

Born Winner 931

Chapter 931 Total Defeat

A hoarse scream reverberated in the air.

As if the doors of hell was unleashed, there were ghastly moans and wails coming from the distance.

All of the mercenaries could still hear the word “kill” echoing in their ears even until now, and they were instantly terrified to the core.

At the same time, Achilles, Debut and Yarol were utterly confused what had happened as they were haunted by fear.

What was going on... with Jack?

The next second, there was a humming in the air as Jack appeared with the Dragon Cavalry Sword in his hands. His arms were thicker than previously, and the heavy sword suddenly appeared light as feather in his hands as he twirled and swung them in the air, creating blurred images.

His movements were crisp and unending.

When the two swords danced in the air, Jack who resembled a legendary ghost rushed into the midst of the mercenaries.

Killing was... imminent!

The blurred shadows whipping in the air due to Jack's maneuver of the swords seemed light to outsiders but the impact was devastating.

The air itself was buzzing because of the shockwaves whipped up by the twirling swords.

The next moment, red mists exploded in the midst of the crowd.

Blood was splattering everywhere and bodies were flying everywhere.

Some of the mercenaries' corpses even became dilapidated and twisted as they became mincemeat after getting cut by Jack's Dragon Cavalry Sword. Those bodies were flailing in the air and crashing into more people in the distance.

"This is not human..."

One mercenary suddenly cried out in the crowd.

Immediately, with a huge buzzing sound, the sword came down.

Someone's head immediately burst like a watermelon as the red juice flew everywhere.

At the same time, various screams could be heard echoing in the battle field.

When faced with the current Jack, all the mercenaries had lost their will to fight as they were engulfed

in total fear. They had lost the will to even put up any resistance!

Jack, who had two Dragon Cavalry Swords in his hands, looked like a God who had descended upon humanity. The swords turned into a killing machine as it made a quick work of everyone in its path in the battle field.

Wherever he crossed, corpses would fly into the air and come raining down.

This scene was akin to a farmer harvesting crops, and wherever he passed through, everything was cleared like it never existed.

The ground itself quickly changed and piled up as the snowy grounds was dyed red.

“Run, run now!”

“This person is a ghost! He’s crazy, he’s not human!”

“Run, run now, we can’t ever defeat him, we are just waiting for our death here!”

...

Following Jack’s trampling over everything in his path, all the other mercenaries who still didn’t understand what was going on finally understood Jack’s violent side. They were all shaking in fear.

They could put their lives on the line for good reward if the opponent was Achilles.

This was because they knew that no matter how strong Achilles was, and although he was the former Chief Guard of the three-hundred-thousand men strong Dragon Cavalry Squad, he was still a one man show!

There was only so much one person could do. He could be defeated in the end!

However, at this moment, Jack had transformed into a ghost or god. He had descended like God among men and he had turned into a killing machine.

After a violent showing by Jack, sweeping the battle field like it was nothing, this act alone had crushed the mercenaries' courage. They had lost all their wills!

The originally still ongoing battle was now a show thrown by Jack the killing machine, and it had formed a strange image at the moment.

Hundreds of people were overwhelming Jack and the team with their strength in numbers, but in the blink of an eye, Jack had single-handedly overcome the crowd with just two Dragon Cavalry Sword!

A lingering fear was hanging in the air, and it was apparent that all mercenaries had lost their spirit.

Let alone their will to fight, the mercenaries were going for monetary reward in the first place, but now

they had seen for themselves fear in its finest form, they could feel death itself breathing down on their necks. This had caused them to forget about their worldly pursuit for money and unleashed their primal lust for survival.

Wails of fear were covering the entire ground.

The mercenaries dropped their weapons without even putting up a fight, and they turned around to leave, leaving their armors behind.

In contrast, Jack continued to put behind piles of corpses and played with the swords in his hands, and in the process plowing through more people, making mincemeat out of them. He was putting on a violent, merciless killing show.

The whole battle field was a mess at the moment.

Those mercenaries who were fighting Achilles, Debut and Yarol had abandoned them as they chose to face Jack or simply just run away.

At that moment, Jack suddenly let out a maniacal roar.

At the same time, the war horse which Achilles was sitting atop seemed to lose it as well. With a

saddening neighing, it flopped to the ground with its legs folded to kneel.

Achilles was caught off guard as he quickly kicked off the back of the horse and with his Dragon

Cavalry Sword in hand, he made a circle in the air before landing on the ground steadily.

As he landed, he saw Debut and Yarol running towards him with a weird expression on their faces.

In the battle field ravaged by a killing machine, the two person was strutting towards them, which

formed a strange image. They were looking like they had nothing to do with this battle field as nobody

batted an eye at them while they ran through the field.

“Sergeant White, what exactly happened to Jack?”

Debut began.

The sudden change in the flow of the fight had caught everyone off guard.

A few hundred mercenaries had suddenly abandoned their duties and ran off in a hurry.

As Jack’s mates in war, although they were not scared, but they still had their hearts in their throats.

“No idea!”

Achilles shook his head silently and then his pupils contracted, “But the Jack now is really terrifying!”

His voice seemed to have a difficult time coming out of his mouth and it was seeping with fear.

Debut and Yarol exchanged a look before both turning to look at Jack.

The whole place was a scramble as people were scurrying around.

However, there was one thing in common between every mercenaries there, that was the fear written clearly on their faces as they ran for their lives.

At the same time, where Jack had stepped on, there would be blood and bodies flying around.

With the two Dragon Cavalry Sword turning into fans, from time to time there would be bodies of mercenaries getting tossed up into the air like broken puppets before crashing into the ground a distance away.

Debut's mouth twitched as he watched this horrifying scene, "This... If I'm not mistaken, is Jack killing hundreds of people on his own now?"

"Jack is closing in on hundreds of mercenaries, cutting their paths of escape?"

Yarol couldn't help exclaiming, his voice full of incredulity, "I don't think anyone would have believed me even if I tell them about this."

It was a total defeat.

At this moment, hundreds of mercenaries were shrouded in fear and no one had courage to pick up their weapons anymore. This held true even for the leader of those mercenaries. As he saw one of the other leaders getting reduced into mincemeat after facing Jack's slashing, he immediately had the idea to abandon this battle.

This scene completely enraged Timur as he was on the verge of exploding in anger, his eyes bloodshot and his insides churning!

"Go back there! All of you, go back there and continue the mission. You are still in a mission!"

"You guys are morons, he's all alone by himself while you have hundreds of people on your side.

Why did it turn into him chasing after you guys?"

"Go back there, go back there now! Your mission is not completed yet, if you just run away like this you won't get a single cent of your rewards!"

Timur continued to roar in fury as he took photos of the scene using his mobile phone. At the same time, he took out his pistol and shot the sky in three blows.

However, those gun sounds didn't deter the terrified mercenaries one bit!

One of the mercenaries rushed to Timur and with a pale face featuring twisted features, he wailed,

“Timur, you are trying to get us killed here. That person is not human, he is not human... even if you give me everything in the world, I won’t be alive to spend them anyway!”

Chapter 932 A Terrifying God of War that Sweeps the Battlefield!

Timur felt a thunder striking down on him. He was in a daze.

He wouldn’t have thought that this mission which could entice people to give up everything for the rewards would in the end returned him with such a response from the leader of the mercenaries!

The chilly winds of winter was tearing through everything and the snow was raining down heavily.

When Timur came back to his senses, that leader was already hiding behind him.

He watched the battle field which had turned into a one-sided massacre and he saw terrified faces everywhere, and mercenaries throwing away their gears and armors.

Could one person... dominate the battle field in such a way?

He belonged to one of the hundred clans, and he was a business man belong to the Turks tribe, so of course he had heard of Zenith’s stories about him destroying cities with just his own might.

However, from his perspective, someone like Zenith was a God who descended upon the earth. There

would never be a second man who could be like that!

Despite that, although the scene in front of his eyes didn't look like a one man beat down like what

Zenith would do, it still held some resemblance!

Damn it!

Why would things turn out this way?

They had mustered the efforts of hundreds of people for this mission, yet why was the tide being

changed just because of one man?

In order to ensure Achilles' death, he even made sure not to be languid and let down his guard, and he

even assembled multiple troops of mercenaries just to make sure he could be killed without any room

for error!

