

Born Winner 971

Chapter 971 Slave Convoy

The sharp pain lasted for more than ten seconds.

When Jack got used to the pain in his right palm, he struggled to get up, used his left hand to hold the sword, and head toward the direction outside of the mountain.

If his right hand was sealed by the frozen horse meat, he would only be left with one hand.

In this kind of critical situation, there would be dangers lurking around everywhere.

Jack knew that even if he had to pay some price to make his right hand usable, it was definitely necessary. In any event, if he were to face any dangerous situation, at least he still could use both his hands.

In the snowy wind.

Jack's footsteps were unsteady, and he stumbled through the snow.

Even though drinking the wolf's blood made him felt better, however, he could not cut the wolf with the frozen blade. Therefore, he could not cut some meat to satiate his hunger.

The wolf's blood could only relieve his hunger temporarily.

But it was not a permanent solution.

Time after time, Jack would fall into the snow, and then he would stubbornly get up again, moving forward wretchedly.

But his gaze was extremely determined, staring deadly at the road ahead, even though there were no people in front.

"Stay alive... Must stay alive... Even if I have to live like a dog, I must stay alive..."

He mumbled repeatedly in his mouth as if he was cheering for himself. It was as if there was a voice in his head, telling him the same thing nonstop, then he repeated it out through his murmur.

The bone-chilling wind and snow were torturing Jack's mind and body.

Slowly but surely, the snowy wind was sucking Jack's temperature away from his body.

The cold and hunger were quickly weakening Jack's body.

Jack did not stop but kept moving on even though he was extremely exhausted. Even though he wanted to take a short break, he did not dare to do so!

Because he knew, if he sat down, he might never stand up anymore!

Even though he was stumbling, and often fell on the snowy ground, he would still clench his teeth and

instantly get up again.

He walked slowly but steadily.

Jack could feel his strength leaving his body. Even his consciousness was becoming blurry.

The sunlight over his head became extra dazzling.

Even the wind and snow were as sharp as knives, cutting through his body causing intolerable pain.

Dazed, weak, and cold...

Right now, Jack was like a walking zombie, relying on his desire to live, moving forward strenuously,

without knowing where he was going.

“Stay alive, must stay alive, even if I have to live like a dog, I must stay alive...”

His cold frozen lips opened and closed faintly, letting out his heavy and weak mumbling.

Boom!

Suddenly, his legs lurched, and he fell to the ground again.

The pain woke Jack up.

He clenched his teeth and got up immediately.

However, this time, when he got up and tried to step forward, he could not feel anything below his right

leg and fell to the ground once again.

His body was already at its maximum.

But Jack's will to live had not given up yet.

If he could not stand up, he could still his sword. He stabbed the sword into the snow and dragged his

body moving forward slowly.

As he moved forward, he left a trail of snow trace behind.

Under the sunlight.

The snowy wind was still terrorizing his body.

Jack was extremely exhausted. With an awfully slow speed, he moved forward bit by bit.

His consciousness was slowly leaving him. And slowly, he felt the sun was not dazzling his eyes

anymore, and the snowy wind did not seem to be hurting his body like sharp knives.

“Stay alive...”

Jack mumbled the words out from his mouth. However, this time, he did not pull himself forward using

the sword that was stabbed in the snow.

His hand... had already let go of his sword.

Bang!

The sword fell onto the snowy grounds.

And Jack's eyes were also closed.

His exhausted body was unable to hold on, even how strong his will to survive was. In the end, he directly fainted on the ground.

The snowy wind was still blowing, slowly accumulating snow on Jack's body. Before long, Jack would be covered in deep snow.

The wind was howling wildly around him.

The snow was falling heavily.

In the end, Jack's life and death struggle got him out of the mountain.

Clang clang... Clang clang...

From a distance, the chiming of bells could be heard.

A convoy was moving in Jack's direction from afar.

"Boss! Look, I think I saw someone there!"

As they got closer, someone in the convoy noticed Jack, who was nearly covered in snow.

The convoy quickly approached Jack.

It was a convoy from the foreign tribe.

A dozen foreign natives sat on their horses. In the middle, three prison cages were pulled by horses as well, escorted by everyone around them.

And within the three prison cages, there were full of children who wore thin animal skins, looking pitiful.

