and dangerous place like the Northern Territory.

They could say that the strength of the 500 mercenaries was as powerful as the regular troops of the foreign tribes.

Once they formed a formation to surround them and fight them, they could erupt a terrifying killing power that would make them look like they were not only a 500-men troop!

However, Achilles's expression turned gloomy as he looked at the 500 mercenaries rushing towards him.

His eyes suddenly became serious.

This was because he knew clearly that there was no chance of escape at this point.

The distance between them and the enemies was already very close because of the incident just now.

At this moment, 500 men were rushing over. One of their horses had fallen on the ground and they had

only two horses now. They couldn't run away.

They could only fight to the death unless they wanted to be killed.

It was only then Achilles understood Jack's words abruptly.

Only the braver ones will win in this battle.

A soldier would never choose to kneel to his enemy and wait for death!

They would not fear of millions of people and death. They would just charge forward!

Clang!

Achilles was riding his warhorse, and the Dragon Cavalry Sword in his hand was raised high. Even

though it was covered by wind and snow, it still displayed a cold aura.

"There is no going back now! We must kill them all!"

Debut's body trembled as he raised his head to look at Achilles in amazement.

Debut who was astonished finally realized what did Achilles mean after Achilles said the next sentence.

"The only way back is to kill them all, otherwise... we will die!"

Debut sighed and trembled again. He then exhaled a mouthful of hot air. Stumbling, he picked up the

Dragon Cavalry Sword on the ground. At the same time, he pulled out the light battle sword at his

waist, "I will use the sword as a shield and kill you all. I... will never retreat!"

"Kill them..."

The 500 men rushed towards them with great speed and displayed a look as if they wanted to kill Jack

and the others.

Facing them, Jack and the others stood in place in a zigzag shape. Jack and Debut stood side by side.

Achilles who was riding the warhorse was in front of them.

Facing the 500 men, the three of them looked very weak.

It was a battle where the difference between the numbers of men on both sides was extremely

significant.

Standing still, Jack could even feel that as the five hundred men charged towards them. Even the snow

also turned its direction and blew hard on their faces under the mighty force of the wind.

Achilles and Debut looked very gloomy.

Debut even looked like he was ready to die.

However, neither of them had noticed that Jack was emitting a sinister aura at this moment. He bowed

while holding his sword in his hand, facing the 500 men rushing at him.

He displayed a stern look and smiled evilly as if ... the battle he was going to face was not a duel to the

death, but a party.

A party that would excite him...

Chapter 927 If There's a Way Back, it's to Go Ahead Boldly

"Kill them! ..."

The five hundred men were intent on killing the enemies and the enormous war cry was deafening.

All the mercenaries were frightened, but they had long been accustomed to blood and slaughter as

they had attacked Northern Territory for years.

At this moment, everyone hid their fear towards Jack Hughes in their minds.

They roared just like Timur.

The number of mercenaries had overwhelmed three of them.

In the close combat, their weapons were like the tides, drowning the three men on the opposite side.

The so-called fear seemed to be blurry as the number of people brought them huge undercurrent of strength.

“Puff ...”

Facing the five hundred mercenaries who were rushing closer, Achilles White raised his Dragon

Cavalry Sword and strained at the reins of his war horse brazenly. Immediately he stood up with a

majestic look.

He roared, “I’ll lead the charge!”

Thud!

The horse’s front hooves fell like a drum.

In the next second, the war horse which carried Achilles ran quickly towards the five hundred mercenaries.

However, in the meantime the war horse was charging forward, his pupils shrunk suddenly.

He saw a figure that swept past him as fast as lightning out of the corner of his eyes.

Jack?!

In an instant, Achilles seemed to be struck by lightning.

At this moment, Jack's eyes were already bloodshot and he showed an evil spirit as he dragged his

Dragon Cavalry Sword and charged towards them at breakneck speed.

Apart from his intention to kill people, there was even more bloodthirsty excitement shown on his face.

A hoarse voice came out of his throat.

"The hunting moment... has begun!"

Thump!

The Dragon Cavalry Sword in his hand was swung brazenly as if sweeping out a great mountain.

One of the mercenaries in front of him didn't even have time to swing his sword before he was struck

by the Dragon Cavalry Sword. Followed by a miserable scream, he flew off with his body mutilated.