But he never imagined that Achilles, the former Chief Guard, was not the one who had turned the tides

of the fight, instead it was an unknown soldier in the five-men group who had down that!

If he couldn't kill Achilles, that would mean the end of his deal with Shawn.

This would be the complete failure of their mission!

Humiliation, Indignance and Fury...

These emotions were swallowing Timur as he was on the verge of exploding.

He turned around suddenly and aimed the muzzle of the gun at the leader's head and warned, "Run again and I will kill you here and now!"

His cold words seemed to squeeze themselves out of his teeth.

However, that leader didn't even reply him as he turned around without hesitation.

With a loud bang, the leader's head broken apart and blood began to gush out. His body froze for a second before stumbling into the snow.

"The almighty Wolf is upon the hundred races, and you have the honor to carry out mission in their names, yet you are abandoning your armors and running away. You are bringing shame to His name, and you don't deserve to stay alive on earth!"

Timur's twisted face was very ferocious and hideous, and he even looked like he was descending into madness. His gaze was a little unwary, "These good-for-nothing mercenaries couldn't shoulder this honorary mission at all. For the sake of the Wolf, I am able to sacrifice myself. All for killing Achilles... and as long as I do that, the mission can continue!"

However, just as Timur wanted to turn around, a roar almost shattered the sky itself.

In the heavens, there was an unusual wind.

Timur's face was aghast as he focused his eyes on the sky. Something was drawing an arc in the sky,

and it was coming at him with a tremendous force.

With a loud bang, the snow splashed up into air as something exploded in front of his eyes.

When the snow dissipated and vision became clear, Timur finally saw what was happening.

A thick and ominous Dragon Cavalry Sword seemed to be sticking into the ground. No, to be more

precise, it was sticking into Timur's chest.

The huge impact had caused the whole ground to collapse and formed a dent, and Timur's body was

now curled up in the hole.

The thick sword almost certainly destroyed his chest, and blood was shooting out of his chest like

fountain.

The initially outrageous Timur now had no sign of life as he just stared at the sky with blank eyes.

The God of death suddenly just came to him without giving him any time to respond!

The killing in the battlefield never stopped!

Despite the fact that there were countless corpses piling up and those alive scrambling for their lives, but in the face of Jack who was a God of war and a killing mission churning out mountains of corpses, they were completely helpless. He was simply unstoppable!

Wherever he went through, the mercenaries would drop dead on the spot, so corpses would pile up behind Jack, and a stream of blood would be flowing right by his feet.

Achilles, Debut and Yarol were watching with shock, but they didn't feel nauseated by this scene at all.

This was the true face of a battlefield where death and life coexisted.

If they weren't mentally prepared and came to the battlefield even wanting to show mercy to their enemies, that would be the most cruel thing one could do to oneself.

When faced with an enemy, there could be no room for mercy!

If Jack didn't go into a rampage and overwhelmed the hundreds of mercenaries here, Achilles and the others didn't need to think hard to imagine what would be the result.

The scene they were watching now would be completely different.

"That person is really a fool. He was quite far away and Jack wouldn't reach there anytime soon, yet he

shot his gun in the air to remind Jack that he was there.”

Debut witnessed Jack throwing the Dragon Cavalry Sword which instantly killed Timur, and now he was watching the sword sticking out of his body far away and he couldn't help shaking his head dismissively.

“Wait, where is Cole?”

All of a sudden, Yarol gasped.

His words caused Achilles and Debut's face to change drastically.

Just now, the whole battle field is in a killing turmoil, so they couldn't very well watch out for one another while they fought enemies.

Achilles had rushed first into the crowd and he was very effective. Since he was the former Chief Guard, nobody was worried about his safety.

Debut and Yarol formed a double-men team and they were able to hold their own at least.

With the beginning of Jack's rampage, the three of them could finally feel their pressure disappearing off their chest, but with Yarol's words, they immediately sought the crowd for Cole's figure.

“I remember that Cole has headed towards where Jack is. Could it be...”

Debut recalled a scene from just now and his face was drained of colors.

Achilles also nodded, "Cole did go in Jack's direction, and his war horse is still kneeling on the ground, but he..."

"Not good!"

The three of them exclaimed at the same time while they rushed towards Cole's horse.

When they passed through people, they could finally see more clearly.

The three of them finally saw the kneeling horse and they also saw Cole who was lying in a pool of bloody next to it. There were three horrendous wounds on his body.

"Cole!"

Achilles, Debut and Yarol all looked shocked as they rushed forth.

At that moment, they finally understood why Jack had gone into a rampage!

His friend was lying in blood, so Jack had snapped and gone crazy!

Jack's roars continued to shake the ground, as if an ancient beast had awoken.

Of course, in the ears of the mercenaries, they could imagine the doors of Hell opening and there were

ghosts crawling out of the door towards them, wanting their very lives!

He had turned the whole ground into mountains of corpses and blood wherever he passed through.

The mercenaries were no match for Jack, so they only knew to run at this moment. The mercenaries were sitting ducks waiting for Jack to take their lives if they had just waited.

It was a fact that when Jack first went into this state, his power even shocked Brent and the Mysterious

Man!

As the king of assassins, Brent could only put up three moves in front of Jack!

And the Mysterious Man could only hold off Jack until he was exhausted by using some clever moves.

These mercenaries here could not even hold a candle towards Brent and the Mysterious Man. The gap

in their abilities were like heaven and earth!

Chapter 933 Achilles's Fear and a Complete Slaughter!

"Bandage, bandage, quickly bandage Cole!"

Achilles's face darkened. There was even a hint of panic in his eyes.

It was difficult to see him behave in this way.

Being former Chief Guard who was the second in command among the three hundred thousand

members of Dragon Cavalry and was second only to one person, even when he faced a mountain of

corpses and a sea of blood, he could also face it calmly. He never had this kind of panic.

But now, facing Cole who was unconscious and lying in a pool of blood, he was panicked!

Even Achilles himself also did not notice this change.

“Debut, get the emergency medical kit!”

Yarol’s eyes reddened. His hands pressed Cole’s hideous wound on his body to curb the rate of blood

loss. He hissed and shrieked at Debut.

Debut scrambled and rushed to the war horse kneeling on the ground. When every patrol team went

out, they were all fully armed. Each warhorse was also equipped with a medical kit.

However, Debut was panicky and anxious at this moment. He scrambled and crawled around the

warhorse for one whole circle before he managed to find the medical kit.

“I’m on guard, you two bandage Cole!”

Achilles’s eyes were somewhat red-blooded. He carried Dragon Cavalry Sword and turned around

brazenly to face vast amounts of corpses in the distance as well as Jack who mopped up enemies on

the battlefield.

Unknowingly, his nasal cavity had the feeling of wanting to cry and tears also vaguely welled up in his eyes.

If this scene was seen by the three hundred thousand members of Dragon Cavalry, they were bound to be awe-struck and their jaws would definitely drop.

When did Achilles...ever have such a "weak" side?

On the battlefield.

The mercenaries scattered but due to Jack's hot pursuit and fierce attack, many corpses were left there.

The corpses were scattered in the snow. Some of them were intact but more were mutilated. As Jack's hunt did not end, blood rain pelted down from the sky with some bloody fleshes.

As for the battle site just now, the snow on it had long been melted by the boiling blood at this time.

Trickles of blood flowed and stained the ground with bloody crimson.

The snowstorm was still ongoing.

But in the air, there was an intense blood smell that would make others disgusted and want to vomit.

Seeing such a scene, Achilles's eyebrows furrowed tightly and his pupils constricted.

Soon, he stared at Jack without taking his eyes off him at all.

What other secrets...were on Jack's body?!

Achilles gritted his teeth but his face revealed an unprecedented seriousness.

When Jack previously faced hundreds of mercenaries and fought against them, the combat power shown by him was indeed astonishing as he managed to kill them while standing in place.

But, Achilles had once fought against Jack. He felt that Jack's performance just now was reasonable.

But when Cole got severely injured and Jack went on the rampage.

The aura and combat power shown by Jack at this time made Achilles's heart palpitate with fear. His entire body chilled and his neck was even as if being strangled tightly.

In Achilles' opinion, Jack's combat power at this time was completely beyond the scope of the normal measure of growth in combat power.