There were males and females, ranging from a child to a young teen.

All of the children cuddled together because of the cold, fetching heat from each other. But even so, they were trembling from the cold.

"Boss, just leave him here. We need to rush to The Hun Royal Palace to sell off our slaves."

In the convoy, one of the foreign natives spoke, "He's probably dead anyway."

That's right, this was a convoy transporting slaves.

In the foreign region, slavery had been a bad practice since a long time ago. Until today, this practice was still in play in the foreign region.

The foreign tribes had been fighting each other all these while for resources, and slaves were one of the reasons.

The winner would be able to sell slaves when they won the war. In this foreign land on the snow plains, children belonging to the losers were no different from an animal.

And at normal times, the foreign tribes on these snow plains would deploy specialized slave convoys for slave trading, which was particularly savage.

"Go take a look, maybe he still has some breath in him. If we save him, we can sell him as a slave to

The Hun Royal Palace. This way, we can earn extra money."

The slave convoy leader looked at a man beside him.

The man helplessly nodded his head and rode his horse towards Jack. After he got down from the

horse, he pulled Jack out from the buried snow, probed his nose, and shouted excitedly, "Boss, he's still alive!"

"Bring him back, we have picked up a slave at no cost, hahaha..."

The slave convoy leader immediately laughed happily.

When the man brought Jack to the slave leader, the leader took a water sac from the horse's neck and

threw it to the man. "Pour him some water, then stuff some buns into him. Remember don't feed him too much, just enough for him to stay barely alive. When we sell him off, his life has nothing to do with us anymore."

"Boss, are you sure you want to sell him off as a slave?"

The man was hesitating. "This guy is wearing clothes from Inner Territory, and he has a sword with him.

What if something goes wrong along the way, or something happens at The Hun Royal Palace? It will be troublesome."

"That's why I say just feed him enough for him to stay barely alive!"

The leader stared at the man, "You don't need to think so much. It's not like no one is selling slaves at

The Hun Royal Palace, we are going there to sell animals. After we sell off these animals, this will have

nothing to do with us anymore. If The Huns can't teach their animals well, can they blame us? Why

won't you think how much money we can earn from an adult slave?"

When he finished his sentences, the leader let out a smile again.

Hearing the last sentence, the man did not hesitate anymore.

On the foreign snow plains, slaves were expensive!

“Okay.”

The man nodded, poured water into Jack's mouth, then stuff a small bun into it, washing it down with the water. After that, he threw Jack into one of the prison cages.

After he closed the cage, the man prayed in a deep voice, "In the name of the Wolf, I hope you can live, and let us earn more money. If you die on the way, we can only throw you down and feed the wolves."

With the order of the slave leader, the convoy moved forward again in the snow. The bells that were hung on the horses' necks chimed as they move.

It was a normal snowy day.

And picking up Jack halfway, seemed to be as normal as picking up money on the ground.

Chapter 972 Little Girl Amanda

The chilling wind was sharp like knives.

Thick and heavy snow hurled towards the skies.

The slave convoy moved slowly, going around the Skyline Mountain to reach The Hun Royal Palace behind of Skyline Mountain.

The slave convoy had been moving around the snow plains for years, and they were familiar with the

surroundings. They rather take a longer distance and go around the Skyline Mountain, instead of going into the Skyline Mountain and facing the unknown dangers.

The convoy moved forward.

The bells were still chiming.

As for the children inside the prison cages, they all hugged together, trembling in fear. Their eyes panicked with helplessness and lifelessness...

As a native in the foreign region, even though they were still young, they knew what would become of them.

However, they were intimidated by the surrounding foreign men, unable to resist, and could only wait helplessly for their cruel destiny.

Jack was thrown inside one of the prison cages. Because of his adult size, all the other children had to curl up in a corner. They were all looking strangely at the fainted Jack who was lying in another corner.

Suddenly.

A little girl mustered up her courage and moved a step forward from her companions.

She was six to seven years old, with a ponytail on her head. Her head was covered with a piece of black cloth to block the wind and snow, and her face was dirty. Her cheeks were chilled and reddened, even some parts of her face were cracked. But her eyes were clear and dark and looked like a diamond, shining bright in the dark.

But now, with a slight worry, she looked at Jack who was still unconscious.

"Amanda, come back!"

