

Born Winner 941

Chapter 941 Zenith Who Watched Over All Beings

It was a very magnetic and emotionless voice.

That voice was strangely clear in the ears of everyone despite the howling blizzard.

It was as if a messenger from heavens was upon them.

Unreasonable and irrefutable!

Under the gaze of everyone, that voice was echoing and in the clearing mist of snow, a figure slowly became apparent.

It was just a lone figure, but as his outline and features became visible, the Oirat instead saw a humungous and suffocating figure appearing out of nowhere and moving towards them!

The primal fear that took root in the deepest corner of their hearts slowly surfaced, and even the general of the Oirat who commanded ten thousand soldiers was so nervous that his heart was beating furiously and his clenched fists was shaking uncontrollably.

Zenith had a military uniform on him.

As he took his steps, it was leisurely and slow.

His expression was nonchalant and unperturbed.

He was indifferent as usual, but his presence had eclipsed the howling snow storm sweeping across these plains.

No matter a single shot of gaze or a furrow of the brows, he was domineering and intimidating at the moment!

“Greetings, Commander!”

Upon seeing Zenith, Achilles, Yarol and Cole all knelt down on the ground.

Their voices reverberated throughout the wide expanse of the land, and it somehow overwhelmed the spirits of the Oirat army.

Zenith didn't respond to the three of them.

He slowly made his way towards the ten thousand strong army of the Oirat.

He looked like a man standing above all life, as if everything in this world was under his command.

Even for the strong Oirat Army who had flooded the plains, they were seemingly nothing in Zenith's eyes!

Who could have thought... that one man alone could suppress ten thousand men?

Except that, in the North, there was a man... whose name was Zenith!

At the moment, all the soldiers of the Oirat were shaking in fear. Some of them were even shaking visibly.

Zenith marched forward, and every step he took seemed to leave a strong impression on everyone's heart.

That unfathomable aura seemed to take over the sky and throw a blanket over all the Oirat soldiers.

"Ge--General... what should we do?"

A soldier on top of a tank glanced at the Dragon Silver Spear in the middle of the battlefield while trembling as he asked, "The Dragon Silver Spear... signals the end of the war!"

Upon hearing that, the middle-aged general's eyes were shining, and they were contracted into lines.

There were hints of anger growing on his chest as he felt those emotions stirred.

However, with shaking hands, he bit down on his teeth and decided to swallow his frustrations at the moment.

The Dragon Silver Spear had signaled the end of the war!

This was the rule in the Northern Territory!

It was a rule specifically designed for Zenith!

Wherever Zenith passed through, no one would take the claim for the land from him. Wherever the Dragon Silver Spear was sticking out, that land would be considered the Northern Territory with immediate effect!

This ridiculous law was born because of Zenith's powerful action and his three-hundred-thousand strong Dragon Cavalry Squad. He was able to overwhelm all the other races with force, and in time his strength itself had become an iron law among the hundred clans!

If any party didn't want to abide by this law, it would mean a clashing between that particular race and also the three-hundred-thousand strong Dragon Cavalry Squad.

It was only a simple and tiny silver spear, but it was a marking of territory... it represented the Thegiant City and the Dragon Cavalry Squad!

The next second, Zenith who was marching towards the ten-thousand strong army slowly raised his right hand and pointed at the Dragon Silver Spear sticking out of the ground in the middle of the battlefield.

“Now, I will go over and retrieve my spear, and that would mean me showing mercy upon you. The alternative is annihilating your army... You can make your choice here!”

It was simply arrogant!

It was a kind of arrogance that he wasn't bothered to conceal!

He was like a God who watched over all beings.

In his eyes, the Oirat army was nothing but an army of ants. He could wipe them out with just a lift of his fingers!

Everyone could hear him very clearly.

This held true even for Achilles and Yarol.

“This... this...”

Yarol was totally stunned into oblivion. At that moment, Zenith had become a monstrous figure that overshadowed everything. He was insurmountable!

“This person is... the heart and soul of the Dragon Cavalry Squad. He is our... pride!”

Achilles clenched his fists and there was a sparkle in his eyes. His fists were trembling as he spoke.

The very reason Achilles could become the heart and soul of the Dragon Cavalry Squad was painted in

a clear image in front of him.

He was an overbearing overseer of all things!

With a commander who was also a God of War, the three hundred thousand strong Dragon Cavalry

Squad had all the courage in the world to sweep over everything and stomp all over the Northern

territory!

If it was another person who said the same words, without the general of the Oirat dishing out any

orders, the ten thousand strong army would have gone in for the kill immediately.

However, the person who spoke these very words were none other than Zenith!

It didn't sound as ridiculous when it fell upon everyone's ears. In contrast, it felt strangely reasonable

and sensible coming from his mouth.

This was because... everyone knew perfectly well that Zenith could practice what he would preach!

There was once a clan in the past who didn't believe in his legend, and as a result, they paid their price

—which was a whole city!

“General, the territory has been decided, please make a decision fast!”

At that moment, two of his deputies were nervous as they stared in horror at their general.

“This is a humiliation...”

The middle-aged general was so furious as if there were fire spitting out of his eyes.

One of his deputies advised, “Among the hundred clans, other than the Hun, who didn’t suffer the same humiliation? If everyone is on equal footing about this, then this shouldn’t be considered a humiliation at all!”

“You...”

The general’s face was convulsing with anger as he glared at his deputy.

The next second, he gnashed his teeth hard and flung his right sleeve and shouted, “Everyone... we retreat now!”

It was a simple order, yet it struck Debut and Yarol like lightning.

They were new soldiers who had yet to be in the army for some time, so they were utterly shocked after experiencing this incredible scene.

They watched the Oirat making their retreat in their great numbers, and Debut and Yarol was basically in a daze, like they were in a dream.

“One man is all we need to defeat an entire army. Only Commander Harol can pull off something like this.”

Debut felt his whole being lurching back and forth in a vagueness, and his body was shaking

uncontrollably as he muttered, “Glory to the highness, commander!”

On the other side, Yarol was muttering to himself, “Sergeant White, I—I think I am dreaming now.”

“This is no dream. It’s reality!”

Achilles’ face was glowing red as he chimed proudly.

The Oirat army had turned into a black current which flowed back to the depths of the Northern territory.

Zenith also stopped in his tracks as stood there quietly while watching the ten thousand strong army disappearing into the blizzard.

The blizzard continued to ravage.

The snow storm was blowing down on everything.

Zenith’s armor had a layer of snow on top of it, dyeing it white, and it was making a consistent metallic

clinking as it was blown by the wind. A few strands of his hair was swaying in the wind.

From the beginning until now, Zenith was strangely calm.

It was as if everything that happened just now was nothing that a trivia and miniscule ordeal.

The initially battlefield full of merciless killing was reduced to a lone Jack standing with his bloodied body in the middle with a mountain of corpses surrounding him.

Zenith's gaze fell upon Jack.

And his indifferent and emotionless face finally... showed some changes as compared to him just now.

His brows were raised, and from his eyes he looked startled and worried.

"Bewitched?"

His hollow voice sounded amidst the snowstorm.

Immediately, Zenith put down his hands and leisurely headed to where Jack was standing.

This scene alone immediately made Achilles, Debut and Yarol's hearts race, and they all had a drastic change of expression.

Debut who was nearest even spoke up hastily, "Commander, there is something wrong with Jack!

He..."

Without giving him a chance to finish his sentence, Zenith suddenly interjected, "In the Northern territory, nobody can declare themselves as more superior than me! I don't care whether it's a God or a Demon, he still needs to kneel in front of me!"

Chapter 942 Jack VS Zenith!

His voice was low-pitched, yet it was brimming with utter confidence.

Although he sounded very calm, but his words themselves seemed to carry weight, signaling his extraordinary existence as one that was above all lives.

Zenith indeed... was qualified enough to fit that image!

Jack's body was dripping with blood, and while his body was slightly arching, his ferocious and bloodshot eyes resembled those of a beast. He was giving Zenith who was walking leisurely towards him a death stare, and there was an evil smile on his face. However, that smile slowly changed into a malicious and cold one.

He was in a bewitched state, and in exchange for his sanity he had gained tremendous growth in power. However, that didn't mean that he had lost all sense for his surroundings.

When faced with Zenith who was closing in on him, Jack felt an apprehension screaming out at him

from the depths of his blood.