In other words, it...went beyond the limit!

When a warrior fought, he or she was indeed able to show a strength that was far better than the one on a regular basis.

But, this kind of extraordinary performance would still be within a certain limit.

But, Jack at this time was completely like a new person. He had undergone an utter metamorphosis!

Whether it was the monstrous and hostile aura that made people feel like there was a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood or the terrifying combat power that was being displayed.

With Achilles's understanding of Bushido, no normal person could have skyrocketed to such a terrifying level in a normal way!

“Roar!”

In the distance, Jacob's voice that sounded like a beast's roar sounded.

Even though Achilles was quite far from him, it still made his heart contract as if it had missed a beat.

Looking at the picture in front of him in which corpses were everywhere and blood trickles had stained the ground, Achilles raised his hand and rubbed his chin. He took a deep breath and let some air go into his lungs. He muttered, “It's true that...he is a bit similar to Commander who destructed the city back then!”

As Chief Guard, although he did not witness how Zenith destructed the city with a horse and a gun alone and perhaps nobody knew how exactly Zenith made it during the battle that year.

But, Achilles was one of the members of the team of Dragon Cavalry that arrived first to support Zenith.

When they arrived at that time, the battle was already over. What they could see were just the mountain of corpses and the sea of blood. Flames were everywhere and it was just like a purgatory.

And Zenith was holding his lance while sitting on the top of the city wall alone!

Corpses were everywhere on the ground and his body was full of blood.

Although Jack was now far behind, he was still a bit similar to him!

“Sergeant White, the bandage is done.”

Yarol’s voice sounded behind him.

Achilles regained his presence of mind and turned around abruptly. When he saw gloomy and tearful faces of Yarol and Debut, his heart sank.

He gritted his teeth and did not ask about Cole’s injuries situation because he had already seen it just now. There was no point to ask anymore as the faces of Yarol and Debut had already answered him.

He said in a deep voice, “Continue to contact people of Thegiant City and ask them to come here with the fastest speed. Damn it, I won’t allow these mates to die after only enlisting in Dragon Cavalry for a

short period!”

Debut and Yarol got up and hurriedly went towards Cole’s warhorse.

However, they did not notice that as they turned around, Achilles raised his hand and wiped the corner of his eyes. He gritted his teeth while saying, “Damn it! Fuck! Shit!”

Jack who had turned bewitched was wielding Dragon Cavalry Sword. Even though there was only one left, to all the mercenaries who were fleeing, it was also a tsunami-like hunt and massacre!

Mercenaries were fleeing in fear at the front while on the back, there were rows of blood-stained corpses that were forming the way!

And at this time, Jack’s entire body was full of blood. He had completely become a bloody man.

In his red eyes, there were totally no sobriety and sanity. There was only madness of a bloodthirsty beast.

The intense bloody smell entered Jack’s nasal cavity. As if it was a violent catalyst, it made Jack’s evil and exuberant smile more and more intense.

The second time was different from the first time.

The first time Jack turned bewitched, he was under the desperate monitoring of Mysterious Man and

Brent and they managed to quickly end Jack's bewitchedness with a minimal cost.

But the second time now, Jack turned bewitched in a condition where no one knew there was

Bewitchedness in his mind. When he turned bewitched at this time, what he revealed was the most

naked and the most unsuspecting state.

Being able to wantonly slaughter, the blood and corpses rapidly intensified the devilish thoughts in

Jack's mind.

As his devilish thoughts grew, he slaughtered wantonly and as he was hunting, the devilish thoughts

grew.

It just repeated in a cycle in that way and was constantly increasing!

At the same time, Jack's strength was also increasing drastically!

While running rapidly, even though Jack was equipped with heavy armour and holding Dragon Cavalry

Sword in his hand, his speed still exceeded the speeds of all mercenaries. His speed nearly reached

the speed of a warhorse.

When he caught up with a group of mercenaries, there was a bloody massacre!

Nonetheless, the mercenaries were not stupid after all. After fleeing in panic initially, they reacted very quickly. Facing Jack's pursuit and hunt, they scattered and escaped in all directions.

This made Jack's hunt difficult!

Finally, a small number of mercenaries managed to escape!

But, hundreds of mercenaries were also almost slaughtered entirely in the end!

When Jack could no longer see a standing mercenary, he finally stopped.

He slightly bowed. Thick hot air was rising from his blood-stained body.

His chest was rising and falling rapidly too.

His mouth kept producing the sounds of gasping as if an evil demon was gasping.

After maintaining this posture for about five seconds, Jack's face full of blue veins and blood vessels was raised. His pair of blood-coloured eyes looked through the blizzard and targeted Achilles and his mates in the distance.

Then, his lips curled into evil and crazy smile, "Kill..."

Chapter 934 A Slash!

The moment Achilles met Jack's eyes.

Bang!

Achilles's body shivered and his expression was abruptly stiffened. His eyes were filled with fears.

This instant made Achilles feel that he was in the wilderness and was targeted by an ancient man-hungry beast to be its prey.

The terrifying coldness from the bottom of the feet instantly engulfed his entire body. It was so immense

as if his soul was sledgehammered directly.

The disastrous risk of dying was like a tidal wave.

At this moment, in Achilles's eyes, it was as if Jack had formed a monstrous sea of blood and intended to directly move towards him and crush him.

Although he was far away from him and he did not hear Jack's murmur.

However, with his rich experiences on the battlefield, he was very clear about what exactly caused such a great terror!

"Retreat, retreat quickly. Debut, Yarol, listen to the order, immediately take Cole and retreat to Thegiant City!"

Achilles somewhat stumbled and took a step backward. His hoarse voice was filled with endless

trepidation.

What?!

Both Debut and Yarol who were taking care of Cole were stunned simultaneously.

Both of them blankly glanced at the purgatory-like battlefield and both of them were a bit bewildered.

“Sergeant White, isn’t the battle already over?”

Debut wiped a handful of blood from the corner of his mouth and asked in dismay.

Over?!

Achilles’s lips could not help but twitch. In fear, he looked at Jacob in the distance.

The battle...had just fucking begun!

“Have you guys ever felt the great terror of death upon being stared by a prehistoric beast?”

Achilles’ pupils suddenly constricted and he asked in a deep voice.

The next second.

Before Debut and Yarol who were dumbfounded to respond.

Achilles’s lofty body abruptly turned and he stood sideways. He raised his hand and pointed to Jack in

the distance backhandedly. With a face that was contorted hideously, he berated Debut and Yarol,

“This...is the feeling I mentioned, you guys...still don’t want to retreat?”

Achilles’s words exploded next to the ears of Debut and Yarol like thunder.

Also, the moment Achilles turned sideways, the two of them simultaneously saw Jack in the distance.

In a flash, an extremely overwhelming terror instantaneously enveloped the two of them.

Even though they were far apart, their hairs still stood on end and their entire bodies tensed up.

In a trance, they even felt a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood rise from Jack’s body in the

distance and were rushing towards them to engulf them. And in the mountain of corpses and the sea of

blood, it was as if ten thousand ghosts were bawling. Even the blizzard in the sky also paled in

comparison at this moment.

Fear!

Bloodshed!

Ruthlessness!

...

“Roar!”

Jack in the distance looked up and let out a deafening roar.

In an instant, Jack who had been standing still rushed towards them very rapidly like a cannonball and thunderbolt.

His speed was extremely fast and even his legs that were running vigorously were as if a shadow.

Behind him, a curtain of monstrous snow was lifted to the sky!

Seeing this scene.

Debut and Yarol were completely stunned and frightened.

When their hairs stood on end, their minds also even malfunctioned like a computer downtime.

“Go!”

Achilles boldly wielded Dragon Cavalry Sword in the air, “I’ll stop Jack!”

At this moment, Achilles’s face looked extremely hideous.

It was hard to imagine that the former Chief Guard of Dragon Cavalry that consisted of three hundred thousand people would show such a hideous and terrifying look and disorder despite only facing someone who was being alone!

Realization suddenly dawned on Debut and Yarol.

The two of them were frightened and disoriented. Their heartbeats quickened and their faces looked extremely pale.

When they were about to send Cole to the war horse not far away.

Out of the blue.

Neigh...!