He didn't stop and forced his way into the enemies alone, wielding his sword like a demon crawling out

of the hell.

He wielded his sword in his hand like Killer God, forcing the five hundred mercenaries to be out of

reach.

Every now and then there would be a mercenary flew off with his mangled body and with his screams of misery.

All this happened in a matter of seconds.

Achilles who regained his senses immediately held his Dragon Cavalry Sword and straddled his war horse as he charged into the enemies along with Jack and swept through all directions.

“Kill them!”

Debut Moore who held his Dragon Cavalry Sword in his right hand and light sword in his left hand also charged forward with a loud roar.

At this moment, his expression looked determined. The blood at the corner of his mouth and chest made him to be more hideous.

There was no way back!

There was no retreat and no escape!

The only way back was to kill the five hundred mercenaries in front of them.

Either enemies or I died! I would make them die first before I was going to die!

Soon the scene came to a head and became bloody because of their terrifying combat power as they rushed into the middle of the enemies.

Jack was completely standing in place, wielding his sword and killing them in all directions exuberantly.

His terrifying battle power coupled with the weight of Dragon Cavalry Sword itself, thus each time when he swung his sword, it was extremely powerful. Even if the mercenaries just brushed against it, they would either dead or disabled.

On the other hand, Achilles relied on the impact of the war horse, quickly went back and forth in the mercenaries as if a heated sharp knife.

Even if he was alone, he still brought his skill into full play.

The place where they had passed was straight away cleared out by them, as if they had defeated the enemies.

Either the war horse dashed or Achilles flourished his sword, they killed every soldier into a bloody mess with their overwhelming forces.

Compared to Jack and Achilles, Debut's situation was more perilous.

He used Dragon Cavalry Sword as a shield and light sword as a weapon. This was the best combat configuration he could think of in a short time.

He could only defend himself and couldn't mount an effective counter-attack due to his limited strength and the mercenaries who were swarming around him.

Every now and then, a mercenary was chopped down and knifed as to pay the price.

In a minute's time, Debut had been knifed for three times in succession and his blood flowed over his whole body.

However, his eyes were still looked extremely determined.

There was no retreat for soldiers!

If soldiers had a way back, it was to go ahead boldly!

Buzz!

A cold light flashed out from his side.

He was shocked and a horrible thought suddenly emerged.

He didn't swing his sword as it was too heavy and his speed of swinging the sword was too slow.

His expression was grave, then he turned around suddenly and the light sword in his left hand directly

slashed out.

Clang!

The two swords slashed against each other and sparks flew everywhere.

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

At the same time, three swords of the mercenaries slashed down outrageously on top of the Dragon

Cavalry Sword in his hand.

Debut whose purlicue was already cracked and badly injured, showed a painful look as three huge

forces pressed on the Dragon Cavalry Sword.

Since his hands was under severe pain, he loosed it.

His sword in his hand which was used as a shield straight away fell to the ground.

“Ah!”

He roared loudly and wielded the light sword in his hand brazenly, forcing back a few mercenaries who

were dealing with him while he quickly stumbled back.

However, the mercenaries in front of him were intent on killing him and they had no intention of retreating when they faced him. They just flourished their weapons and pounced again.

“It’s over!”

He was down in dumps, but his gaze quickly swept towards Jack who was surrounded by mercenaries and Achilles who was charging through the mercenaries on his war horse.

In fact, ninety-nine percent of the five hundred mercenaries were killed by two of them.

He only faced a few dozen people!

Because of this, he knew that he couldn’t be rescued by anyone now!

Whether it was Jack who was like Killer God or Achilles who was charging on his war horse, neither of them could come to his rescue at time.

When the moment he withdrew his gaze, his expression was abruptly desperate.

In his line of sight, a few dozen mercenaries had clustered to his front even if he had quickly retreated when he loosed his sword just now.

At this moment, they surrounded him in a semicircle.

The wind was blowing in his ears.

He was round-eyed and saw clearly that a few dozen swords erected into the air, in the meantime cleaved down brazenly in a way that made him desperate.

Just died... like this?

He clutched the light sword in his left hand. He didn't give up the idea of fighting against the enemies as a soldier's honour, but the swords which were falling from the sky were like the Reaper's Scythe. He clearly knew... he couldn't resist it!