It was the kind of natural sensation, the one that existed between animals in a food chain.

When a sheep was chanced upon by a cheetah, it would probably shudder in fear before running for its

life, but if it was a tiger, the sheep would probably freeze in fear while trembling nonstop.

However, this was a meeting between cheetah and tiger, and although the fear was not the same, their

meeting wouldn't be a calm and harmless one.

“Hmm?”

When Zenith heard the sound made by Jack, his brows shot up and in an instant, his sharp gaze was

piercing Jack.

Jack immediately sensed the danger posed by Zenith's gaze, and reflexively... he took a step back!

It was just a step back, yet in the eyes of Achilles, Debut and Yarol who had hurried over, it was a

shocking news to them.

“Jack... has taken a step back?”

Debut was incredulous.

Just a moment ago, Jack was indifferent to everything when he was fighting the mercenaries or the

Oirat Army, and he was able to fend off all attacks while maintaining his composure without fail.

However, it only took a look from Zenith... to make Jack stagger backwards!

“If commander and Jack fight now, do you think the commander can tame Jack?”

Yarol suddenly asked a very key question.

Jack’s transformation was too baffling.

That immense growth in his strength was evident in everyone’s eyes.

Now that all the danger was gone, the most important thing now... was to turn Jack back to his original state!

Their most concerning problem was to tame Jack!

A white flash appeared in Achilles’ eyes as he looked solemnly at Jack and Zenith, his mouth twitching.

In the end, he didn’t answer Yarol.

That was because he didn’t know the answer either.

He never saw the upper limit of Zenith’s power in his life.

As for Jack, he had renewed Achilles’ understanding of him throughout this war where he suddenly

transformed.

When he fought Jack earlier on, despite the fact that he was very careful, Jack was still far superior than him. When Jack started his rampage, it was as if a tsunami was crashing at him, rendering him unable to counter effectively.

In his opinion, he couldn't see the limits of their powers, so when they were going to fight, he didn't know who would be the winner!

Jack took a step back as something flashed in his blood-seeking eyes while he let out a growl, as if to give a warning.

The Dragon Cavalry Sword dangled from his hand and with just a simple swipe, something exploded in the air and a mist of snow was billowing.

"I am going to take my spear!"

Zenith's hand which was clasped behind him was now by his side, and with a serious gaze and solemn expression, he continued walking towards Jack.

At this moment, the snow surrounding them seemed to disappear.

Achilles, Debut and Yarol could only focus on Jack and Zenith.

An indescribably sense of nervousness was shrouding the three of them.

A huge invisible hand was clutching their necks, causing them to have difficulty of breathing.

Even though they were just onlookers and even though it was a harsh winter all around them, strangely enough, there were beads of sweat forming on their foreheads.

The crunching sound made by Zenith's boots continued as he approached Jack. He slowed down his pace as if he was testing something. He was closing the gap between them with caution.

At the same time, Jack tightened his grasp on the Dragon Cavalry Sword as he watched Zenith closing in on him, and there was a faint sound as he did that.

His bloody face was a picture of coldness and ruthlessness, and his gaze was ferocious and full of bloodlust.

Although the two of them hadn't get in touch, but it was already a competition of their aura.

This competition caused Achilles to be in a pinch too.

This crazy atmosphere directly affected them as it seeped into their bones!

Debut and Yarol started to shiver as they faced this immense pressure.

Achilles furrowed his brows as he clung onto Yarol and Debut, "Take a step back. We can't be too near to them."

His voice was all business-like, as if this was the last sentence he could squeeze out of his throat.

When they three of them widened the gap to some twenty more meters between them and Zenith, they could finally feel the pressure lifting off on them slightly.

"Alas... It turns out that in this world, two martial artists could start their match just by competing with their auras."

Debut raised his hand and wiped away some of the sweat on his forehead, "I really thought that fights could only be physical!"

"This is the aura of a soldier. When we are in the battlefield, aren't we competing in terms of this too?"

Achilles glanced at Debut and explained in a low voice, "This competition of auras is actually quite commonplace, but for Jack and Zenith, you won't be able to take it anymore."

He let out a long breath and continued, "Jack's aura was all-encompassing while the commander's one was almighty. The two of them were pretty much on an equal footing, and even I can't determine who would win in if they fight!"

However, the moment he just finished his sentence, Jack who was on guard all the time suddenly let out a roar that sounded like an animal.

His roar was deafening, and it carried more power compared to just now when he was try to scare off the horses.

As his roar echoed through the land, both Debut and Yarol's face convulsed in agony.

In the blink of an eye, Jack rushed towards Zenith with the Dragon Cavalry Sword in his hand.

At the same time, Zenith kicked off the ground like an arrow leaving a bow as he went straight for Jack too.

This very scene seemed to be in slow motion at the moment.

The snow was still ravaging and the wind was still howling nonstop.

Achilles, Debut and Yarol immediately became tense and nervous but at the same time they had a sense of anticipation.

A new soldier was facing the commander. Who was stronger?

If this fight were to happen in the Thegiant City, it would have piqued the curiosity of the three hundred

thousand strong Dragon Cavalry Squad!

Just as Jack and Zenith almost clashed face to face, Jack whipped up his Dragon Cavalry Sword, and

with the mist of snow acting as cover, he plowed it down on Zenith's head.

His attack was ominous and overbearing!

However, Zenith also lashed out, which caused Achilles, Debut and Yarol to all lose it.

This scene was too shocking, and they weren't ready!

The three of them gasped immediately, "How... is this possible?"

Chapter 943 A Mortal Who Is Comparable to the Gods

Right when Jack swung his knife, Zenith's right foot suddenly volleyed as if it was a sword, sweeping a

large swath of snow and splashing it onto Jack's face.

It caught Jack off guard, stunning him for a moment. Under the unbelievable gazes of Achilles, Debut

and Yarol, Zenith took advantage of Jack's momentary pause to turn his body, jumping and twisting in

the air like a top. With an angle accurate to the millimetres, Zenith flew right through between Jack and

Dragon Cavalry Sword and landed steadily behind Jack.

Ppak!

At the same time, Zenith's right hand held onto the Dragon Silver Spear that was stuck into the ground.

Achilles and the other two almost had their jaws dropped to the ground at the sight of this scene.

Zenith was probably the only person who dared to perform such a dangerous act which almost exposed all of his flaws to Jack now, wasn't he?

Even if anyone else dared to do this, they probably would have been greeted by Jack's Dragon Cavalry Sword with just a single moment of delay!

"Roar!"

Jack roared in anger when his sword missed the target and slashed the air.

Without any warning, he twisted his body, turned back and drew himself towards Zenith. The Dragon Cavalry Sword in his hand made the snow splash all over like a python that came from the skies.

With Jack's strength and the weight of the sword, it was enough to hurt a person to their bones with just a scratch.

Bang!

However, as Jack was turning around, Zenith suddenly pulled out the spear from the ground, causing the ground to split apart.

Zenith was as quick as lightning. He did not dodge Jack's attack but went straight towards his sword instead.

Clang!

Metals were clashed against one another while sparks flew from the collision.

Jack's movement did not stop. He put more pressure onto his Dragon Cavalry Sword and went straight for Zenith's left hand by trailing the Dragon Silver Spear.

In a second, Zenith withdrew his left hand, allowing the head of the spear to fall towards the ground. At the same time, he raised his left foot and gently tipped the spear's head, causing it to buzz like the sound of a dragon's chant. From the side, it went straight to Jack and poked at his waist.

It seemed to be a light attack, and in fact, Zenith only tipped the head of the spear lightly, but when it hit

Jack, Jack suddenly let out a grunt and flew backwards from the impact.

This scene was confusing to Debut and Yarol who were watching from the side.

Their minds were completely blank from utter shock, unable to understand how the light attack from

Zenith earlier could cause such a powerful force.

As for Achilles, his gaze turned sharp while his body shook a little too.

Ever since Jack's drastic change, this was his first time seeing him repulsed by anything!

Moreover, it seemed to have been done so easily in this one-to-one battle.

"Roar!"

Jack's furious roar resounded amidst the blowing wind and snow.

"Brat! How dare you!"

In the next second, Zenith swayed the Dragon Silver Spear and dashed towards Jack.

In that instant, the two men crashed together.

Clang...