The war horse that was kneeling with the front hooves stood up and let out an ear-piercing neigh with fear.

Then, under the shocked gazes of Debut and Yarol, the war horse fearfully turned around and ran. Its speed was as fast as lightning and it ran to a distant place in the blink of an eye.

What...the fuck!

A wave of rage immediately swept over Debut and Yarol.

The army war horses were all strictly trained. They were outstanding in all aspects in which cavalry could utilise them smoothly and easily.

Dragon Cavalry was famous for its cavalry and the training undergone by war horses was exceptionally

strict and harsh!

Before this, all three hundred thousand members of Dragon Cavalry thought that the scene where a warhorse suddenly got scared and abandoned its master on the battlefield was impossible to happen!

“Debut, help me!”

Yarol reacted abruptly. With Debut’s help, he carried Cole on his back.

The two of them could not care about anything else and quickly fled away!

The relationship should be cut off when it was broken as any indecision would invariably lead to trouble!

When the two of them fled, neither thought of turning back to help Achilles.

The reason was very simple. Achilles was the former Chief Guard. Although his position was demoted by Zenith to a lower rank, he still owned the strength of the Chief Guard.

There was Achilles to fend off Jack. If even Achilles also could not make it, then they definitely could not fight against Jack even if they fought together!

Instead, escaping to find reinforcements was the best way at this time!

Furthermore, in the battle just now, not to mention Cole who was seriously wounded and dying, even

Debut and Yarol were also injured!

“Gasp...gasp...”

Looking at the three of them who were fleeing, Achilles’s lofty body had a rhythmic rhythm. With

several heavy deep breaths, his hideous and terrifying face gradually calmed down.

But, his right palm that was holding Dragon Cavalry Sword tightly was already full of sweat!

Rumble...

Behind him, a roaring sound resounded abruptly as if thousands of soldiers and horses were moving

towards him.

It was unimaginable that the scene behind him was merely caused by one person who was running

rapidly!

“What secrets...are hidden in your body? What...what is the exact reason that you can’t even

distinguish between enemies and allies?”

Achilles’s eyes were full of shocks and doubts. With immense doubts, he said in a deep voice, “Forget

it, you relied on combat instincts to choose the easy way out in the last battle. This time...I’m finally

able to fight against you directly to see who is stronger!”

Before his words were uttered completely.

The rumble behind him was already close at hand.

Achilles’s expression abruptly became fierce and his eyes were full of determination. The sparkles in

his eyes were apparently going to turn into a substantial sharp sword and rush out of his eyes.

“Ah!”

“Roar!”

In between the heaven and earth that was blood-stained, two deafening roars rang out.

One was a human roar while another one was a beast roar!

Boom!

While Achilles roared, he gripped Dragon Cavalry Sword with both hands tightly and his waist turned.

He wielded Dragon Cavalry Sword with all his might and turned around abruptly to make a slash!

Wham!

When Dragon Cavalry Sword was wielded in the mid-air.

In the air, a Dragon Cavalry Sword was directly slashed down with an overwhelming force.

The two swords collided.

Hostility was rampaging on Jack's hideous face that was full of blue veins and blood vessels. He was still smiling evilly.

On the other hand, Achilles's face instantly revealed fear and horror.

He clearly felt that the moment the two swords slashed against one another, along with Dragon Cavalry Sword in his hand, a majestic and domineering force directly invaded his body as if a great mountain collapsed.

Clatter...

Under the terrifying force, Achilles's feet were clung to the ground. As if he was ploughing up the enemy's court, he quickly retreated and this made two deep gullies on the snow on the ground!

He retreated for five metres. As Achilles's waist slightly trembled, he instantly felt that his waist was as heavy as a thousand pounds.

The snow beneath his feet exploded with a 'bang'.

Achilles's body came to a halt.

“Puff!”

At the same time as he stopped, a mouthful of fresh blood was directly sprayed out in the air upon a surge in Achilles’s throat.

Chapter 935 Raging Battle! Foreign Army!

A wave of fear swept through Achilles’s body as he spurted out a mouthful of blood.

He had never imagined that a full-blown slash would have such a result!

Jack’s combat power had far exceeded his prediction!

Even though... he had already overestimated Jack’s combat power limit in his mind.

Boom!

The wind was pounding in front of him.

Achilles looked horrified. In his sight, Jack, who was five meters away, was approaching lightning fast.

His face was covered with veins, and he was already close to him in a flash.

Terrified and shocked, Achilles couldn’t even swing his sword in time to fight back. He could only passively and hastily hold the Dragon Cavalry Sword right in front of his chest.

Clang!

Sparks erupted from the blow.

The Dragon Cavalry Sword in Jack's hand slashed against the one in Achilles's hand.

The tremendous force hit Achilles's body, sending him backwards again with his feet on the ground.

The Dragon Cavalry Sword even smashed in front of Achilles's body under the tremendous impact, and

a mouthful of blood gushed out again. Even his internal organs were all distorted.

It hurt!

And the pain was unprecedented!

But at this moment, Achilles was as if he had not felt it. When he stood up again, he stared at Jack with

a shocked face, who was charging at him again like a ferocious beast.

In contrast to the severe pain in his body, something that rose in Achilles's heart at this moment had

wholly suppressed the excruciating pain in his body!

What secret did this guy have hidden in his body?

Why was he able to breach the limit of a warrior?

To him, Jack at this moment was just like depthless valley, unfathomable!

It was not just the aura, but even his explosive combat power had plunged this former Chief Guard into

a panic.

“Ah!”

When facing the onrushing Jack, Achilles knew that struggling to cope with it would only be like falling into a quagmire, plunging him deeper and deeper into an increasingly unfavourable fighting situation!

As he roared, the veins on Achilles’s neck bulged out.

But the moment Achilles wielded his Dragon Cavalry Sword, Jack was already in front of him and slashed his Dragon Cavalry Sword, which had a strong smell of blood, straight down with a clang!

It was too late to resist!

Neither their speed nor strength were on the same level!

Even though Achilles wanted to resist when facing Jack at this moment, he was struggling into an awkward and dangerous situation.

Clang, clang...

On this side of the bloody snowy plain, the wind and snow remained the same.

Jack was robust, with his Dragon Cavalry Sword slashing at Achilles.

Achilles looked pale and terrified, with blood gushing out of his mouth non-stop.

The Dragon Cavalry Sword in his hand was no longer a weapon but a life-saving shield!

Sparks were bursting on Achilles's Dragon Cavalry Sword when being cleave again and again.

The terrifying force was constantly transmitted to Achilles along with the sword. Even Achilles, who had

such a menacing physique, had a kind of overwhelming feeling at this moment too.

A great terror enveloped his whole body, and Achilles felt that every slash of the Dragon Cavalry Sword

against each other was a death knell.

Achilles had such a feeling many times during his growth before becoming the Chief Guard.

But, after becoming the Chief Guard, he had only felt it from Zenith.

And this time, he felt it in Jack!

He was in a trance, feeling shocked and fear...

Amongst all the emotions, there was even a feeling of self-deprecation.

He had only fought Jack twice!

He had fought Jack once during the kidnap at TM Villa District. At that time, Jack relied on his fighting

instincts and could still dodge his stormy attacks.

However, for this time, their situation was reversed. Their battle was like a replica of the previous one, but the attacking and defending objects were reversed entirely in this case.

The interval between these two battles was very short!

And it was this very short interval that gave Achilles the unreal feeling of a dream!

If any onlookers had seen this scene, whether it was the 300,000 Dragon Cavalry troops or the foreign tribes, their jaws would have dropped in amazement. And they would have felt the same sense of dreaming as Achilles.

In fact, Debut and Yarol, who were fleeing, had seen this in the distance.

However, they could only see that Jack was fighting with supreme dominance due to the distance, pressing on Achilles.

As for the exact details, it was impossible to see clearly.

But... this was enough to shock the two!

“What the hell! Where did this Jack come from? He’s insane!”

Debut couldn’t help but exclaim.

Yarol, who was carrying Cole at the moment, knitted his brows, and his face was gloomy, "Not sure if Sergeant White can withstand this. Among the 300,000 Dragon Cavalry troops, the only one who can defeat Sergeant White is probably Commander Harol, right?"

However, as he just said this, a booming sound rang out far away in the snow.

Rumble...