Among the children, a teenage boy called out to her.

He was obviously taller than most of the children and was slightly sturdier. He curled up among the children and looked as if he was their leader.

"Brother, will he freeze to death?"

The girl who was called Amanda turned her head around and blinked while she sniffed her nose.

She and the teenage boy were siblings.

She was small and weak. But because of her brother's protection, she could stay safe and hide among the other children.

"He will definitely freeze to death. It's so cold around here."

The boy replied coldly, "Faster come back. Don't care about him. If he freezes to death, it's also his destiny. I don't want anything to happen to you."

"But..."

Amanda looked at Jack hesitantly, and turned back to her brother, "Brother, We... can we try and save him?"

"Save him?"

The boy frowned and looked at the unconscious Jack, feeling a little detested.

He and his sister had become slaves, and all he could do was protect her and let her stay safe, and not freeze to death.

The law of survival on the snow plain was that cruel and simple.

If he had to protect another person, especially an adult, he didn't know if he was capable of doing it or not.

When the boy was thinking in silence.

The girl wiped the mucus from her nose, her pure and clear eyes filled with tears, and said pitifully,

"Brother, please. Mum taught us to be kind-hearted. Now that mum and dad are not here anymore, and we have already become like this, he's also the same as us. If we don't help him, he's going to die."

"Kind-hearted?"

The boy's heart ached painfully, and he suddenly showed a detested face. He scolded the little girl,

"Amanda, we are here right now because of our kindness! There is no kindness in the big snow plains.

Come back right now!"

"Brother..."

Amanda was still begging.

But the boy's face was furious, "Come here, right now!"

Facing her stern and irrefutable brother, tears started rolling out from the corner of Amanda's eyes. She didn't dare to say anything else and moved slowly towards the crowd of children.

As Amanda approached her brother, the boy suddenly drew his hands out and pulled her to the centre.

He hugged her, attempting to pass her some warmth, then said deeply, "Amanda, remember, don't be too kind-hearted. It won't do you any good. Father and mother were too kind-hearted, and that's why our village got defeated."

His words were strong and heavy, full of resentment and aversion.

As he was talking, the boy's eyes reddened. He clenched his teeth and said, "Amanda, when we reach

The Hun Royal Palace, you have to stay alive. No matter what happens, you must keep yourself alive.

Brother will come and find you and save you. I will find a way to get rid of our slave status."

"Ok, brother, I promise you."

Amanda laid her little head in her brother's arms. "Amanda will wait for brother and bring Amanda back

home, back to where we buried father and mother.

"Okay."

The boy gave her a short response, but tears gushed out from his reddened eyes, and his lips were

trembling violently.

He's the brother, so after their parents passed away, it's his responsibility to take care of his sister.

And that's why he suppressed all his fears so that his sister could depend on him without being afraid.

But he also understood that once they reached The Hun Royal Palace, they would be separated from

each other.

And by that time, before he could locate her, he had no way to protect her.

"Brother, he's really going to die."

Suddenly, Amanda, who was in his arms said, "Can you please save him? Isn't it a good thing if

everyone is fine in this prison cage?"

"There's nothing good with it. If he dies, just let him die. I only need you to stay alive!"

The boy's voice was still very determined.

Amanda kept silent.

The boy looked at the other children around him, "Everyone come over. If we huddle together, we can

still live, if not we are all going to freeze to death."

All the children huddled together in the middle.

But Amanda was still looking through the tiny gap and fixed her gaze at the unconscious Jack.

She knew that if everyone huddled together, the probability of freezing to death would be minor. This

was common knowledge in the snow plains. Even for the child who was at the most outer circle could

be in danger, the probability of death would be still minor.

But for Jack, who was already injured and lying on the floor alone, he would easily freeze to death if he

could not keep warm.

"Brother, why don't I go and accompany the man over there?"

Amanda suddenly said, "I don't want to see him die. Amanda don't want to see any more dead bodies.

Amanda has already seen too many dead bodies. Father, mother, and all my uncle aunties... sob..."

At the end of her sentence, Amanda suddenly wept.

"Don't go, listen to brother, you shall not go!"

The boy's eyes were red, held his tears, and was firm with his decision.

The children around Amanda also cried when they heard her wailing sounds.