The rapid movements created sparks which spewed amidst the snow and wind.

Following their moves, afterimages were seen in the air because they were moving too quickly.

Wherever they went, they could cut off the stream of wind and snow as well.

While fighting against each other, the two men twisted and turned.

Everything was too fast that it made the onlookers dizzy.

"They're so fast!"

“I can’t see them clearly at all!”

Debut and Yarol came back to their senses, murmuring from the scene of the incredible moving shadows.

Achilles’ gaze was still as sharp as ever from watching the fight. There seemed to be a flame burning within him. His body was tensed, but he could feel his blood burning within him.

As the Chief Guard, he was only scraped off from his position but his ability was still at its peak.

Though Debut and Yarol could not catch the movements of Jack and Zenith, but Achilles could see them clearly.

Even with his ability, he had to admit that Jack and Zenith’s fight was legendary. It was the show of the century!

Each move and style were quick and smooth but it came with such terrifying lethality that can even break mountains apart!

The way Jack and Zenith fought still came off as a shock to Achilles.

All of their moves, attack and defence ones were done in the air.

From Achilles' point of view, this was a showdown by two battle masters. This was a masterpiece!

If any of them were careless to not defend any of the attacks, it would cause them serious injuries,

regardless if it was Jack or Zenith!

Jack was madly violent because of his sickness, that was why he had such plays.

As for Zenith, he was calmly exhibiting each of his attacks and defences confidently.

With this difference, it made Achilles' estimation towards Zenith's strength rise indefinitely.

Though he had the body of a mortal, but his presence was one believed to be godly.

This was what Achilles felt towards Zenith while watching the battle.

He knew the best about the changes in Jack's ability!

Other than the changes, he knew about the difference as well.

With his ability, he could barely handle one of Jack's killing move even with his life.

Even if he was fully armed, he would be spitting blood after getting beaten up badly by Jack.

But now, Zenith was handling Jack's attack with ease. He could even counterattack and had the upper

hand at times!

Boom!

With Zenith's leap into the air, the spear in his hand was like a dragon that came to life. It shook the ground loudly, splashing the snow on both sides as forcibly pushed Jack back.

Achilles suddenly widened his eyes.

With that shot, he clearly saw that snow was not the only thing that flew into the air, but the surface of ground as well!

This shot managed to crack every inch of the ground.

It even scraped off its surface!

"Roar!"

Jack, who was forced to retreat roared. His face had the look of a reaper, and once again, he picked up

Dragon Cavalry Sword and dashed towards Zenith.

"Dragon Ascending!"

In an instant, the Dragon Silver Spear that Zenith was holding closely to him suddenly let out a low grunt.

At that moment, Zenith stared sharply at Jack.

Just as Jack was about to reach him, Zenith yanked the spear up and created a sky full of snow.

Boom!

The barrel of the originally sturdy Dragon Silver Spear suddenly softened with this drag.

Amidst the snowflakes, a buzzing noise burst out, trembling the entire earth.

Vaguely, Achilles felt that the spear in Zenith's hand came to life and became a real dragon with silver

scales all over his body. The dragon seemed to be winding its body that was wrapped with snow and

stabbed right at Jack.

At the same time, the automated Dragon Silver Spear suddenly let out a noise comparable to the angry

roar of a dragon.

"Ah!"

Debut and Yarol screamed at the same time.

Achilles let out a miserable expression as well.

In an instant, Zenith's Dragon Silver Spear, like a dragon that was flying, flew directly towards Jack.

On the other hand, Jack had also stopped his movements as his eyes darkened right away.

He quickly raised the Dragon Cavalry Sword to his chest, shielding himself.

Boom!

The tip of the Dragon Silver Spear landed on Dragon Cavalry Sword.

In a moment's time, the extremely durable Dragon Cavalry Sword instantly broke into countless fragments and flew out in all directions, while Jack flew out in the direction of a parabola.

He looked up into the sky, spat out a mouthful of blood before landing heavily on the ground...

Chapter 944 What An Honour

"Cough..."

After falling to the ground, Jack, with blood dripping from the corner of his lips, still tried to get back up on his feet.

His bloody and sharp gaze were flickering.

On the other hand, Achilles, Debut and Yarol were all looking at Jack with trepidation.

How strong must he be to be able to still stand up and continue to fight after taking in Zenith's shot?

Even Achilles could not stand the Dragon Roar from earlier. It made him suffer.

If he were to take in that shot, Achilles knew he couldn't have handled it as well as Jack did.

Suddenly, Jack who was struggling to get up from the ground stopped moving.

Soon after, he fell back to the ground and fainted.

The sudden scene caught all of them off guard as it was unexpected.

Now, they were only surrounded by the sounds of the wind and snow blowing.

The intense atmosphere had calmed down gradually too.

Silence filled the air for a moment before a voice was heard again.

“He fainted?”

Yarol murmured in disbelief, “It’s too sudden.”

“Not really, Jack got hit by the commander’s killing move but he only spat blood and fainted. This is enough for him to boast in Dragon Cavalry.”

Debut wiped away a mouthful of blood and looked at Jack who was unconscious on the ground in fear.

In contrast, Achilles frowned at the sight. He just stared at Jack, slightly dazed as he got lost in his own thoughts.

“Huh?”

Following Yarol and Debut’s words, Zenith raised his brows and said in shock, “He shouldn’t faint from just one shot.”

Boom!

His words came down like thunder to Yarol and Debut. They were dumbfounded.

He shouldn't have fainted from just one shot?

Goodness, what did Zenith meant?

Earlier, the two of them almost went deaf from Zenith's Dragon Ascending. The Dragon Roar almost burst their eardrums and it put them in pain.

How many people exactly could come up with such a shot?

The pair could not even bear the sound from the shot, but Jack was struck right by Dragon Ascending!

With that...wasn't it normal that he fainted?

Even Achilles' gaze became sharper after listening to Zenith's words.

He bit the inside of his cheeks and looked at Zenith in surprise.

Even him was not confident in catching the shot from earlier.

As the past commander, he knew better than anyone else how powerful and terrifying Zenith's Dragon Ascending could be!

The Dragon Cavalry Sword was indeed made to block off bullets on the war zones. Be it its thickness or weight, or the material used and casting process, it was far different from any other normal swords.

But Dragon Ascending could crash the Dragon Cavalry Sword into pieces, that was why it was terrifying.

However, Achilles had witness how Zenith had used one shot of his Dragon Ascending to destroy a clan's main defence door in one of the battles in the past!

Now that Jack had been hit by it, why did Zenith think that he wouldn't faint from it?

Many doubts were swarming in his heart.

Achilles couldn't help but ask, "Commander, what's with Jack now?"

With what Zenith said earlier, Achilles believed Jack's ability was one that he could only look up to.

However, he was also confused with all of Jack's changes!

Upon hearing that, Debut and Yarol turned to look at Zenith too.

For a person to change so drastically, everyone would be astounded upon witnessing it.

But Zenith was questioning why Jack fainted earlier when he shouldn't have. It showed that he knew the reason for Jack's sudden change!

However, Zenith only turned around and swept his gaze across the trio.

His majesty and dominance seemed to have taken over the three like an invisible force.

Even Achilles sucked in a deep breath from that.

Soon after, Zenith spoke again, "What happened today is a top secret. If any of you dared to reveal it, you and your family will face the consequences."

Boom!

His voice seemed like the sounds that came from heavens above.

Debut and Yarol turned pale in an instant. Under the intense gaze of Zenith, they felt chilly and even got goosebumps.

"We understand."

The two responded, trembling a little.

At this moment, they responded casually because they had forgotten the difference between their identities from the fear.

As they were speaking, Debut looked at Jack seriously. He was both delighted and surprised at the

same time, maybe even somewhat proud.

“I knew that Jack was staying lowkey about his ability. With his talent, he can definitely move up the ladder quickly once he enters Dragon Cavalry. Now that the commander has taken an interest in him, he can even keep today’s happenings as a top secret. His future is limitless, and I believe that as long as I follow behind Jack, I’ll never be wrong!”

This was Debut’s inner thoughts.

Though he looked simple and honest, he knew how to choose what was best for himself too.

Surely, this was understandable as everyone only wanted to chase after their own dreams. It wasn’t anything unpermitted.

“Yes sir!”