The ground shook as the horses moved across the land.

At this moment, the winds and snow shifted direction, and a large area of snow surged up from the ground, stirring up the sky and earth in a snowy white as if an avalanche had appeared on the flat ground.

"Crap!"

Debut and Yarol's faces changed.

"Yarol, pull back!"

Debut was the first to react.

Yarol looked serious, "But behind us is the frenzied Jack. Not sure if Sergeant White can hold it up!"

Their mission was to wait for reinforcements and save Cole!

At this point, they had already run so far away. If they went back again, wouldn't it mean that Achilles's blocking for this long was meaningless?

"Jack and Sergeant White are our own people, but those in the blizzard are all fucking foreign tribes!"

Debut cursed sternly. He didn't know how many people were in the blizzard, but he knew clearly that, as a Dragon Cavalry troop, they would end up in a miserable state when being captured by the foreign tribes!

A single word instantly dispelled the hesitation in Yarol's heart.

The two quickly reversed direction and rushed towards Jack and Achilles, who were in the middle of a fierce battle far away.

Rumble...

The roar behind them was thunderous.

The horse galloping sound was like a bolt from the blue striking at Debut and Yarol.

There were chills down their spines as they ran wildly.

Debut instinctively glanced back but was so shocked that his jaw dropped, and he stammered, "Shit,

shit. We've encountered... a large troop!"

Yarol was instantly shocked, and his scalp tingled as he looked back.

In his sight, the waves of snow were moving fast towards them.

As the distance between the two sides drew closer, they could vaguely see that a dark shadow was hidden in the wind and snow.

It was so dense that they couldn't even see the end of it.

It was as if a torrent of steel hidden in the waves of snow heading right at them.

At the same time, the ferocious battle between Jack and Achilles stopped.

Jack gazed over with his red-blooded eyes when he felt the earth trembling.

Achilles was finally able to catch his breath without Jack's continuous attacks.

Several blows had left him exhausted and in a terrible state.

Now that he had a chance to catch his breath, it was as if he had survived a disaster.

But when he turned his head to look in the direction of the sound, his heart immediately sank to the bottom, "Foreign Army..."

Chapter 936 Facing Thousands Enemies in no Retreat!

The snow was billowing above the snowy plains.

The black torrent, hidden in the snow waves, came in a vast stream.

And they couldn't even see the end of it.

The wind and snow were silent while the earth trembled.

Achilles had many years of battlefield experience, and he could tell the approximate number of people at a glance.

The scene would be tremendous as the number of people exceeded ten thousand.

And only tens of thousands of men could create such a terrifying sense of oppression.

Compared to the rolling waves of snow, Debut and Yarol, who were running for their lives in front, were like a canoe in the middle of the sea.

They were small, weak and unbearable!

"Debut, Yarol, run away!"

Achilles's face changed drastically, and he gave Jack a sidelong glance.

He couldn't be even able to resist Jack at this moment.

If it wasn't for the sudden appearance of the Foreign Army, given the situation of both sides just now, it

would only be a matter of seconds before Achilles got defeated and killed.

Now, Debut and Yarol, with Cole, who was seriously injured and dying, were lunging towards this side again. And this was simply right into the jaws of death.

However, at the same time as Achilles roared, Jack, who was in front of him, suddenly bowed and bent over, trembling as he laughed.

“Hehehe...”

The eerie laughter instantly gave Achilles all the gooseflesh.

Oh no!

The terrifying thoughts flooded Achilles’s mind instantly.

As Achilles scrutinized Jack, he could even see Jack’s bloody eyes, giving him a ghostly and eerie feeling.

The next second, boom!

As Jack stood up straight violently, the force even caused the air to emit a popping sound.

“Get out of the way!”

As Achilles roared out, Jack was already carrying the blood-stained Dragon Cavalry Sword, charging

directly towards Debut and Yarol.

“Damn it, damn it! What the hell is wrong with you, Jack!”

“Debut, Yarol, go around! Hide! Run!”

“Damn it! It’s too far to catch up!”

As Jack rushed towards Debut and Yarol, Achilles also instantly chased after him, holding his Dragon

Cavalry Sword in his hand.

However, he had just fought against Jack and was already depleted. So, with his current state, he was

unable to catch up with Jack even with all his strength!

Achilles had blown his top!

In his sight, the distance between him and Jack was getting farther!

But, the distance between Jack and Debut and Yarol was getting closer rapidly!

Achilles could even imagine how tragic it would be once the two sides approached each other.

The Dragon Cavalry Sword was so powerful that it was the purest form of killing weapon for Jack.

With Debut and Yarol’s strength, they would be dead meat, even if they were two against one!

“We’re done! Jack is heading over here!”

Debut, who was a real man, was so panicked and terrified at this moment that he was on the verge of tears. He couldn’t resist roaring, “We’re trapped! We’re doomed!”

Yarol didn’t wail as Debut did, but his pale face showed that he was actually terrified too.

Rumble...

Behind them, the Foreign Army approached at breakneck speed.

Debut and Yarol were like moving at a snail’s pace when compared to the Foreign Army with war horses and armoured vehicles.

Moreover, Jack, who had already covered in blood carrying the Dragon Cavalry Sword, was charging at them like a bloodthirsty beast.

The crisis of death enveloped both Debut and Yarol from the front and back.

Even if they heard Achilles’s roar, there was nothing the two could do.

“There’s no way to hide. We can only get past Jack then!”

Yarol had made a choice, “Bypass Jack and meet with Sergeant White. After a few seconds when the Foreign Army come over, perhaps Jack might... turn to kill the Foreign Army.”

“What?”

Debut was instantly stunned, “Letting Jack face the Foreign Army alone? There are at least 10,000 men behind. Jack would die charging in alone!”

“But if we don’t do this, Jack will treat us as one of them, killing all of us with the Dragon Cavalry Sword!”

Yarol was determined at this moment.

Before Debut opened his mouth, Achilles, who had been chasing Jack relentlessly, also suddenly roared, “Move away! Move away! Let Jack face the Foreign Army! We have reinforcements at the back!”

Debut suddenly realized it!

He was right!

They just had to bypass Jack and avoid this killing.

Even if Jack was to hold off the Foreign Army, it would just to buy time.

It had been a while, and with the speed of the Dragon Cavalry’s reinforcements from Thegiant City, it

wouldn't take too long for them to arrive.

As soon as the reinforcements arrived, Jack would be saved from the Foreign Army!

"Debut, be careful!"

Suddenly, Yarol's expression changed drastically as he roared beside Debut.

The moment Debut realized it, he was like thrown into hell instantly.

In his sight, the bloodied Jack was already in front of him, holding his Dragon Cavalry Sword.

He was moving swiftly as the wind.

The horror swallowed Debut and Yarol in a flash.

"It's over. We're dead!"

Debut clearly saw every vein on Jack's hideous face, and even... his wicked smile, like an evil ghost.

Jack was so fast that Debut and Yarol couldn't even make a means of response when Jack

approached them.

Boom!

Jack brazenly raised the Dragon Cavalry Sword in his hand, and his eyes were so red.

It was frantic, insidious and terrifying...

Instantly, Debut and Yarol froze in place at the same time.

Their minds instantly went black as Jack raised his sword.

In a fleeting moment, "Hehe... charge..."

A contemptuous and evil laugh came out from Jack, as if he had handed down the death sentence for

Debut and Yarol, and also the seriously injured and dying Cole on Yarol's back.

However, boom!

A gust of wind whipped Debut and Yarol, sending chills down their spines.

The terrifying force even caused their bodies to sway, being unsteady on their feet.

But next, both of them were dumbfounded!

Their blank mind was quickly filled with thoughts.

They were expecting to be dead initially, but it didn't happen at this moment.

Instead, Jack had bypassed them and was holding up the Dragon Cavalry Sword, charging towards the

Foreign Army behind them!

"Jack... is not going to kill us?" Yarol muttered.

However, Debut was still terrified as he turned around, looking at Jack, who was charging towards the Foreign Army, and yelled, "Jack, come back!"

His shout was even tinged with tears!

Though there were thousands of enemies, I would just fight with them in no retreat. This was always tragic since ancient times.

There would only be one ending for one against thousands.

As far as he knew, there was only one person who could transform the tragedy into a domineering aura!