"Roar!"

Just when he stiffened in place, suddenly there was a voice sounded like a roaring beast exploded from the group of mercenaries who was shouting.

At the same time, his body trembled and he saw two bloody corpses in the air was smashing directly towards him, as if they were broken pockets...

"Jack?!"

Debut's eyes soon sparkled and the corners of his mouth which was full of blood curved up, showing a

look of excitement and surprise...

Chapter 928 Both Soldier and General are Sharp Weapons!

Boom!

Boom!

The two bloody corpses precisely smashed down right onto the mercenaries in front of Debut.

In an instant, there was a series of miserable screams.

The mercenaries fell one after another. Only few were spared.

He had a feeling of hope as the gloom before his eyes was cleared.

In the twinkling of an eye, the remaining mercenaries were in a state of dumbfounded.

No one had expected that these two corpses would fall from the sky and knock over most of them.

They were distracted in this moment.

He grabbed the opportunity and slashed them directly using his light sword which brought up a piercing

wind.

Poof!

Poof!

Poof!

He wielded his sword, bringing up a spray of blood.

All the mercenaries trembled as the severe pain on their bodies made them to show a look of horror.

They just fell into the snow together as he retreated with his sword.

“Ah!”

After he killed several mercenaries, he felt delightful all of a sudden.

He wiped the blood from his face and looked at Jack who was being surrounded from all directions.

At this moment, Jack’s image seemed to soar as if the mountains on the ground.

He might have become a corpse now, just like the few mercenaries who fell in front of him without

Jack’s help.

“Kill them!”

At this moment, there was a wild gallop of war horses and war cries came behind him.

Debut shuddered and turned his head. At once his scarlet eyes sparkled.

In his line of sight, Cole Sanchez and Yarol who had escaped were riding their war horses and

charging towards this side.

Both of them wielded light sword in their hands, intended to kill the enemies and looked determined to die.

“Hahahaha... good to be back and good to be here! Let’s follow Jack and Sergeant White! Kill them together!”

Debut laughed out loud excitedly.

On the battlefield, only teammates would never betray!

“Kill them!”

He wielded his sword and felt enthusiastic. As Cole and Yarol reached, three of them formed a row and charged towards the mercenaries as if they had defeated the enemies.

On the other side, Achilles just broke out of the encirclement and was about to enter the crowd again and started to kill people.

As soon as he turned around, he saw Cole and Yarol who had returned.

He didn’t feel surprised and also enthusiastic as Debut.

He asked in a stern voice, “Have you asked for help?”

“Sergeant White, we’ve requested for help. As long as we hold out until reinforcements arrived, we will

be saved!”

While Cole answered loudly, he was riding across his war horse, wielding his sword and charging towards where Jack was.

“Good!”

Achilles shouted and two mercenaries who were approaching him were killed and flew off with the Dragon Cavalry Sword in his hand.

Then, he controlled his war horse and charged into the battlefield again.

Debut and Yarol covered each other and fought with the mercenaries around them.

With the return of Cole and Yarol, they could have a breath for a while.

Outside the battlefield, Timur who wore an animal skin robe, standing in place with a stern look.

Looking at the battlefield which was full of people, Achilles’s voice seemed to lingered in the ears.

However, Timur showed a disdainful and contemptuous smile, “Waiting for reinforcements? Achilles, did you really think that five of you can survive until the reinforcements reached?”

He rubbed his temples resignedly and his brown-green eyes were full of indifference. He looked at all

those people as if they were dead.

“Seek for help? It’s simply bullshit! Even if Zenith Harol personally came with a war machine, he would never be able to save you as your deaths were just a matter of days when facing a siege of five hundred people!”

“Roar!”

The words hadn’t yet finished.

Suddenly a sound like the roar of a beast was heard once again in the brutal battlefield.

His pupils constricted. His disdain and contempt expression suddenly disappeared, replaced by uncertainty and fright.

He was the only person who didn’t involve in this battle as he watched it from the perspective of a spectator.

As the saying goes, the spectators see the chess game better than the players.

No one knew the situation on the battlefield better than Timur.

Achilles wielded the sword on his horse and rampaged through the battlefield, seemingly in a powerful and dominant manner.