Achilles clasped his fist to answer, but he was slightly later than Debut and Yarol.

However, he was the only person here who knew Jack’s identity. As compared to the shock experienced by Debut and Yarol, Achilles was much calmer. The only thing he was confused about was the changes in Jack.

“We will head back to Thegiant City now!”

Zenith said lowly, "I came here by myself. All of you will head back with me in the Five-pawed Dragon

Jet to rescue the new soldier."

As he said so, he pointed to Cole Sanchez who was heavily injured and was on Yarol's back.

Achilles and the others frowned, slightly worried.

One of the relationships in life was the friendship that one had with their comrades they had been through death and life with.

Even if they knew each other for a short time, but they already had an unbreakable bond.

Honestly speaking, Cole had the most serious and deadly injuries among all the others.

Even Jack's injury couldn't compare to his.

Soon, the Five-pawed Dragon Jet arrived.

A rope ladder came down from its interior.

Achilles, Debut and Yarol got Cole in the plane. Just when they were about to get back on the ground, they froze in the positions at the plane's entrance.

Because...Zenith was carrying Jack on his back as he climbed the rope ladder!

This scene came as a huge surprise to Debut and Yarol.

Zenith was the reputable commander of Dragon Cavalry. He had a position so powerful to command north territory and oppress hundreds of clans. He was the God of War, but he actually put his ego aside and carried a new soldier on his back?!

If anyone else were to see this, Debut and Yarol promised that it would shock them to their cores!

Status and power were something that could not be forgone at times.

Even in Dragon Cavalry, Zenith, their commander was someone who stood at the top of the pyramid!

However, this God of War was now putting aside his prestige and carried a new soldier on his back?

What an honour it was for the new soldier!

Debut widened his eyes and mumbled, "When Jack finds out about this after waking up, he would probably be able to do anything he pleased in Dragon Cavalry with this honour."

Achilles let out a meaningful chuckle.

To Debut and Yarol, Jack and Zenith's relationship was one of a new soldier and commander, and the two had a huge difference between them.

But Achilles knew that the two were much closer than that, they were friends and comrades who had a

bond stronger than anything else!

Chapter 945 Unreasonable

When the Five-pawed Dragon Jet landed at the Thegiant City airport, the whole airport had already been locked.

What happened today was under the full control of Zenith Harol. From the five squad' patrol led by Jack and Achilles to everything that happened afterward, everything was set to highly confidential.

Even, it was the case for the returning journey.

Zenith also said seriously that he wouldn't reward them any merit officially on this patrol!

The main reason behind it was to surely help Jack hide his identity.

After all, Achilles' squad won the Supreme Merit in Earthly Hierarchy on the first patrol, and they won another prize on the second patrol. The five-squad must win the attention of the whole 300,000 Dragon Cavalry.

Once they won the attention of the Dragon Cavalry, Zenith could shelter Jack with the 300,000 soldiers, avoiding the danger of getting in the Bloody Trap.

However, with the precondition of under everyone's eye, Jack's trail drill in the Dragon Cavalry might

have to cease in advance.

Debut Moore and Yarol did not seem to express dissatisfaction regarding this situation.

The reason was simple because this decision was made by Zenith, God of War, himself.

Amid 300,000 Dragon Cavalry, Zenith was the god, he was everything!

Such a decision was no doubt an order.

Another reason, which was crystal clear to both of them, was that they were totally lucky not to have

died this time!

Without Jack's suddenly being bewitched, without the presence of Zenith at the exact right timing.

They... would have both died in the deserted land of snow!

All of them got off the plane.

Under a good shield, Debut and Yarol took Cole Sanchez to the army's head doctor for treatment.

While Achilles took Jack, who was passed out, back to Zenith's room, following his step.

After letting Jack rest on the bed of Zenith's, Zenith closed the doors and windows of the room.

Achilles was standing aside. Zenith checked around Jack and relieved his frowned head.

Then, Zenith uttered with a low voice, "He could not be beaten to faint by my Dragon Ascending"

There repeated some similar words.

Then Achilles felt emotional as well.

He looked at Zenith in shock and politely asked, "Commander, what on earth is the status of Chief

Guard Hughes? Before encountering the Oirat Army, Jack had been in such a situation. Almost 500

Mercenary was killed with the force of one person!"

"500 Mercenary?!"

Zenith raised his eyes, and the killing intent aroused.

A moment later, he returned to peace and calm.

He had a glimpse at Jack who was lying on the bed, saying, "You should have heard of Bewitchedness,

right?"

"Yes."

Achilles nodded. He surely encountered Bewitchedness as he had practiced the strikes for long. But all

of a sudden, Achilles shook his body with fear and surprise, exclaiming, "By what Commander meant,

Chief Guard Hughes is, ... Bewitchedness?"

Based on his practice of strike, indeed, he had encountered Bewitchedness. But encountering was encountering, and knowing was knowing.

Hence, from the beginning of noticing the change of Jack, Achilles did not even think towards the Bewitchedness.

The “Bewitchedness” that he had known was something almost impossible!

It suddenly appeared in front of him. As he knew too little about the “Bewitchedness”, it was so difficult to be recognized.

“Yes, and it turned more serious now.”

Zenith, with a straight face, sat on the chair aside, and then he lit a cigarette. He looked at Jack doubtfully again, and said, “I have never imagined that he was beaten by my Dragon Ascending. If he is really in the Bewitchedness, he can not be weak like this.”

Achilles frowned, with fear and surprise, and felt into contemplation.

He was still a bit shocked by Zenith’s words.

However, when he knew that Jack was the Bewitchedness, even he thought that it was impossible to be beaten by one shot from Zenith!

It was not Zenith who was too strong, but it was the bewitched Jack who became too weak!

Before battling with Zenith, Jack showed a sign of the monsters showing up.

But no matter the Mercenary or the thousands Oirat Army, no one could defend against Zenith.

The battle between Jack and Zenith was indeed deadly and dangerous.

But in the seemingly dangerous battle, what determined the victory was the “Dragon Ascending” from

Zenith! But, ... was it possible?

“Jack could battle with me with his own fighting instinct. He could defend Commander three strikes

actually. However, after the Bewitchedness, his skill should expand a lot. He couldn't have been beaten

to faint at one strike.”

Achilles lowered his voice and guessed, “Is it possible that he lost much of his power because he killed

a lot of people and he experienced a long time in the war? So...”

Before Achilles could finish his words.

But Zenith interrupted, “People who are bewitched will turn into a demon. Long wars and battles indeed

weaken their abilities. But blood and death could arouse their evilness, making them stronger and

stronger, and stimulating their potential.”

Achilles was in a blank mind for a moment, with doubts and shock in his eyes.

Zenith’s words were totally understandable, meaning that high-intensive wars could indeed weaken

Jack. But the real reason that weakened Jack was the war did not cause massive deaths and injuries.

And that very moment on the snowfield, blood and flesh were everywhere. The blood even dyed the

whole field red. Jack’s ability was weakened by the war, but as the blood and death being the catalyst,

he became stronger and stronger.

However, the performance made by Jack became an “unreasonable” scene.

“Did you see anything or any scene weird when he joined the Dragon Cavalry?”

Zenith suddenly asked.

Achilles frowned and thought, and suddenly he said, “Yes, since Jack joined the Dragon Cavalry, he

read Tao Te Ching as long as he had time.”

“Tao Te Ching?!”

Zenith raised his eyes and laughed, “That’s why!”

He mumbled.

Zenith waved his hands and said, "Take care of him here. I have other things to do."

"Commander, I am afraid that this is not appropriate." Achilles hesitated, "Jack and I are just new recruit and Sergeant in everyone's eyes. If we were found to be in your room..."

"Without my consent, Golden Guard are not even allowed to enter."

Zenith suddenly turned a cold and cruel face, although there were heaters and firepans in the room.

But all of a sudden, Achilles felt that the room temperature was even lower than the outside.

Zenith lowered his voice, "The matter with the Mercenary should be thoroughly investigated!"

Chapter 946 That's Humiliating Me, Zenith Harol

"This matter also needs to be investigated?"

Achilles was a bit stunned and said incredulously, "The mercenaries and the Oirat Army seemed to be coming for me to kill me as I had blood feuds with them when I was the Chief Guard in the past."

"Heh!"