And that was... Zenith Harol!

In Debut's mind, Jack's move was simply a redundant tragedy.

"He just went around?"

The sudden scene not only took Debut and Yarol by surprise but also Achilles, who was chasing after

Jack relentlessly, jerked to a halt and fell into a daze.

In his sight, the bloodied Jack was holding the Dragon Cavalry Sword, charging fiercely and dominantly towards the black torrent in the distance.

Compared to the enormous waves of snow lifted by the black torrent, Jack, who was holding his sword, looked as tiny as an ant!

This scene was incomparably shocking!

Even Achilles had his heart in his mouth, making his blood boil.

Chapter 937 Terrifying Beast Roar, Dragon Sword Slash Thousands

Only the sound of stomping horses could be heard in the land of snow.

Jack became the centre of attention of all.

His body soaked in blood, forming bloody ices all over with his blood-covered Dragon Cavalry Sword raised in the air.

He was like deicide, fearless and unstoppable.

He had not feared the slightest facing thousands and thousands of soldiers of the foreign tribes.

Dominating! He completely ignored the huge gap in quantity.

This made the Foreign Army who hid in the snow terrified.

"Damn it! This fearless man is nothing but a new soldier of the Dragon Cavalry, no rank no power... yet where did his courage come from?"

"He is nothing like an ant in front of thousands of soldiers, he must be insane, let's crush him into pieces!"

'We aim to kill Achilles, but never expected such a mental new soldier, let's kill him first!'

...

The Foreign Army calmed down after the shock.

Ten thousand soldiers against a single person!

Even though it sounded grand but it was a definite loss probability!

No matter how strong he was, he was alone!

He could never win against an Army with ten thousand soldiers!

However...

"Roar!" Jack roared to the sky!

It was a deafening loud noise that trembled the surrounding and every human being.

All the warhorses of the cavalry moaned in terror following that roar.

The moaned echoed and filled the entire space, some horses stopped, some fell kneeling and some

kicked their front legs and fell onto the ground.

Everything and everyone was in chaos, horses moved in fear while soldiers in chaos.

The land of snow was destroyed.

A grand and mighty cavalry of Foreign Army became weak and disorganized Army following the

roared, it looked disharmonized with the rest of the Army!

Bang!

This sudden change transformed the sky and shock everyone to the core leaving the entire Foreign

Army frozen falling into tremendous terror.

A roared that terrorized the entire cavalry.

Was that something a human was capable of?

How much terror instilled into the horses with only this roar?

The entire Foreign Army slowed down in terror.

Not only the Foreign Army but Achilles, Debut and Yarol were also horrified.

They had seen Jack roared before, a roar that terrified horses and collapsed soldiers, but what

happened before their eyes this time was completely on a different level.

It had a much more heavy impact on the overall situation, it was indescribably upsetting!

When the quantity increased, the impact and momentum created increased tremendously too!

A roared that suppressed the entire herd of war horses!

"Jack... he surge towards them!"

Debut's face was as pale as white snow, he wandered in between reality and illusion at this very

moment.

Achilles and Yarol regained consciousness from the shock too.

The Foreign Army slowed down because of the loud roared but it did not stop them from marching

forward.

While everyone was still in terror, Jack, who was like a grim reaper from hell surged towards the Army

alone.

Jack who was covered with blood jumped into the sky while he surging, landed on the military four-

wheeler at the front line and slashed it with the Dragon Cavalry sword in his hand.

Boom! A loud sound with fire sparks!

A pit was created on top of the four-wheeler along with the driver's groaned.

Following the groaned, the vehicle lost control and rolled on the land of snow.

While Jack stomped the top like a monkey and jumped to the next vehicle.

Boom! A loud sound with fire sparks!

The same happened to this vehicle!

Two of the lost controlled military four-wheelers at the front created a domino effect.

The Foreign Army didn't put much attention to a small team of the Dragon Cavalry.

Their target was Sergeant Achilles!

But the difference in quantity was enough to take Achilles' life easily.

Hence, the space arrangement in the Army was not done accordingly to the normal norm as they were marching in speed.

Following the two vehicles that lost control at the front, all the vehicles at the back began to slip and

knocked on each other. Soon, the vehicles were exploding in flames.

And Jack never stopped. Like an unstoppable beast, he moved onto the cavalry that collapsed but

resumed position just now.

In the meantime he landed in the cavalry phalanx, the cavalry of the Foreign Army from the other three directions rushed over and surrounded Jack.

"Kill!" They shouted!

"Kill him! Kill him!"

"Damn it, a worthless soldier dared to challenge the Qirat tribe's Army! How humiliating!"

"Kill! Chop him into pieces!"

...

The shouts echoed amongst ten thousand people, deafening everyone.

Surprisingly, there was no sign of terror seen on Jack's twisted and veins popping face withstanding the entire Qirat Army. His laughed turned vicious and looked... excited.

Bang bang bang...

The demonic Jack transformed into a killing machine slashing all directions with the Dragon Cavalry Sword in his hand.

It was like how he slashed the Deadpool Mercenary before.

In a flash, blood and flesh were seen flying in all directions with Jack as the centre point.

The entire space was filled with groan and grunt.

But it hadn't stopped Jack, he was like a tiger in the herd of sheep, preying each and everyone around him with the sword in his hands! It was unnerving to one's eyes!

Far aside, Achilles, Debut and Yarol had lost sight of Jack who was surrounded by the Foreign Army.

Presently, they were like spectators to what was happening.

The Foreign Army on the other hand focused only on Jack, not the three of them!

Despite out of sight, the groaned and moaned from the foreign soldiers were enough to terrified

Achilles and the rest.

They had seen a similar occurrence.

But the feared they felt this time was heavier!

This is a ten thousand Army of the Qirat tribe!

Regardless of their ranks or outnumbering the Deadpool Mercenary by thousands, it was not the same.

Debut was totally frozen, he murmured. "What is happening with Jack? He was pursuing five hundred

Deadpool Mercenary and now intends to kill the entire Qirat Army by himself?"

Chapter 938 The Source of Devil

Fleashes and blood flying, groans and moans voicing!

The mighty and dominating Foreign Army had completely gone chaotic.

Crowd fleeing, swords slashing.

Moans and groans in pain filled the space.

Following the screams and splashing of blood, soldiers of the Qirat Army collapsed one after another.

The demonic Jack waved the Dragon Cavalry Sword continuously, slashing everyone and everything in his way.

Although it was an Army of ten thousand soldiers, there were only ten that could attack Jack at the same time.

While Jack's Dragon Cavalry Sword was built to block bullets, hence, it managed to battle against all the hot weapons, even arrows and spears were unable to block Jack's attack.

In addition, Jack's intense desire to kill made him moved like lightning in the crowd of Qirat soldiers and kill them one by one.

This prevented them to use other battling strategies.

Once other strategies were utilized, not only the enemy but it would put their own soldiers into danger!

Hence, the only way was to fight individually, one by one!

Following the killing intentions he had towards the Deadpool Mercenary earlier, Jack now was thirsty for blood, regardless of the thirty thousand Dragon cavalry led by Chief Guard Achilles before, all they could ever do was wait to be killed.

The ordinary soldiers of the Qirat Army were nothing but a piece of cake for him with his Dragon Cavalry Sword.

“Crazy, crazy! What’s going on? He was nothing but a new soldier of the Dragon Cavalry!”

“Kill him, all of your, kill that new soldier, he is not Zenith, the God of War, why are you afraid like a woman?”

“Damn it! God damn it! Since when a new soldier in the Dragon Cavalry this strong?”

...

A yell echoed amongst the Qirat Army.

It was from the lord of the Foreign Army.

There were Centurion, Commander, Captain...

To them, Jack who surged into the Army alone was like a devil from hell that needed to be killed right away!

It was all chaotic on the battlefield!

Fleashes and blood flying all over, a river of blood.

Compared to where Jack was with his massacre, another corner of the Qirat Army looked peaceful.

It was a defensive lineup led by three tanks and dozens of armoured vehicles. It was the strongest defend as well as attack power of the phalanx.

However, these lineups had no help towards the battle which was going on right now.

A few figures stood tall on one of the tanks in silence.

Compared to the chaotic battlefield, they were as cold as falling snow.