However, Timur thought that Achilles was far inferior to Jack, who was standing in place and killing the enemies in all sides.

Achilles was indeed domineering. He faced very few mercenaries when he was rushing to kill on his war horse and it was normal that he could display such a domineering scene with his strength.

But it was Jack who stood in place and faced the enemies from all sides, gave him a shock.

Jack had been standing still, moving around and dealing with enemies on all sides from the beginning to the end since he charged into the battlefield. The mercenaries that he needed to fight against were many times more than Achilles!

Even so, Jack was still Killer God!

“Shawn, you’re such a fool. There’s such a Killer God existing in Achilles’s team and you didn’t even mention a word about it. After you joined under Wolf, I’ll definitely settle a score with you!”

Timur’s gaze changed, hesitated for a moment, then picked up his mobile phone, started to film Jack who was on the battlefield and murmured softly, “Perhaps this person can be shown to Wolf to have a look as he is such a brave Killer God. If Wolf can think of recruiting him to the foreign tribes, certainly

he will become a great killing weapon in the future!

Timur murmured softly, but his gaze at Jack turned a bit fiery.

He had recruited Shawn to his command using money and beauty before.

How would it be difficult to recruit a mere soldier?

As long as Wolf agreed, he didn't mind leaving Jack alive at the end.

Once a new soldier who was like Killer God could be incorporated under Wolf, he would definitely become the sharpest weapon when we start the war against them in the future!

Both soldier and general were sharp weapons!

At this moment, Jack's eyes were already blood-red and his evilness was like a huge tsunami that was constantly released from his body.

As he wielded his Dragon Cavalry Sword, his exuberance and evil smile was getting stronger.

His strength had been growing steadily every day after training on the Sky Dragon Routine. Although it was not growing by leaps and bounds, he could feel that his strength was increasing.

The hard training he had done on a regular basis had finally come to fruition.

As the Dragon Cavalry Sword whistled and buzzed, it was like the Reaper's Scythe, quickly reaping

the lives of mercenaries who were swarming around.

A single graze was enough to seriously hurt a man, not to say a solid slash!

The weapons in their hands were so fragile than when he wielded the Dragon Cavalry Sword brazenly,

a single head-on collision would result in their weapons to be half-broken, then followed by a death.

The smell of blood went to his nostrils continuously.

The blood and flesh continued to spray on his body as each mercenary was slashed.

He had already become a bloody man while the blood was as if a big invisible hand, gently pulsed his nerves.

He didn't feel any discomfort, on the contrary, he had a feeling of exhilaration when he was concentrated in this crazy slaughter.

However, a cry of alarm exploded like thunder.

"Be careful, Jack!"

Buzz!

At the same time, he suddenly felt the wind whistling and surging on his side.

Chapter 929 Devil...Descending!

It was bitingly cold.

The astral wind whistled.

Jack's bloodshot eyes suddenly strained tightly.

This kind of scene had already appeared several times during the short and intense fight just now.

At that instant, Jack was about to backhand slash out the Dragon Cavalry Sword.

It was all of a sudden.

"Ah!"

There was a thundering roar.

Jack who was about to wield the Dragon Cavalry Sword suddenly felt that the sword in his hand

became so heavy that its weight increased drastically.

The sinister energy surged in his bloodshot eyes.

He could see that a mercenary was pouncing on his Dragon Cavalry Sword fearlessly and was holding

the sword tightly with his hands and feet as well. Even though his hands and feet were bleeding due to

the blade of the Dragon Cavalry Sword, he did not show any signs of letting go.

It was in a flash.

Five more mercenaries surrounded him straight away.

Just like what the previous mercenary did by holding the Dragon Cavalry Sword, all of them pounced on Jack without fear. Four of the mercenaries held Jack's arms and legs, while the remaining one jumped directly onto Jack and strangled his neck tightly with both hands.

At that moment, Jack was completely restrained!

These mercenaries had fought across the Northern Territory and they had killed a lot of people. So, their experience on the battlefield was far beyond Jack's.

Jack was like the Killer God descending just now and his posture was like an evil ghost coming out of the prison. He swept across in all directions and wiped out the mercenaries. He wanted to make them clear if he did not kill somebody, not only that today's mission would not be completed, but also more people would be killed as a result.

"Roar..."