Zenith Harol chuckled, "The Oirat Army appeared may be because their scouts have discovered your trail. There's no excuse for that, but why do a mere group of mercenaries have the qualifications to know about your patrol trail?"

Achilles was transfixed suddenly.

The next second, Zenith took a step towards outside, "Although today's matter is top secret, after a thorough investigation, it's time to get rid of the mercenaries in Northern Territory whether there're results or not. Since they dared to deal with Dragon Cavalry, they should go to the hell! With regard to the Coalition Order, it also requires to get rid of these scoundrels who are venal in advance."

Bang!

The door of the room was closed.

Then Achilles just gradually recovered his wits and there was some horror in the depth of his eyes.

What Zenith said had given him a feeling of enlightenment.

Anything that happened in these endless and extremely cold snowfields of Northern Territory was not surprising at all.

Similar encounters might happen at any time just like last time which they had encountered a tracking team of the Oirat Tribe when they went out on a scout round.

It was logical that they would be discovered by the opposing scouts and attacked by a large number of soldiers as they faced the Oirat Army today.

But... on what basis did the mercenaries do that?

In the place like Northern Territory, three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalry were crushing foreign tribes across the land.

This was the top strong army!

Even though there were a lot of mercenary teams at the Northern Territory, they were mostly under suppression and stayed in a small team as Thegiant City and Dragon Cavalry were in place.

A team of five hundred mercenaries was already quite a large number.

However, in the eyes of Dragon Cavalry, they were just useless in the Northern Territory.

Yet, they knew their route and came straight to kill them!

This was simply doing something risky!

What was more, the route of their five-member team was exposed to their eyes!

As a former Chief Guard, Achilles clearly knew the operating procedures of Dragon Cavalry, even down to every detail.

Even if the three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalry left Thegiant City and it was the easiest and safest

scout round, their trails were kept strictly confidential!

Not to mention the mercenaries, even the fellow soldiers in Thegiant City would hardly know about it without intentionally probing into the situation.

“Does it mean that... there’s a mole?”

Achilles’s expression soon looked stern with his eyes cold, “No wonder the Commander’s attitude towards the mercenaries is even harsher than towards the ten thousand people of Oirat Tribe. If there’s a mole within Dragon Cavalry, it’s simply a great shame!”

Traitors would be punished... that’s a felony under military law!

Not to mention...Dragon Cavalry is a top strong army that personally built by Zenith and a great weapon that was unstoppable.

As the one who built it, Zenith straight away included the military law of disloyal in the highest military law regulations.

No, it was even higher than the highest military law regulation and unmatched.

Achilles was even well aware of the next decision that Zenith might make.

“If can’t find out, I would rather kill all just for one.”

...

The giant City was on top of the North Wall.

The cold wind was like a knife.

The snowstorm was severe.

Shawn stood majestically above the city wall with his fiery gaze, looked into the distance as if he could

ignore the snowstorm and always showed a smug smile.

“Shawn, it’s time to change shifts!”

A cadre who had the same rank as Shawn walked over.

“So fast?”

He recovered his wits and felt startled.

“Fast? Don’t you see all these brats under your command were frozen?”

He laughed and joked.

Shawn laughed awkwardly and quickly swapped shifts with him so that the soldiers under his command

could leave. However, he remained standing on top of it.

“Why don’t you return to your barracks to warm up?”

The cadre looked at him in confusion.

Standing guard was a hard job. Even though there was no thrilling battle, standing in the snowstorm and having to keep a vigilant eye out was extremely taxing on both physical strength and mind.

Thus, usually the soldiers who were replaced went straight down to the walls by greasing their sole.

“No, no. I just want to see more of the blizzard.”

Shawn rubbed his chin and looked at the setting sun with his deep eyes, “Nowadays, Northern Territory was all under the pressure of Dragon Cavalry. If it happened in the past, I think everyone wouldn’t expect that our three thousand Dragon Cavalry could turn Northern Territory which was in chaos to become impregnable.”

“Yes!”

The cadre also lamented, “It’s all thanks to the Commander as his existence as an outstanding dragon, so Northern Territory was peaceful now and resulted in the glory of our three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalry!”

“I’ve to go down first. It’s indeed cold.”

After pinpointing the time, he greeted and quickly descended the city wall.

However, he was a bit hesitant.

He stopped beneath the city wall.

“Should I go and take a look?”

He frowned and hesitated for a while but he shook his head finally, “Forget about it. Since Timur wants

to recruit me, he will definitely succeed and a mere five people would have to die. Even Jack and

Achilles will definitely not be able to turn the tide.”

A sneer appeared on his face when he was thinking of this.

Then he looked up at the wintry sky and rubbed his face.

“My brother... finally I’ve helped you to revenge!”

The sky gradually darkened.

It was night.

The giant City was brightly lit.

No matter it was day or night, as such a city, it would never have the time to slacken off.

In front of Jack's barracks, the corridor was brightly lit.

However, their barracks were dark and empty.

After half a day, a few figures just emerged from the darkness in the distance.

Zenith's face was sullen as he stared at their barracks.

There were three Golden Guard following behind him.

"Commander, we've been staring until night and there's no movement. Perhaps we've overthought?"

A Golden Guard said in his low voice.

Zenith rubbed his nose and chuckled, "He's really careful and cautious."

Three of them were stunned at the same time.

Obviously, Zenith was certain that there was a mole in Dragon Cavalry.

In fact, from the moment Zenith had found them, three of them had been taking turns to secretly observe their barracks. Even Debut Moore and Yarol who were slightly injured had been left in other barracks temporarily to ensure their barracks were dark and deserted.

If there was really a mole, he would have been watching the movements of five of them.

He kept staying there and he would be able to catch the mole if a slight hint was revealed.

However, after waiting for most of the day until late night, there was no any sign of weird movement inside the barracks.

In the next second, he said in a stern voice, "Keep watching. If there are no clues before dawn

tomorrow, then investigate five of them thoroughly, catch all those people who have enmity with them to

await punishment according to their social status when they entered Dragon Cavalry. Those who have enmity with Achilles should be investigated intensively!"

"Commander, isn't that too arbitrary? If all those people who feel hatred of him are tied up and sentenced, it's too far-reaching." A Golden Guard said in shock.

"You're newly promoted, so I allowed you to ask such a stupid question this time."

He turned around fiercely, "There's a mole within Dragon Cavalry and that's humiliating me!" His

mightiness made the Golden Guard's face to turn pale.

Chapter 947 Wolf of The Hun Royal Palace

The night was so dark.

Deep in the northern region, the weather was extremely cold. When night fell, it was a great crisis for foreign tribes.

The cold is so intense. If one isn't careful, he may be asleep forever.

All the large and small tribes were scattered across the vast and barren land like the stars.

The distance between them varied, so most of the snowfields were immersed in the darkness.

However, in the centre of the snowfields, there was one tribe which was different from others.

In the midst of blizzard, there were thirteen cities standing there.

Each of the city was lit up.

One of the largest cities stood in the middle of the other twelve cities which surrounded it in a circle, as

if a myriad of stars surrounded the moon.

The distance between the cities was only a few thousand metres.

This distance was not close for a human being.

If zooming in on the distance between the cities, it would be the equivalent of one step away.

It was hard to imagine that there were thirteen majestic cities in this extremely cold Northern Region.

The main city in the centre was even as big as Thegiant City.

And this... was The Hun Royal Palace!

It was the most supreme tribe in the snowy plains of Northern Region.

The number of tribes under Royal Palace was the most and it completely ignored the other tribes.

These thirteen cities were the symbol of The Hun Royal Palace.

They were different from most tribes as most tribes only had little protection in the snowy plains and more often gathered in groups and surrounded with wooden fences.

Of course, this didn't mean that these tribes were weak.

It was entirely due to the environment of snowy plains of Northern Region.

The extreme cold weather represented a crisis and also meant that resources were scarce in the meantime.

Hence these tribes could only migrate above the snowy plains in order to obtain resources.

Sometimes they even crossed their own borders and fought with the other tribes in order to plunder resources.

The law of survival of the animal kingdom was always evident here.

The Hun Royal Palace had occupied the most extensive territory and a huge amount of resources with absolute power.

This also created the basic conditions for them to forge their cities as a shelter.

It was already late in night.

There was still a hustle and bustle in the thirteen cities.

Being powerful also meant that the people of The Hun Tribes were in clover.