After all, they were just young children. After their village was slaughtered, they had been suppressing their fear in their heart.

And with Amanda's crying sound, it seemed as though they had also found an emotional outlet for themselves.

The slave convoy men were irritated by the crying sounds.

The convoy leader at the front was annoyed. He instantly turned his head back and scolded angrily,

"Stop crying! If you cry again, I'm going to kill all of you!"

"Boss, the girl in the prison cage wanted the other children to huddle around the man to keep him warm, but her brother didn't allow her."

One of his companions quickly came up to him and reported.

"Keep him warm?"

The convoy leader hesitated for a short while, then nodded, "That's right, in this snowy weather, he's going to freeze to death. If he dies, we will not be able to sell him off. Get the kids over there, if we can keep him alive, we can at least earn some money."

"Okay boss."

The slave convoy men started to whip the crowd of child.

At this point, even Amanda's brother felt helpless.

As the convoy team scolded and shouted.

Amanda quickly squeezed out of the crowd and rushed towards Jack's side.

The rest of the children didn't dare to resist, they stopped crying, and everyone gushed over to Jack's side.

In the end, the boy let out a helpless sigh. He went out, opened a path in between the crowd of children, pulled Amanda to the centre, and sat beside Jack who was also in the centre.

Chapter 973 What's Dragon Cavalry Searching for?

As the children moved around, there was some confusion inside the cage.

As soon as Amanda got close to Jack Hughes with the cover of the surrounding children, she was able to stuff half a piece of bun which was taken from her bosom into Jack's mouth quickly.

"Amanda ..."

The expression of a boy changed as he was going to stop her.

However, it was still late.

"Hee hee ..."

Amanda raised her head and looked at the boy with a smile. Her eyes curved into crescents, "No more."

As she spoke, she even stretched her hands.

The boy was annoyed, then he shook his head and gave a pat on her hands.

After he looked around and made sure that no one was paying attention to him, he took out half a piece

of bun quietly and stuffed it directly into her arms.

“I’ll give you this half piece, but don’t give it to him again.”

The boy admonished her.

That piece of bun was stolen by him when the people of caravan didn’t notice him. He divided the bun into two, half for himself and half for his sister.

Her nose wrinkled as she wanted to take the bun out of her arms.

She knew clearly that he would have nothing left to eat if she took the half piece of bun.

However, the boy touched her head and shook his head, “I’m not hungry, you keep it well.”

She nodded.

When the boy moved, she secretly took the bun out and tucked it inside the waistband of his brother’s beast robe carefully.

The group of children was playing around and her movements were light.

Thus, the boy didn’t realize it.

The caravan marched on in the blizzard.

As the children clustered together, Jack who was sitting unconscious in the middle gradually getting

warmer.

After a long time, his eyelids shivered and he slowly opened his eyes, "Am I... dead?"

He glanced around him slowly with his blank eyes.

However, a voice that was surprising rang out in his ears, "You've finally woken up. You're not dead.

You're still alive!"

Jack twisted his head and looked at Amanda beside him. Her big and clear eyes made him to be dazed

for a while.

"Hum, if it wasn't because my sister is kind-hearted, you would have frozen to death and starved to

death."

On the other side, another boy's voice rang out.

Jack slowly turned his head and looked at the boy who sat behind him and looked indifferent.

Then, he looked around at those pitiful children who were trembling due to coldness and he was in a

trance.

He caught a glimpse at the cage he was in and the people of caravan outside.

His gaze fell back to the little girl, "You saved me?"

"Hi, my name is Amanda."

She introduced herself and then said, "The men of this caravan had found you and intended to sell you into slavery. I just begged my brother and all of them to gather around you and keep you warm."

"Keep warm ..."

He looked up at the blizzard and his heart ached slightly.

The wind was bitterly cold and the snow was pouring down heavily on the snowy plains.

Hypothermia would absolutely cause death!

However, these children had endured the coldness to save his life.

"Don't rejoice too soon. Even if you survive, you'll be sold into slavery as slaves are the same as animals here."

The boy said indifferently, "You've to be prepared for that."

"Slaves ..."

Jack frowned but he didn't act aggressively.

He subconsciously put his hand on the ground and tried to grab his sword, but he didn't grab anything.

He mocked himself and the corners of his mouth lifted as he felt somewhat helpless.