A furious roar was emitted from Jack's throat.

His body muscles burst and the sinister energy was like a sea of blood and a mountain of corpses

surging out instantly. He struggled with all his might to escape from the mercenaries.

However, five of the mercenaries roared at the same time, grasping Jack's neck, arms and legs firmly.

Even the mercenary who held Jack's Dragon Cavalry Sword was now roaring with blood all over his mouth.

With the strength of six mercenaries, it was indeed difficult for Jack to escape.

In Jack's crimson vision, three biting cold swords were slashing down at him head-on.

At this moment, three biting cold swords seemed to be slowed down in his scarlet vision.

Jack gritted his teeth and his body muscles burst to the extreme at this moment. There were even

"creaking" sounds as the muscles contracted between each other.

His strength had already reached the limit, but six of the mercenaries were still immobile!

He was a man, not a god!

Facing a group of aggressive mercenaries, he was able to wield the Dragon Cavalry Sword and kill them with ease.

But when the mercenaries started to fight fearlessly and were ready to sacrifice, it was afraid that he might be trapped in the "swamp" momentarily.

It was in a flash.

He watched helplessly as three Dragon Cavalry Swords slashed down on him.

Jack's angry eyes were about to burst and the veins on his face bulged out violently.

"Kill him, kill him!"

"Faster, kill him! As long as he is dead, our mission is halfway completed!"

"Hurry up, kill him! Kill him, I can't hold on any longer..."

...

Six of the mercenaries who held Jack merely were withstanding the terrifying explosive force exerted

by him in a flash. They all yelled in anger.

"Amber..."

At this moment, the blood in Jack's eyes disappeared quickly and it was not replaced by clarity, but by

an intense feeling of sorrow and nostalgia, "I...can't seem to return anymore..."

"Ah!"

Before uttering his last word, a raging roar exploded like thunder.

It was in the nick of time.

Jack felt that a human figure flew across the sky directly with this thundering roar.

At this moment, time was slowed to a halt.

Jack stared and he could see Cole was flying across the sky.

That familiar face was filled with craziness and willingness to sacrifice.

Poof!

Poof!

Poof!

The three biting cold swords slashed onto Cole's body violently.

Blood spread everywhere.

Cole ended up flying across the sky after his body was slashed by three swords horribly. Instead, he was smashed onto the ground with a "bang".

At that instant, time seemed to freeze.

Jack was dumbfounded and his pupils constricted as he stared deadly at Cole on the ground.

Blood!

As far as he could see, blood was all over.

There were still traces of warmth on his face and the intense bloody smell surged into his nose,
heading straight to his mind.

He knew that this was the blood that had gushed out and spurted onto his face when Cole was slashed
by the three swords just now.

These traces of warmth were even more fiery than lava!

Jack raged and his breathing came to a halt!

Even though he had opened his mouth wide and struggled to breathe, still he could not breathe in any
air. Instead, the air in his lungs was being compressed out rapidly.

Suffocation, shock and anger...

All these emotions overwhelmed Jack as if seaweed wrapping around Jack in the deep sea, dragging
him down even deeper at a high speed.

Blood gushed out of Cole's body on the ground and three horrific wounds with skin and flesh were
exposed. The scene was incomparably disgusting.

As Cole was lying in the pool of blood, blood was still flowing out of his mouth and nose.

He raised his head slightly with all his energy. Then, he looked at Jack and smiled sadly.

“Jack...Jack...Stay alive...”

Boom!

These words sounded in Jack’s ears like roaring thunder.

Jack’s mind went blank instantly.

When the words were uttered, Cole’s two eyes closed and his head fell into the snow.

There was a bang!

It was obviously very light, but it turned out to be a bolt from the blue when it was heard by Jack.

Jack’s body was extremely tensed and his facial expression was completely distorted at this moment.

His entire body was like being ruthlessly tortured by countless hot and sharp blades.

It was in a trance.

In his blank mind, Cole’s heart-pounding and uneasy look suddenly appeared just now.

A moment ago, he was bantering and chatting with Achilles, and he even pointed his middle finger to

Cole.

But in the blink of an eye...

“Kill!”

The surrounding mercenaries' expressions were ferociously distorted as they roared loudly like fierce beasts.