Inside the royal residence in the main city, an exotic fragrance that precisely made from the ingredients originating from the snowy plains filled a wide boudoir.

The colours of pink, red and purple matched with the unique decoration of The Hun Royal Palace. It didn't make the room stand out, but rather every inch of it was charming.

In the centre of room, a fire pit burned with a bonfire, making the room as warm as spring.

As the fire was burning, a crackling sound echoed through the room.

On top of the wide bed, there was bed quilt which was woven of polar bear's fur and arctic fox's fur. It was plush and it gave a different kind of allure.

Even the special fragrance in the air gave an extremely seductive feeling.

At this moment, a woman lying on the plush bed.

A beautiful woman who wrapped in a thin robe which made of arctic fox's fur was lazily lying on the bed. Although it was thin, it was warm.

She propped her head up and held her phone. Her lazy posture caused her robe to slip off from her shoulders, exposing a large area of her snow-white and crystal clear skin.

Her long and slender legs were exposed, as if they were carved out of jade which was rare in the world.

The robe only covered her thighs, but all the way down to her feet was an absolute work of art.

Her face was even gorgeous!

It was a unique and exotic look with her white and exquisite features and even the pores didn't exist.

Her lips was red like blood and crystal clear and her smile highlighted the endless enchantment.

Her deep and black jewel-like eyes were staring at the phone and the brow was even slightly wrinkled.

However, the obvious look of anger still exuded endless charm.

This kind of woman was peerless!

If she stayed at another place, all the men would throw themselves at her feet.

Knock, knock, knock!

There was a knock on the door.

Then, a mellow man's voice rang out.

"Medea, may I come in?"

"Come in, dad."

She recovered her wits, slightly straightened her attire and slipped under the blanket slowly like a lazy fox.

The door was opened.

A middle-aged man who was stout and wore animal robe walked in.

This man was about fifty years old and as sturdy as pylon. His eyebrows showed a dominance.

When he saw the woman, his gaze changed slightly.

"Dad, I'm your daughter."

She gave a reproachful glance.

His gaze flickered, hurriedly moved his gaze aside and smiled awkwardly, "Your Highness Wolf, I'm the one who have sinned!"

He asked, "Didn't you sleep since it's so late now?"

She nodded, "Yes, as the daughter of The Hun King, how can I sleep as you're still awake?"

"Rest early, otherwise your mother will blame me again."

He looked a little complicated, sat on the leather chair at the side and asked, "How is the Coalition

Order progressing now?"

He was the king of The Hun Royal Palace!

He was the true Commander of The Hun!

The scene seemed to be a bit weird.

If it was known by others, it could even make people to be jaw-dropping.

As the king of The Hun who looked askance at the foreign tribes, he... was asking his daughter?

"It's in the process of advancing."

She gently stroked her black hair behind her ears, "Don't be in a hurry, dad. This time we've swallowed our pride and foreign tribes will come attached."

He smiled awkwardly and shook his head resignedly, "Dad is old and rigid in thinking and far inferior to you. Now everyone calls you as Wolf of foreign tribes, as if the great Wolf who bound to lead the wolf

pack to hunt for the most delicious food!”

She smiled and her smile was beautiful and could captivate the world.

“It’s all because dad is good in teaching me. I’m not Wolf, but dad is the true Wolf as you’re the king of

The Hun Royal Palace!”

What she said made the complication on his face disappeared and he smiled.

After that, she grasped her phone and slowly lifted it up.

Her red lips curved up slightly with a seductive smile, “Dad, I seem to have preyed on a strong man.”

Chapter 948 My Man Will Definitely Be the Most Powerful Guy in The World!

“Hmm?!”

The man was stunned for a moment and looked back at the phone in Medea’s hands.

There was a video clip on the phone.

In the video clip, it was all the terrifying scenes that Timur had captured of Jack slaying the

mercenaries brutally before Timur died.

Even if the man was the king of the Hun Royal Palace, he could not help but frown and his eyes were

filled with horror when he saw this video clip.

In the scene, Jack was holding the Dragon Cavalry Sword as he rampaged through the mercenaries.

He was obviously alone, yet he was wiping out everybody in a demonic manner!

“Your Highness Wolf is above, this is the warrior that can fight against one hundred enemies alone!”

The Hun King exclaimed in shock while giving a thumbs up.

Among the foreign tribes in the snowfield, the jungle law of big fish eat little fish had always been practised, even by the Hun Royal Palace.

It was also because of this law that caused the foreign tribes to revere military strength and to possess natural respect for the powerful ones deep inside their bones.

Even though Jack was apparently dressed in the armour of the Dragon Cavalry in the video clip, it did not deter the Hun King to exclaim in admiration at all when he saw the video clip.

“He is not a warrior.”

Medea retrieved the phone and lowered her eyebrows as she smiled charmingly, “Such a strong man belongs to me.”

While smiling charmingly, she even stretched out her small crimson tongue and gently licked her blood-dripping lips. However, she was gazing at the video clip on the phone with an obsessive look.

“Medea, he is from the Dragon Cavalry!”

The Hun King was startled for a moment and reminded.

“Father, Medea knew that of course. This man is sort of unexpected pleasure.”

Medea stared at the video clip obsessively and said slowly, “Didn’t I plan to find pawn in the Dragon Cavalry within the Thegiant City? So, I assigned Timur to look for him and pawn was found. But what pawn demanded was to kill the former Chief Guard of the Dragon Cavalry, Achilles, then only he would surrender sincerely.”

“Kill Achilles?”

The Hun King’s muscular body trembled and he was frightened suddenly, “Are you guys crazy?”

Although Achilles’s Chief Guard position was demoted by Zenith, he still possessed the strength of the Chief Guard. How can such a powerful guy just be killed like that easily?”

“That’s why Timur has spent a lot of money to assemble five hundred mercenaries, trying to surround and kill the enemies with a crowd of mercenaries.”

Medea shrugged her shoulders, “Achilles was the sergeant of five new recruits. He was out on a

scouting and patrolling mission with the four new recruits. But they were surrounded by the five hundred mercenaries led by Timur. This is the video clip that was taken back by Timur, and this strong man is just a new recruit of the Dragon Cavalry.”

“A new recruit?”

The Hun King frowned slightly as he somewhat reacted.

Medea put the phone down and gently pulled up the nightgown that had slipped off her shoulder.

She then only said with an infatuated gaze, “Father, the new recruit has just been in the Dragon Cavalry for a short time. He must not be that loyal yet. If I can seduce such a strong man on my bed, then when the foreign tribes attack the Thegiant City southwards in the future, this man who is as strong as a beast will definitely become our sharpest sword!”

“Medea...”

The Hun King’s voice suddenly lowered, “Are you serious?”

Medea was stunned for a moment and the charming look on her face suddenly vanished, but it was replaced with a firm and innocent gaze.

“I’m serious of course, father! I swear upon Sirius!”

“No, it is you...”

The Hun King’s eyes fluttered slightly and he said anxiously, “What father meant, do you still remember the rules of the Hun Royal Palace?”

“Remember!”

Medea nodded his head, “The bloodline of the Hun Royal Palace does not marry with foreigners, but only with the strongest man in the tribe!”

“Yes, that’s what father was referring to.”

The Hun King nodded his head violently, “This is a rule that has been practised in the Hun Royal Palace for thousands of years. This is also the key reason for us to be so different from the rest of the barbarians. Those barbarians make peace with each other. This rule of our Hun Royal Palace is the key to maintain our status as the Royal Palace!”

“Father!”

Medea looked at the Hun King in confusion, “For thousands of years, our Hun Royal Palace has been adhering to this ancestral tradition, but what is the result? The foreign tribes on the snowfield fight

against each other, how many tribes have truly respected us as the Royal Palace? As time passes, how many tribes that originally respected us as the Royal Palace have left?"

"This..."

The Hun King's face was flushed red and his both hands were clenched into fists, trembling vaguely.

If it was anyone else who said such words, he would have already ordered him to meet the Sirius.

However, the person who said these words was his daughter who was now the Wolf of the foreign tribes!

Every word was like a knife stabbing straight into his heart, but it was also an undeniable truth!

"After all these years, the Royal Palace is just our Hun tribe deceiving ourselves and others. The so-called Royal Palace is just only the last obstinacy of the Hun."