Yes, he was already trapped in a cage. How could he still have a sword to protect himself?

Amanda beside him asked, "What's your name?"

After he heard this, he looked at Amanda while the boy looked at him too.

The rest of the children looked at him too.

He was the only adult in the cage after all!

However, what Jack said made everyone to stare.

He shook his head, "I don't know what my name is and I don't remember anything now."

As he said, he even pointed at his temple.

"You don't remember?"

Amanda's big and clear eyes were full of confusion.

The boy reacted and explained to her, "What's a mess, picking a fool with amnesia."

"Brother ..."

She gave the boy a scornful look.

He deflated his mouth, stopped paying attention to Jack and looking elsewhere.

To him, he couldn't have too much interest in Jack.

If his sister hadn't insisted, he wouldn't have bothered.

The children around him averted their eyes as most of them had the same idea as the boy.

It was really hard for them to pay much attention to a stranger as these children were just traumatized

by the horror of the village's annihilation.

The fear of being sold into slavery haunted each child.

"It's okay. You just lose your memory temporarily. It's good that you're alive."

She patted his shoulder and comforted him like a young adult.

"Um, thank you."

He nodded. Although he had regained consciousness, his body was still extremely weak.

The only change was that he was no longer so hungry as he felt full and had some strength.

He sat cross-legged in the cage and closed his eyes again.

He had to let himself recover as soon as he could.

Hence, he wouldn't need to sit in the middle and let all the children to keep him warm.

The reason why he closed his eyes was not only to repose, but also couldn't bear to see the children around him who were pitiful and shivering.

Even though he had lost his memory, it didn't mean that he had lost his conscience.

He hadn't lost his judgement of good and bad human nature, and other perceptions and emotions.

Amanda knew that he needed to rest, so she didn't disturb him anymore, but turned around, gathered a few children beside her together and whispered, "All got closer a bit and hug me. We'll swap places later on when my brother didn't notice."

They nodded and stayed close to her.

On the other side, the boy took a look and sighed resignedly.

In fact, such a scene had happened many times along the way after they had been trapped in the cage.

Being the elder brother, he only wanted to protect his sister. Her kindness also left him helpless.

The only good thing he saw was that the children in this cage were in a better state than the children in the other two cages.

Even a corpse had been discarded before from one of the other two cages.

With this contrast, the boy could only turn a blind eye to what Amanda was doing.

At the front of the caravan, "Leader, that guy has woken up," said someone.

The companion who had thrown him into the cage before followed the leader with a little scornful expression.

"What? Are you scared that he'll avenge?"

The leader gave his companion a disdainful glance and laughed, "Don't worry. A man who almost died is still a lamb to the slaughter even if he wakes up. You just have to listen to me. Give him less water and food so that he doesn't die. Even if he is Zenith Harol of Thegiant City, he is definitely unable to revolt."

"What you've said is right!"

This man nodded with a smile, then wiped the snow off his head and said, "But something seems to have happened on the snowy plains. What were the Dragon Cavalry looking for when we came over earlier and met them. Is there really going to have a war again?"

Chapter 974 Dragon Cavalry are Potent at Frontier

The blizzard howled across the snowy plains.

At this moment, the land quaked.

A vast amount of snow rose up into the sky.

The fifty thousand Dragon Cavalry rode across the snowy plains in a domineering manner.

Even the surrounding tribes had never dared to intrude!

As what Achilles White said last time, even if five men of Dragon Cavalry were on patrol, they were

always patrolling the extraterritorial land!

Even a team with five men was so powerful, let alone fifty thousand Dragon Cavalry!

They possessed an absolute deterrent in the snowy plains outside the territory.

They could wipe out the small tribe in a matter of day and turned the territory into a land without master

as long as they wanted.

The snowy plains looked boundless.

The ground quaked and the roars echoed across the snowy plains.

At the forefront of the army, three Golden Guard and Achilles galloped wildly alongside each other.

“Sergeant White, are you sure that Jack is coming this way?”

One of the Golden Guard inquired loudly and his voice barely drowning out the sound of blizzard and

sound of thousand horses galloping.

When Zenith knew that Jack and the others were chasing after Shawn, he immediately ordered the three Golden Guard come out of the frontier with fifty thousand Dragon Cavalry.