The three mercenaries even wielded their swords at Jack again after slashing Cole at the same time.

However, it was at this moment.

Nobody noticed that the blood which had originally disappeared in Jack's eyes was now flooding his eyeballs at a demonic speed. Moreover, by looking at them carefully, it was clearly seen that tiny blood vessels in Jack's eyeballs were all spurting out.

Instantly, the sinister energy occupied his cold face.

The veins on his face bulged hideously as if earthworms were crawling swiftly all over his face. The

bluish blood on his face was like being covered by a...devil mask!

The sinister energy was released from Jack's body ultimately.

Jack's body trembled vaguely.

However, all the mercenaries did not bother about this scene in a flash.

Even though they sensed that the sinister energy on Jack's body which caused their hearts to palpitate,

still nobody was willing to give up this golden opportunity to kill him.

As long as they killed Jack in front of them, then it would be fairly easier to kill Achilles!

"Heh..."

Out of the blue, Jack made an evil and contemptuous laugh as he bowed his head down.

It was immediately right after that.

"Ow!"

The thundering sound appalled the universe.

Following this explosive roar, the blizzard and howling winds became silent as Heaven and Earth lost

their radiance at this moment.

However, the six mercenaries held Jack tightly and three mercenaries slashed their swords at Jack.

At this moment, their faces turned pale and their expressions were painful like devils...

Chapter 930 Absolute Fear!

"Ow!"

Just like a wild beast, a thundering roar resounded through this side of Heaven and Earth.

The entire battlefield seemed to be frozen with the thundering roar by Jack.

Everybody followed the sound and glanced there in horror.

While their eardrums vibrated painfully, their hearts pounded even faster as if they were about to skip out of their chests.

“Jack...”

Achilles rode on the battle horse and he slashed onto a mercenary's armour with the Dragon Cavalry Sword on his hand. At this moment, he followed the sound and looked in shock, but he had neglected to draw out his sword.

It was beyond the battlefield.

Timur's body jerked suddenly and his expression changed drastically, “Your Highness The Royal Palace Wolf is above, what...what is going on?”

Fear instantly enveloped everyone with Jack's thundering roar.

It was in the next second.

Bang, bang, bang...

The explosive sounds resounded through the sky in a sudden.

As everybody gazed in horror, six figures rose up into the sky. Screaming miserably, they were thrown in six different directions as if there were six broken pockets.

Most of them did not really witness what had happened to Jack in the battle because the crowd had blocked their sight.

It was in the meanwhile.

As Jack had escaped from six of the mercenaries, he raised his head and faced at the three swords which were just a stone's throw away.

“Ah!”

Jack looked fierce and terrifying when the three mercenaries were frightened to death as if their souls came out.

The horrible screams echoed across the battlefield suddenly.

It was like a hammer banging onto every mercenary brutally, even Achilles, Debut and Yarol could feel the pain from a distance.

What on earth...was going on?

Why there were such frightening ghostlike screams on the battlefield?

It was followed by three mercenaries shrieking in terror.

Jack took a step forward and his arms were as fast as lightning like a dragon emerging out from the hole. Without dodging, he headed towards the three biting cold swords.

Clang...

The three swords were intersected and stacked up together by the impact of both Jack's arms.

"Ow!"

The veins on Jack's face and neck bulged violently.

Clang!

Under Jack's arms, the three swords were snapped into two pieces!

The shattered blades fell directly to the ground.

Jack made a push strongly with both of his hands.

Both of his palms created a terrifying wave that blasted to the tips of the shattered blades. Three of the

blade tips struck and shot towards the three startled mercenaries in front of him.

Poof!

Poof!

Poof!

The sharp tips of the blades instantly pierced into the three mercenaries' chests.

He did not wait for the three to shriek.

Jack whose expression was distorted was like a devil descending. He took a step forward again and

smashed his hands against the blade tips on their chests brutally.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

There were three explosive sounds.

Jack just relied on the powerful force exerted by his hands to smash the three blade tips into the three

mercenaries' chests.

Blood splattered all over Jack's face.

Then, three of the mercenaries immediately turned pale and the anger in their eyes disappeared

quickly.

From the beginning till the end, three of them did not even get a chance to shriek.

As three of them fell to the ground, a blank circle was formed around Jack who was standing boldly at the same place.