Medea did not stop speaking. She lowered her voice and spoke the words that were most intolerable for the Hun King!

Poof, there was a crash!

The Hun King trembled and sat on the chair weakly.

His expression was dazed while he gazed blankly. At this moment, his flushed face was absolutely ugly

as he smiled helplessly in dismay.

“When the ancestral tradition can’t cope with the existing environment, perhaps we should consider abandoning it.”

Medea gazed with enthusiasm, “Just like this time, we the Hun Royal Palace are willing to lower our pride and participate in the Coalition Order!”

“Medea, you must not disgrace the ancestral tradition.”

The Hun King admonished in a deep voice, but he looked at her as if he was carrying the last hope,

“There are many good men and even countless of warriors in my Hun Royal Palace. But you have never taken a glance at them before. Even this time you have left the foreign tribes for the Coalition Order, yet nobody has attracted you too. Why on earth do you like this guy?”

“Father thinks that many people are suitable for Medea, but Medea thinks that all of them in the foreign tribes are useless!”

An arrogant look appeared on her pretty face, “My man will definitely be the most powerful guy in the world. Apart from Zenith who is the God of War, he is the only one who I can marry willingly in this

world. For the sake of the foreign tribes to seek alliance, I'm ready to lose my virginity for him!"

She did not wait for the Hun King to respond.

A charming smile appeared on Medea's face once again.

"Zenith is our enemy, but if Medea can attract this new recruit to be father's good son-in-law. When we attack southwards in the future, he will definitely be able to compete with Zenith with a little more training according to his strength now!"

"Father, you know that the foreign tribes are afraid of the Thegiant City. The three hundred thousand armies of the Dragon Cavalry are not the main point, what they are really scared of is...Zenith!"

While she spoke, Medea held back her languor and sat up straight.

Her small crimson tongue gently licked her blood-dripping red lips as she said with a bewildered gaze,

"Now, there is such a strong son-in-law that can fight against Zenith. Once we conquer the Thegiant City, our foreign tribes will move southwards. With a reliable son-in-law as strong as Zenith, why will father need to worry about not being able to regain the foreign tribes' loyalty and submission to the Royal Palace?"

Boom!

The speech hurt the Hun King intensely.

When the last words were uttered, there was no longer any hesitation or despair on the Hun King's face, but rather a firm determination.

"If that is the case, you Medea should indeed attract such a good son-in-law personally."

Chapter 949 Rather Kill All Just for One!

It was the next morning.

When Jack woke up, he saw Zenith was sitting by the side.

His eyesight gradually regained focus, but he found himself lying in Zenith's room.

"Awake?"

Zenith put his hands down and leaned on the chair in front of the desk tiredly, "You have overslept and missed today's morning training."

"I have been sleeping here for a whole night?"

Jack looked at Zenith in shock. Zenith's exhausted face was obviously caused by his unchanged sitting position for the whole night.

"Yes, you fellow is the first person that was accompanied by me to sleep with." Zenith lifted his hand

and rubbed his face. Then, he lit another cigarette and smoked.

Jack was speechless.

After taking a deep breath, Jack did not dwell on Zenith's words.

He asked, "How is Cole now?"

"His life is rescued, but he has to recuperate for three months before going back into the battle."

Zenith shrugged with a cynical look on his face. As he held a cigarette in his mouth, he picked up the

Tao Te Ching on his desk and teased, "You're indeed relaxed. You will bring this Tao Te Ching with you

wherever you go, it is quite a nice book."

"I'm used to it."

Jack sat up again as his body had recovered a lot after a night of deep sleep. However, there was still

soreness as well as a weak feeling all over his body.

"Go back to the barrack and rest for another two days. I have told them not to assign you any missions

during these two days."

Zenith closed the Tao Te Ching and tossed it directly to Jack, "You guys have made great

achievements in this battle. But to hide this incident, it will not be counted in the military merits. Just

treat it as if nothing has happened before!”

“Alright.”

Jack nodded his head and tidied his clothes. After keeping the Tao Te Ching in place, he got out of his

bed and took two steps outside. He suddenly stopped his steps for a while.

“Still have any problems?”

Zenith frowned and asked.

“There should probably be a spy in the Dragon Cavalry. The mercenaries are heading straight to us.”

After making such a comment, Jack left in a couple of strides without looking back.

Just as he reached the doorway, Zenith’s words were heard by him from the back.

“It is about time. This kind of humiliation, I will rather kill all just for one!”

Jack’s pupils constricted, was this...already known?

He was astounded for a moment, then he was relieved.

What he could think of, with Achilles and Zenith’s battlefield experience, would they not think of it?

Jack rubbed his nose and mocked himself.

It was me thinking too much.

“If you go back now, you should be able to see the Golden Guards settling this issue.”

“Fine.”

When Jack left, the smile on Zenith’s face disappeared.

It was replaced by the usual majestic and grim look.

His eyes narrowed as he looked incredibly stern.

“Without even asking?”

There was a soft murmur of confusion.

Ever since Jack was awakened, Zenith had purposely avoided mentioning the incident of

“Bewitchedness”. However, being the main person involved, Jack did not mention it either.

Zenith closed his eyes while rubbing his nose. He gently knocked on the desk.

Da, da, da...

The sound softly echoed in the room at a steady pace. He seemed to be thinking about something.

It was when Jack returned to the barrack.

Achilles, Debut and Yarol were all in the barrack.

Jack and Cole were the most severely injured in yesterday's battle.

Among the three of them, Debut was obviously the heaviest and he was wrapped with gauze all over his body.

All these wounds were mostly formed when three of them shielded Yarol and Cole to retreat.

"Jack, you have recovered so fast?"

Debut was surprised to see Jack. As he recalled the battle yesterday, he could not hide his fear in his eyes.

Jack scratched his head, "Debut, why do I feel that you are somehow afraid of me suddenly?"

While speaking, Jack took a glance at Achilles and Yarol.

Achilles was calm, but it was Yarol who looked even scared than Debut.

As Jack asked this question, Debut and Yarol were not only afraid, but they were also puzzled.

"Jack, you..."

Debut stammered as he was about to speak.

At the side, Achilles lowered his head and coughed a few times, interrupting Debut's words, "Debut,

didn't you forget what the commander had informed?"

Once Debut heard Achilles's words.

Debut immediately shut his mouth up and lowered his head. Meanwhile, Yarol stared away and

avoided having eye contact with Jack.

Zenith had given a death order to them not to told Jack about his bold and impressive performance on

the battlefield.

It was right after that.

Achilles stood up and patted Jack's shoulder, "It is alright, everybody returned safely anyway. Only

Cole needs to recuperate for a while longer."

"Yes, I know. The commander has told me about it."

Jack nodded and turned around to ask, "By the way, were there any conflicts in the Thegiant City this

morning?"

Since Zenith had already said something like that, it was apparent that this purge would definitely lead

to a huge conflict.

"The conflict was arising as the day just dawned."

Achilles said in a serious tone, "The Golden Guards are now dealing with this issue. You guys just returned, so you can't feel anything."

"The commander is really ruthless this time. Will he really kill all just for one?"

Debut wondered and said in fear, "The impact involved in this issue is too great."

"Yes, I have just gone out and those armies have seen me as a devil, avoiding me deliberately!" Yarol also shrugged his shoulders and agreed.

The morning training was over.

It was when the first sunray shone into the Thegiant City.

The purge was then carried out and led by the Golden Guards.

The commander had ordered the three Golden Guards to purge the entire three hundred thousand armies of the Dragon Cavalry at each military rank.

The reason was known at the very beginning of the purge.

The three hundred thousand armies of the Dragon Cavalry all knew that the purge was related to five of them, but the details had already been classified as the top secret by Zenith. Nobody else knew about

it.

“A spy is the thing that the commander hates the most.”

Achilles rubbed his chin and said in a deep voice, “If there is really a spy in the Dragon Cavalry, it will be a complete humiliation to the commander. It will be strange if the commander isn’t in such a rage.”

“The conflict should probably last for a day, right?”

Jack rubbed his nose and narrowed his eyes as he chuckled.

It was in the meantime.

People were frightened in the Thegiant City.

From time to time, miserable cries of injustice resounded all over the barracks. There was as if an invisible huge hand straining the nerves of the three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalry to the extreme in this morning.