They frowned heavier and heavier looking at how Jack slaughtered their soldiers.

And their positions on the tank seemed very distinct even between the narrow distances amongst the tanks.

One led with half a step while another two stood behind, the one in front was the leader.

“General, he is a demon, a human being can’t have such a fighting capability!” One of them sighed.

Another person presented a Chinese curtsy, "General, we need to kill fast when needed. A new soldier with such capabilities will definitely threaten us. And Achilles' ability must be above him, we should kill them right now, right here!"

"Huh... I can see Zenith's shadow in him!"

It was a middle-aged man in his fifties standing in the front. His face was covered with snow, with a tall hat made by beast's skin exposing the grey hair on his temples. He smiled lightly, "Both of you are my deputy in this mission, I will surely listen to your opinion, but most importantly, how can we kill him!"

His smile disappeared as he spoke, he frowned and looked cold.

He pointed at the location where Jack was battling, "One against ten thousand, this is a demon, he is near to us, killing our soldiers but no one could stop him, how... to kill him?"

The Deputy General that suggested killing him turned vicious.

He raised his right foot and stepped slightly onto the tank.

"Sacrifice some that surrounded him and kill directly by firing a tank gun!"

"This..."

Another Deputy General turned nervous and said, "This action will create chaos amongst the soldier, it might shake their loyalty!"

"So we should let him slaughter our soldiers?"

The Deputy General turned serious and defended, "He didn't just kill ten of our soldiers, he is unstoppable, the longer we delay, the more lives he will take. Sacrificing a small amount and kill with a bomb is the best solution!"

After a pause, the Deputy General turned to another Deputy General and said, "Perhaps, we both or the general could kill this beast?"

The other Deputy General's face stiffened hearing that.

Even the almighty general was stiffened and turned nervous.

A second later, the general relieved his frown, raised his hand and stroke his beard. "Kill at once, a devil like this needs to be killed, otherwise it will become a serious threat to us. A talent like this will be fully utilized by the Dragon Cavalry, Zenith will not keep him in dark for long, it's such a shame that the luck has always been with the Dragon Cavalry instead of our Army!"

He sounded depressed, and then made an order.

The three tanks started the engines following the order.

The tank gun barrel slowly turned and aimed at Jack who was busy slaughtering.

While no one had noticed this amongst the Qirat Army that was in chaos.

It was always the bystanders that were clear about the whole situation.

And as one of the bystanders, Achilles noticed what was happening.

He had always kept a close eye on what was happening on the battlefield.

Because he knew that regardless of tribes, the foreign tribes would choose between hot and cold

weapons to fight depending on the weather. But would always prioritize the use of hot weapons.

Every human being was equal in front of hot weapons!

While Achilles had been monitoring the three tanks and armoured vehicles phalanx of the Qirat Army.

Achilles who kept monitoring turned nervous following the tanks' barrel change of directions.

"Oh shit!"

Chapter 939 The Grim Reaper...Is Arriving Soon

What?!

On the side, Debut and Yarol were startled at the same time. Confused, they both turned and looked at

Achilles.

Achilles raised his hand, and pointed towards the tank that was slowly traversing its turret.

They looked towards where he was pointing.

When they realized that they were looking at, their expressions changed instantly.

“Look out, Jack!”

Debut yelled at the top of his lungs.

Sadly, he was far away from Jack, who was fighting on a battlefield filled with grueling noises.

His yelling was unfortunately covered up by the noises of the blizzard.

“Don’t fire, it will kill Jack!”

Debut made up his mind and rushed towards the Oirat’s Army.

“Debut!”

His sudden move did not allow Yarol and Achilles any time to react.

“Leave me alone, I’m going to save Jack, I’m going to save Jack...”

Debut did not stop, and continued rushing towards the Oirat army. With a terrified expression, he

mumbled, “If he couldn’t hear me since I was too far away, then I’ll yell when I am closer to him. I’ll

reach him on time, definitely!”

Hot weapons kill everything equally without prejudice.

This was a commonly known fact.

Before Zenith invented the Dragon Cavalry Sword and its accompanying swordsmanship, the Dragon

Cavalry’s actions on the battlefield were very restrained. As such, the brave soldiers of the Cavalry

must rely on hot weapons.

After the sword was invented, only then did the glory and legacy of the Dragon Cavalry born!

Dominating the battlefield with pure steel and three hundred thousand brave men!

The situation that Jack found himself in confused the ever-living hell out of Debut and the others.

It was like a Killer God who had never tasted defeat in countless prior battles.

However, not matter how strong he was, there was no way that he could survive being blown up by

three tank shells.

Despite the messy situation on the battlefield, the tanks were still slowly traversing their turrets. They

were absolutely determined to obliterate Jack at all costs.

Snowy wind howled throughout the battlefield.

Debut tried his best to move as fast as he could, but he was occasionally stumbling along the way due to the wounds that he suffered in previous battles.

All he saw were the three tank barrels slowly turning in their mounts.

It was as if the Grim Reaper was preparing to swing his scythe!

Anger was overflowing in Debut's body, as he ran while yelling out to Jack.

"Jack! Run!"

"The tanks are about to fire! Get out of the way!"

"Dammit, I'm still too far away! He can't even hear me!"

The chaos on the battlefield coupled with the grueling noises of soldiers losing their lives, even the

Oirat troopers could not hear Debut's yelling, let alone Jack who was basically acting like a Killer God.

His voice was admittedly tiny compared to the noise of tens of thousands of people screaming and yelling on the battlefield.

Behind Debut were Achilles and Yarol, who were wearing a gloomy expression and standing still in pure despair.

Looking at the traversing turrets, their hearts dropped into a deep void, in direct contrast with Debut's rash actions.

Yarol was carrying Cole on his back, who was injured severely, so he was unable to rush towards the battlefield.

As for Achilles, his rational mind prevented him from doing rash actions.

He was feeling extremely gloomy, even despair as he followed the traversing tank barrels. The more he looked, the more anxious he became.

He knew that while the turret traverse speed of the tank was slow, it would not need much time to train its gun on Jack, and Debut definitely could not catch up to Jack in time to warn him about the tank.

Moreover, Jack was surrounded by thousands of Army, so even if Debut got as close as he could to the battlefield, there was no way his voice would reach Jack, unless he got right next to him.

But...Was that even possible?

At that moment, time seemed to flow slowly.

As Achilles, Yarol, and Debut watched the three tanks slowly turning their turrets, it was as if the wind

howling and the battlefield noises vanished at that moment.

Meanwhile, in the thick of the fray on the battlefield.

Jack was dancing with his Dragon Cavalry Sword, and as if harvesting crops, he ripped and tore through hordes of Oirat soldiers.

Wherever he passed through, destruction followed, leaving a path of blood and bodies in his wake.

At the same time, the soldiers surrounding him were still piling themselves onto Jack, the only difference was all of them were absolutely terrified of Jack.

Jack was like a ghost, as he weaved through the crowd of soldiers very quickly. After he was bewitched, his power increased massively, and the power that was omitted from his Dragon Cavalry Sword was so menacing that the Oirat soldiers felt as if the sky was falling on their heads.

All of a sudden, the crowd surrounding Jack slowly thinned out.

Some soldiers that were in the middle of charging towards him, came to an abrupt halt, and started retreating.

All of this happened in a very short period of time.

The situation was flipped on its head, and the place where Jack was at started to have a suspicious atmosphere.

The remaining ten or so soldiers, however, stood their ground with determination around Jack.

Everything appeared to be orchestrated.

At that moment, Jack did not realize that the situation was changing around him, as he continued to tear through the soldiers that stood their ground with unrivalled efficiency.

At the same time, Achilles and Harol who had been watching the battlefield from the beginning felt as if their heart had dropped into a void.

What they saw was the tanks' turrets turn, until they eventually stopped.

The thick tank barrels were all trained on the same spot on the battlefield.

Even if the crowd was obstructing their view, they knew that the barrels are trained on where Jack was!

"Jack!"

Debut, who was still dashing towards him, built up a lot of anger and fury and yelled at the top of his lungs again.

He saw the three barrels that had stopped traversing, and that was like an uppercut to his heart.

He then stumbled and tripped, falling onto the snow with a thump.

Time...Was stopped at that moment.