Everyone was stunned and looked at Jack with trepidation.

An invisible fear enveloped all the mercenaries.

However, Jack stood at the same place as if he was unaware of it. His face looked flushed as he stuck out his tongue slowly and licked his mouth. The evil smile and bulging veins on his face made him look scary at this moment.

It was this slight lick by his tongue.

The surrounding mercenaries trembled at the same time. Then, their bodies shivered with fear uncontrollably.

They were all mercenaries who had fought across the Northern Territory and had killed a lot of people.

What horrific and bloody scenes had they never seen before?

Who had not climbed out of from the pile of dead bodies again and again?

But even so, all those mercenaries who could face Jack directly were all terrified and trembling with fear at the moment.

Was this guy...really a human being?

If devils really existed in the world, perhaps...it would be this guy in front of me, right?

The battlefield which was originally bloody came to a pause as Jack changed the battle situation.

The blizzard and howling winds surged through the infinite sky.

All the mercenaries stood in astonishment at the same place.

Since Jack was surrounded, the horror posed by Jack could only be felt by the mercenaries straight in front of him.

The rest of the mercenaries could not really experience the horror because they were blocked.

However, all of them could feel a pervasive sense of fear from the group of mercenaries that surrounded Jack.

“What is actually going on?”

Debut and Yarol leaned back to each other to form mutual assistance. They were slightly confused

when they saw the mercenaries around stop attacking.

Both of them also wanted to see Jack's situation, but the crowd had blocked their sight.

It was among the mercenaries.

The battle horse under Achilles lowered its head deadily. It exhaled using its mouth and nose, even its four hooves moved slowly. Its entire state was just like the mercenaries' horses that were frightened away before.

"Hiss~"

Achilles's face turned pale as he was shocked. He could not help but take a deep breath of cool air.

Since he was riding on the battle horse, his sight was higher than everyone else. So, he could glance past everyone and clearly see Jack's situation.

However, Jack's appearance and his sinister bloody feeling still frightened Achilles who was the former Chief Guard.

In his vision, Jack's usual cold and calm face had changed drastically.

Cruel, sinister and violent...

Achilles could not even describe Jack exactly, but he could find one adjective to describe his feeling towards Jack now, that was...fear!

“If he was in this condition when I first faced him...perhaps...the result would not be like that.”

This was the thought in Achilles’s mind.

It was but then.

An explosive roar finally broke the silence on the battlefield.

“Why are you all standing still? Kill them for me!”

Holding his phone, Timur was still shooting photos with both hands. However, he was extremely angry at the freezing scene of the battlefield.

A roar echoed across the battlefield, overwhelming the blizzard and howling winds.

However, it was not the mercenaries who reacted at the first place.

Instead, it was Jack whose face was bulged with veins!

“Ow!”

Jack raised his head violently like a raging beast and he made a roar that silenced the blizzard and howling winds.

Afterwards, his speed immediately burst into maximum without any sign.

Like a cannon shell released, he rushed directly towards the mercenaries opposite him.

Meanwhile, he had already held the Dragon Cavalry Sword in his right hand.

Boom!

The heavy and huge Dragon Cavalry Sword stabbed through the mercenaries in the air, emitting a thundering sound.

With tremendous might, he slew the mercenaries in front of him brutally.

The terrifying power was like an autumn wind sweeping away the wheat seedlings, causing a large pool of blood.

After killing the mercenaries with a single slash, Jack wielded the Dragon Cavalry Sword and slew the mercenaries in front of him as fast as lightning. Then, he approached the battle horse that was ridden by Cole before with unstoppable momentum.

Neigh...

The battle horse that had originally stopped in the crowd could not help but make a mournful sound as

Jack approached. It then immediately bent its front hooves and knelt directly on the ground.

Flesh and blood were splattered everywhere.

Jack who looked like a devil rushed to the battle horse directly.

It was at that instant.

Clang!

The Dragon Cavalry Sword on the back of the battle horse was grabbed by Jack. He drew out the sword in the air and pointed straight at the sky.

At this moment, Jack was holding two Dragon Cavalry Swords as he was soaked with the flesh and blood descending from the sky.

Like a devil, fear and horror enveloped all the mercenaries.

An extremely hoarse roar resounded at that instant.

“Kill!~”