The three Golden Guards investigated all the barracks with their troops. Whoever had a conflict with either Jack or any five of them was detained and pending to be sentenced.

In the ordinaries’ mind, it was indeed a bit too aggressive to take such actions. However, the real armies knew that how terrible it would be on the battlefield if there was a spy in the military.

A small leak will sink a great ship, a slight negligence of the spy would cause a disaster in the military!

Of course, Zenith's strategy was rather to kill all just for one. But for the sake of the military, it would alert the armies and pose a sense of warning.

It was inside the barrack.

Shawn frowned tightly as his eyes were filled with fear, and he was moody sometimes.

He sat on his chair and clenched his fists while shivering. His expression was sometimes raging but sometimes restrained.

His entire mood was in an extremely weird and unstable state.

There was even a sound of teeth grinding from his mouth.

He could not have expected that.

Things would suddenly turn out like this!

He had obviously refrained from investigating the incident and avoided the tragedy fortunately.

But in a flash, Zenith had decided to rectify and purge the entire Dragon Cavalry in a serious manner.

In this way, even if he had dodged a bullet, it was still reasonable for him to be detained by the Golden

Guards based on his hatred with Achilles. He would be the only right person to be killed out of those innocent sacrifices!

“Run, I must run! I will definitely die if I stay here. If I escape...perhaps there is still a chance of survival!”

Finally, Shawn’s eyes were blazing firmly and his gaze was sharp like a fierce beast.

Chapter 950 The Escape

Thegiant City was covered in snow.

Everyone was panicking. The purge had silently swept through the whole city.

No one knew what was going on.

But they were sure that it had something to do with Achilles’s five-man squad.

However, because they had so little information about it, therefore they were even more nervous.

At the Commission Office.

Shawn tramped hastily to the Commission Office. He stood outside of the office and rubbed his palms indecisively.

He needed a mission. A mission to get out of the city!

In this way, he could openly walk out of Thegiant City before the Golden Guards could bring their men

and investigate him.

As long as he was out of Thegiant City, he would be as free as a bird.

But... All the recent scout and patrol missions were not assigned to the Golden Guard force where he belonged.

It would be extremely difficult if he wanted to get out of the city!

“Luckily, Timur gave me the contact of Wolf Royal Palace. I just need to get out of Thegiant City and head directly north. With the help of The Hun Royal Palace, my chances of escape will be higher!”

This was what Shawn had in his mind.

Before he came to the Commission Office, he already had a plan, so he contacted The Hun Royal Palace Wolf beforehand.

After all, in Thegiant City, there were three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalry soldiers. Each soldier had their own duties and responsibilities. So, if the Golden Guards were to bring along a small troop to purge the whole army, they would need some time before they could do that.

And the best time to run away would be the period of time before the Golden Guards found him!

Shawn looked at the soldiers going in and out of the Commission Office. His heart was pounding, and he was in a state of constant distress. The anxiety in his eyes filled with slight remorse.

If he had not listened to Timur's baloney and had not slept with the woman that Timur arranged for him... He would not be stuck in this predicament now.

Now, he was at the point of life and death. The only choice he had was to completely submit himself to The Hun Royal Palace.

Only by doing so, he could have a chance to live.

If he stayed in the Dragon Cavalry, he would be dead sooner or later.

He was left with no choice, and it was all because of a wrong decision.

Suddenly.

"Shawn, what are you doing here?"

A laughter came from behind.

Shawn, who was troubled and nervous, instantly trembled. His eyes were filled with panic.

After he raised his head and saw who it was, he soothed his facial expression and pretended to be

calm. He greeted the man who had just came out from the Commission Office, "Holmes, did you come

here to get the scout and patrol mission?"

"Yeah."

Being the same rank as Shawn, Holmes and Shawn shared a deep relationship even though they were

assigned under different Golden Guard units. Therefore, they were already familiar with each other. "I

don't know why there are a lot more scout and patrol missions lately. Even we had to personally lead

the soldiers so that we could form a larger brigade and intimidate our enemies on the snowfields."

Over the years, the Dragon Cavalry had been sending their normal five-man squad directly to the

foreign tribes' home base to execute the scout and patrol mission.

And now, even their rank had to join in the normal scout and patrol missions. It was indeed intimidating.

However, Shawn was very clear.

The changes in the scout and patrol missions were caused by the coalition of the foreign tribes!

That night, when he had the private discussion with Timur, Shawn also got some insider news from

him.

However, as he looked at the confused Holmes in front of him, he knew that their superiors were still

suppressing the news of the coalition of foreign tribes and did not leak any information out.

“Everything happens for a reason. Holmes, you need to be careful when you go for your patrol.”

Shawn pretended to be kind and advised him. Then, he laughed and said, I’m going to leave if there is nothing else. I need to go back and settle some stuff.”

“Okay, go. I need to go back and do a roll call as well.”

Holmes laughed and bid goodbye. Then, he left from the opposite direction of Shawn.

When Holmes walked further away.

Shawn, who had left earlier before, secretly walked out from the corner of the courtyard outside of the Commission Office.

He looked coldly and sinisterly in the direction where Holmes had left.

Shawn mumbled and said, “Holmes, don’t blame me. You can only blame yourself for being my friend.”

As he mumbled, he traced on the path where Holmes had previously left.

The whole city was silenced by the purge.

However, for Jack and the others, they were not affected by the purge. Compared to the outside, the ambience in their camp was unusually serene and comfortable.

The reason was that the cause of this purge for the Dragon Cavalry was originated from their squad.

Therefore, the purge would not affect them. However, there was one thing that made them feel uncomfortable. When the other soldiers looked at them, their eyes were filled with fear, and they avoided them as much as possible.

Jack felt that clearly when he went out just now, and that was why he returned and stayed together with

Achilles, Debut and Yarol in the barracks.

This uncomfortable feeling could only probably go away after the purge.

“Mr. White, why don’t we go out and get some air?”

Debut laid boringly on the bed. “It’s so stuffy here in the barracks. Since we don’t have any mission these few days, we are going to be bored to death.”

“Where do you want to go? Didn’t you see how the other solders are looking at us?” Yarol said helplessly.

Jack also gave an awkward smile.

“Just find a place where there are fewer people. If the purge doesn’t end today and continue on

tomorrow, are we going to stay in the barracks for the whole day again tomorrow?" Debut sat up, looking very dejected.

Achilles gave it a thought and said, "Let's go. We can go to the city gates. Other than the soldiers standing guard, only a few patrolling soldiers will pass by there."

"That is an excellent idea!"

Almost immediately, Debut felt excited.

Jack and Yarol's eyes also shone.

They have been occupied with a lot of activities since they joined the Dragon Cavalry.

However, because of the battle yesterday, their squad was left with nothing to do. For these few days, they were allowed to stop attending the morning drills, and don't participate in any missions.

A lot of people would feel this before. When they suddenly free themselves from a busy lifestyle, they would instead feel uncomfortable.

This was how Jack and the others felt right now.

After they put on their thick robe.

Jack and the others went out of their barracks silently. When they passed by the soldiers along the way, they did not dare to greet them. After all, none of the soldiers would be willing to see them at this timing.

They silently walked to the western city gate. There were fewer people there.

Not far away, there was a patrol squad patrolling, and soldiers standing guard at the city gates.

As for the rest, it was just the soldiers standing on the city walls.

Jack took the felt cap down from his head and stretched against the snowy wind. He laughed and said,

"It feels so much better to be able to come out."

"I don't think so." Debut shook off the snow from his body and said awkwardly, "Even if I had already covered my face just now, I could still feel the weird stare from the soldiers. It feels so uncomfortable."

"There's nothing we can do. As this is important, and the Commander had personally given the order, so even if it is uncomfortable, we can only bear with it at the moment."

Achilles said it with a laughter. Then, he said again, "It's fine. Since you all joined the Dragon Cavalry, you have never fully explored Thegiant City. Now, you can use this time and look around in the city."

After saying that, he brought Jack and the others along and walked towards the western city gates.

The soldiers that stood guard at the city gates had their own duty, hence compared to the Dragon

Cavalry soldiers in the city, they were less affected by what was going on in the city right now.

At the very least, they were not that afraid when they saw Jack and the three other people.

At the same time.

A scout and patrol squad rode their horses, passed through the west city main streets, and hastily

made their way to the western city gates...