All they could see was Achilles and a group of The Expendable Wolf were fighting fiercely as well as the foreign soldier who had abandoned their armour and scattered around because their commander had been killed in the battle.

The three Golden Guard immediately led the fifty thousand Dragon Cavalry and straight away crushed The Expendable Wolf and foreign soldier who hadn't yet escaped in a mighty manner.

Afterwards, the fifty thousand Dragon Cavalry were divided into five teams and scattered in all directions to search for Jack.

They were worried that Jack would run away in pursuit of Shawn, so the five teams were scattered in a radial pattern and spread outwards to search for him. Meanwhile, the scale of the teams would ensure that they wouldn't be provoked by foreigner tribes.

However, the final result was beyond everyone's expectation!

Nothing had been found after searching for fifty kilometres!

Then, Achilles ordered all the soldiers to track the direction where Jack chased after Shawn.

Although Achilles was the Sergeant, he was the former Chief Guard after all. His friendship among the

Golden Guard was still there.

What's more, he was the only one left in this battle apart from Jack who had gone missing.

No one knew better than him that what had actually happened during the battle!

However, now that the Dragon Cavalry had reunited and tracked another fifty kilometres. They still

didn't find him, even the Golden Guard couldn't help and had no ideas.

"Yes!"

Achilles's brow was furrowed as his gaze looked solemn, "I'm not sure that if they have shifted their

route again after they ran out of my sight."

"This ..."

The three Golden Guard looked at each other with some apprehension.

One of them said, "I don't think so as that's more than enough to chase Shawn down through a

hundred kilometres distance. All of us had tracked such a large area and this situation is unlikely to

happen.”

“There’s Skyline Mountain if going further on.”

Another Golden Guard said in a deep voice.

As soon as he finished saying, Achilles suddenly said, “Let’s go there!”

The three Golden Guard looked at each other and showed their approval.

As Golden Guard, they were clear about the identity of Jack as Chief Guard and how much Zenith really valued Jack.

His disappearance had already been reported to Zenith, but there was no response.

They were also clear that it would definitely make Zenith exasperated if they return back after only searching for a hundred kilometres.

They could only find him at any costs even if this snowy plain was lifted. Even if they couldn’t find Jack,

Zenith wouldn’t be very furious as at least they had shown their attitudes.

“The front side will be the boundary line again.”

A Golden Guard said and waved his hand to call for the correspondent behind him.

Afterwards, a loud and powerful sound of loudspeaker echoed across the stormy sky.

“Dragon Cavalry is crossing the border! All of you must not resist. We’re now informing you that those who didn’t abide by this order will be killed without mercy!”

It was so overbearing!

This was an undisguised hegemony!

Only Dragon Cavalry dared to be so overbearing in the snowy plains outside the territory.

Even if The Hun Royal Palace didn’t dare to do so when crossing the borders of some tribes.

However, this fifty thousand Dragon Cavalry not only crossed it, but swept across it with their war horses!

This hegemony was forged since Zenith led the Dragon Cavalry with supreme merit power!

In the distance, there were Scout who had seen this astounding scene.

The shout of Dragon Cavalry rang out...

“Retreat! Retreat immediately!”

The leader of the scout squad instantly passed an order and looked terrified as he drew rein and returned back to tribe.

“Damn! Crazy! What the hell do these Dragon Cavalry want to do?”

“What the hell are they doing? They’re blatantly charging into our tribe without showing respect to us!

Do they want to start another war?”

“Leader, let’s report this matter to chief!”

Among the scout squad, there were some people who were shocked, some were speculating and some were suggesting their ideas.

The leader of scout squad took out his communication instrument without hesitation and contacted the tribe.

Hundreds of kilometres away, a vast city with wooden fence loomed above the snowy plains.

Compared to the cities of The Hun Royal Palace, these cities which were built entirely of wooden bars looked a little frosty.

At the same time.

Inside a palace which was located in the centre of the cities.

A middle-aged strong man in a beast robe hurriedly entered the palace.

Facing the chief who was sitting above the palace and dealing with the affairs, the strong man knelt down on one knee, "Chief, here's an urgent news! The fifty thousand Dragon Cavalry have appeared six hundred kilometres away and have stormed into the interior of our territory, seemingly wanting to cross our border!"