The Grim Reaper...Was arriving soon!

On top of one of the tanks stood the general commanding the Oirat soldiers and two of his Deputy.

The middle-aged general had a very serious expression on his face, his eyes squinted. A majestic aura was emitting from him.

Even if he was silent, his prestige as a high ranking officer was shown clear as day.

Both of the Deputy looked at each other and smiled smugly.

No matter how strong or powerful a warrior was, there was no way on earth that they would survive three tank shells fired at them.

This extremely dangerous individual would undoubtedly be a fantastic tool for their conquest towards the south! Well, if he was on their side.

But since he was in the Dragon Cavalry, he would definitely be a pain in the ass when the time came for the Coalition to go down south. If sacrificing around ten or so lives would mean that they could kill

Jack, it would be a heroic honour for them!

Even the Deputy who had some doubts, he made up his mind as soon as the general gave out the order.

“General, everything is good to go!” said one of the Deputy.

When the general heard that, he slowly raised his right hand.

However, just as he was going to lower his hand and issue the order.

“Rumble...”

Rumbling noises from fighter jets came from the skies.

It came from afar and travelled close in the flash of an eye.

The noise was deafening for everyone in the vicinity.

All of the combatants were shocked, and looked towards the skies.

Achilles and Yarol were also shocked and followed suit.

Achilles' eyes shined, as he said while overjoyed, “It's the commander's Five-pawed Dragon Fighter!

The commander is here, and with him, Jack can be saved!”

Chapter 940 I Am The King, No One Can Oppose Me

“Rumble...”

The rumbling that came out of nowhere sounded throughout the battlefield suppressed the grueling noises on the battlefield.

The incredibly chaotic battlefield paused for a moment when the fighter showed up.

Everyone looked towards the skies.

Even Jack who was tearing through the battlefield stopped for a moment and looked up with his bloody eyes. His wicked smile got even wider than before.

The snowy wind howled in the skies.

The snow covered the sky in a milky colour.

At that moment, as the sounds of the Five-pawed Dragon Fighter drawn close, the fighter itself soon followed suit, and entered everyone’s view.

Like a monarch descending upon their subject, the lone fighter showed up in the skies.

It’s dominating, but out of sight.

With the arrival of the Five-pawed Dragon Fighter, it caused the combatants on the battlefield to be anxious, as if the sky was falling onto the battlefield.

On the tank.

“Five-pawed Dragon Fighter spotted. That’s Zenith Harol’s very own fighter, sir! Things are not looking well.”

A Deputy whose expression had changed dramatically said.

At the same time, the general was also feeling rather stressful, his gaze showing nothing but fear.

The name ‘Zenith Harol’ had already been engraved in everyone’s minds in the Northern Territories thanks to his exploits years ago of “One Man, One Spear, One Horse demolishing a whole city”.

If the tribe soldiers heard the name Zenith Harol, their morale would be devastated!

That was the dominance that Zenith single-handedly carved out in the Northern Territories back in the days.

In these freezing lands, everyone knows what the Five-pawed Dragon Fighter meant.

That was the God of War’s very own fighter!

The one and only, dominating fighter fit for a King.

“Goddammit, that was only a five-man squad. And Zenith Harol himself showed up!?”

The general's lips turned pale, but it was clear that anger and hate flowed through his lips, "It seems like our predictions were right, even if Achilles White did something that angered Zenith so much so that he was demoted all the way to the bottom, his past position as a Chief Guard is still very much in the top of Zenith's head. Or else, there's no way that Zenith is going to show up right here right now.

Which means that our decision to surround and kill Achilles was the right choice!"

The reason for the Foreign Army showing up there was because of the reconns on the snowy plains reported back to the Oirats that they had spotted Achilles White's whereabouts.

Even if he was demoted, his power and skill were still nothing to scoff at. As the Oirats were considered to be a smaller family within the Coalition, if they were able to kill Achilles, and present his head in front of the Coalition, they will definitely get a very honorable award!

When the Coalition tramples over the South Giant City, and are able to access all of the resources that they wanted, when time came to distribute those resources, the Oirats could reply on that award to get more a larger piece of that pie. Or else, with how small they are, they could not dictate how much resource that is distributed to them.

Thus, when the leader of the Oirats caught wind of Achilles' whereabouts, he immediately made the

decision to send out ten thousand men to hunt him down and kill him.

All of that was to secure that award from the Coalition!

Then, the mid-aged General slowly shifted his gaze towards Jack, who was standing in the middle and surrounded by piles of bodies.

He frowned and said in an angry tone, "Unfortunately, this battle was also when this devil decided to make his debut. And with Zenith here witnessing his work, if he makes it back alive, he's going to be awarded and promoted rapidly. In the future, he's definitely going to be a thorn on our side when we march down south."

From his point of view, the reason for Zenith showing up himself was to protect the ex-Chief Guard Achilles.

Or else, why else would a God of War commander come to the rescue of a mere five-man recruit squad.

"General...What do we do now?"

Another panicked Deputy asked, as he saw that the Five-pawed Dragon Fighter was beginning to dive,

he added, "Should we open fire now, and kill this devil?"

However, in a flash the fighter hovered very closely to the ground with a loud rumble.

It flew over the ground like a majestic monarch, ignoring all the Oirat soldiers on the way. With smoke spewing out of its exhaust ports, it picked up altitude extremely quickly and soared towards the sky again.

When it took off to the skies, the shockwave from its wake stunned the Oirat soldiers on the battlefield.

All of them were terrified and dead silent. The entire army was quiet the whole time as they were staggered by the fighter.

"Zenith Harol...is this your way to shame on us Oirats?"

The general clenched his fists and said angrily.

On the battlefield, nothing happened other than the two sides battling to the death.

There were no cases of one of the sides that held their moves, ignored their opponent's soldiers and rode on top of their heads.

It was like a duel between two men, but one of them was riding the other like a horse, while pissing and shitting everywhere.

What an absolute disgrace!

Ironically, the general was unable to do anything other than gritting his teeth and getting pissed off at

Zenith. He stood on top of the tank, not issuing any orders.

Both of his Deputy were the same as their general.

They were all pissed off...But none of them made their moves.

“Zoom!”

All of a sudden, a whistling noise came from the skies.

Everyone looked up again, and before long, their expression changed for the worse.

“Sir, look! That’s...” reminded the Deputy.

The still furious general looked up, and his pupils constricted immediately.

In the skies, a visible slipstream was rapidly making its descend to the ground.

And inside the slipstream, a spine-chilling Dragon Silver Spear was spotted within it.

The next second, the spear made its spectacular entrance on the ground close to where Jack was with

a loud bang.

The ground was shattered, and the shockwave of the impact even cleared out the snow at its drop point.

The entire battlefield was once again dead silent.

Everyone was focusing on the Dragon Silver Spear.

The wind howled as the spear emitted its shivering aura.

“Zenith Harol’s spear?!” said the general, shocked beyond belief. Both of his Deputy were also pale upon seeing the spear.

Everyone in the Northern Territories knew what was going to happen when the Dragon Silver Spear made its entrance to a battlefield.

Only Zenith had this kind of dominance and power in the entire Northern Territories.

At that moment, facing the spear, only Jack who was in his bewitched mode could remain calm.

All the other people on the field only felt indescribable fear after the spear pierced the ground, as if the spear itself was held at their throats.

From afar, Achilles, Yarol and Debut were shocked.

Debut’s gaze wandered around while he stood still.

Meanwhile, Achilles and Yarol were overjoyed.

“Jack is safe now! Jack is safe now!”

Achilles rubbed his hands excitedly, “Dragon Silver Spear on the ground, and I will be the King. That was how the commander killed his way through the Northern Territories!”

“What?”

Yarol was taken back by his words. He had no idea what Achilles meant.

At the same time, the fighter that had soared towards the sky came back down for a hover.

This time, however, it was not rushing towards the Oirat soldiers.

It hovered towards an empty space next to the battlefield.

When the fighter was only ten meters from the ground, it pulled up again.

And in that short window of time, a shadow jumped downed from the fighter.

“Slam!”

As the shadow touched down, snow rose from the impact and surrounded it.

Following that, a cold, harsh, magnetic voice sounded throughout the battlefield.

“I am the King, the territory is decided by my Spear, no one can oppose me!”