Boom!

The chief who was handling his affairs seemed to be struck by lightning and his body trembled.

The pen in his hand fell onto the desk.

His face was full of fear as he looked up nervously at the middle-aged man, "What... what do they want? Lend it to them, lend it to them. The fifty thousand Dragon Cavalry are enough to destroy our tribe. Let them pass as long as our tribe can be safe!"

As he said in an urgent tone, he was trembling in fear.

Even when he spoke this, a lot of sweats were oozing from his forehead.

This was the intimidating power of Dragon Cavalry!

They were potent and they were the only king!

The same scene had occurred as Achilles and the three Golden Guard led the Dragon Cavalry through

one tribe after another. It happened in turn as the army continued to ride towards Skyline Mountain ...

Since last night, these tribes which were closest to Thegiant City had been haunted by the nightmare which Dragon Cavalry brought.

The horses crossed the border with just a notice.

All the chiefs of the tribes were all drowning in the fear!

No one dared to stop them!

No one dared to block them!

Chapter 975 One Hundred Thousand People Marched into The Snowfield

It was in the Thegiant City.

As the three Golden Guards and the fifty thousand armies marched out the city, the entire city was under martial law.

A gloomy haze enveloped the Thegiant City.

Everybody from all military ranks knew that it was a serious matter!

Of course, most of the armies realized that the matter was serious, especially for Commander Shawn who was the betrayer in the military.

It was inside the Commander's room.

Zenith was sitting in front of the desk. His expression was cold and grim as he frowned.

He was still smoking even though the lit cigarette on his mouth had been extinguished.

He had maintained this posture for a long time.

It was until then.

"Commander!"

A voice outside the door awoke Zenith.

"Come in."

Zenith said calmly.

The snow came in at first when the door was opened.

It was followed by a Golden Guard walking into the room and his face was sullen.

"Is there any news?" Zenith frowned and asked.

The Golden Guard shook his head with a gloomy gaze. Then, he saluted with hands folded and asked,

"But there is a strange situation in the territory."

After a pause, the Golden Guard said, "The scout reported that many unfamiliar caravans have

appeared in the Northern Territory overnight, as well as a small troop of well-trained armies!”

“Hmm?!”

There was a change in Zenith’s expression.

He was very clear about the actual situation in the Northern Territory since he had stayed there for many years while conquering the territory.

It was due to the battle and the complications of the foreign tribes outside the territory.

As a result, those who travelled to the Northern Territory to trade with the foreign tribes outside the territory were all bold and courageous. It would not be exaggerated to claim that they were earning money with their heads tied to their belts.

Now, there were many unfamiliar caravans in the Northern Territory. Even though the Northern Territory

was not a gold mine but a lion’s den, the implication of their appearance was obviously weird.

Moreover, there was a small troop of well-trained armies.

“They are all heading towards the outer territory!”

The Golden Guard said in an extremely deep voice, “According to the statistics summarized by the

scouts, fifty thousand people have already crossed the border of the territory and headed straight into the snowfield outside the territory overnight.”

Fifty thousand people?!

Even Zenith could not help but feel slightly surprised to hear this amount, then he mocked himself, “I have stayed in the Northern Territory for such a long time, but it is my first time ever to encounter so many people entering the snowfield outside the territory. Having lost of a person indeed creates a commotion.”

“Lost a person? Commander means...”

The Golden Guard trembled as a huge wave was surging in his heart, but he still could not help but open his mouth to ask.

However, it was before he finished uttering the words.

Zenith frowned and smiled, “Who do you think we have lost in our military?”

“Chief Guard Hughes!”

The Golden Guard’s guess was confirmed and his gaze became serious at this moment.

One person was missing and this caused fifty thousand people to head towards the snowfield outside the territory.

How great...was this impact?

Zenith shrugged his shoulders, "Just let them go as many as they want. Besides that, order Achilles and the three Golden Guards to lead the fifty thousand armies of the Dragon Cavalry and conquer the nearest tribes from the Thegiant City. Also, taking Skyline Mountain as the border to invade directly across the territory. It is time to let them know the strength of the Dragon Cavalry, otherwise one another Coalition Order, all these rebellious clowns will flock and surrender to the Hun Royal Palace."

"Yes, commander!"

He waited until the Golden Guard had left.

Zenith only then raised his hand and massaged his swollen temples. Meanwhile, he reignited the cigarette on his mouth.

After he had received the news, he had not replied to Achilles and them because he had some concerns in his mind.

He could even surmise whose force it was belonged to without investigating the caravans as well as

the small troop of armies that had headed to the outer territory.

Behind Jack, there were only two forces that could raise fifty thousand people to head towards the outer territory overnight!

The Hughes Family!

The Grand Freemasons!

But he was different from Patrick and Isaac.

Patrick and Isaac were able to raise fifty thousand people to the outer Northern Territory overnight without any concerns just because of Jack's disappearance.

However, he had a lot of concerns when he raised fifty thousand armies to rescue.

The Coalition Order was like a sharp sword lying above the sky.

As soon as it fell, even Zenith would not be sure of resisting it.

With such great pressure on him, his every move and decision would affect the Thegiant City, the Dragon Cavalry, the Northern Territory, and even the entire inner territory!

Since he was Jack's senior, he was equally worried about Jack's disappearance.

However, he was also the God of War in this Northern Territory!

If he still acted rashly and considered his personal relationship at this moment, the cost he had to pay would be this Northern Territory!

Therefore, he had not replied to Achilles and them immediately after receiving the news.

But now he knew that Patrick and the Grand Freemasons had already taken actions, his pressure had been greatly reduced.

The fifty thousand armies of the Dragon Cavalry had already marched out. It was also a good opportunity to show off the might and courage of the Dragon Cavalry thoroughly while taking the advantage to search for Jack's whereabouts.

It was to astound and frighten everybody!

With this trip to the outer territory, it could also terrify those foreign tribes of the Coalition Order who did

not know the truth!

"Master, Zenith has a huge responsibility for the country. Please forgive your disciple for not able to protect Jack properly and not able to command three hundred thousand armies to search for him

outside the territory.”

Zenith rubbed his face and leaned backward in his chair. Also, he raised his head and closed his eyes.

If it was before the Coalition Order had appeared.

He would definitely have commanded three hundred thousand armies to head straight into the Northern

Territory for Jack’s disappearance.

Not to mention scraping a layer of the ground outside the territory, he would even dare to force the

foreign tribes to lift ten layers of the ground and search for Jack together.

But things had changed over time.

The outer territory was once a mess.

However, the foreign tribes outside the territory were now progressing towards consolidation secretly

and clenching their heavy fists.

He had to be really careful!

It was overnight.

Achilles and the three Golden Guards led fifty thousand armies of the Dragon Cavalry, rampaging

through the outer territory.

The caravans formed by fifty thousand people were like stars scattering into the snowfield of the outer territory.

It was like two thunderbolts striking down.

It completely caused the foreign tribes outside the territory to blast into a frenzy.

There must be something fishy when things got weird!

However, the foreign tribes were still unaware of the truth and did not know the actual purpose of the fifty thousand people who had suddenly appeared on the snowfield.

Due to this reason, the foreign tribes were all in fear and panic after they had received the news.

It was even though the Coalition Order had bonded the foreign tribes into a single rope.

Yet, this also led the foreign tribes to set aside their conflicts before and collaborate with each other.

The large foreign tribes were able to suppress their fear towards Zenith and the Dragon Cavalry.

However, the smaller foreign tribes and even the medium ones might not be able to do so!

After being dominated by Zenith and the Dragon Cavalry on the snowfield for so many years, some foreign tribes had actually engraved this fear onto their bones and melted it into their blood.

It was when the one hundred thousand people marched into the snowfield.

The Hun Royal Palace also received the news.

“Medea, what do you think about this matter?”

The Hun King was hesitant with a sense of astonishment in his gaze, “Fifty thousand armies of the

Dragon Cavalry have suddenly rampaged across the snowfield to the south of Skyline Mountain. Also,

fifty thousand people from the inner territory have flooded directly into this harsh and cold snowfield.

This is definitely not a good thing.”

“Father, merely just one hundred thousand people, are you worried that the Hun Royal Palace will be

subverted?”

Medea leaned lazily on the bed as she covered her body with a thick furry quilt. However, she was

holding her phone and playing the video clip of Jack’s bloody battle that Timur had captured and sent to

her before he died.

However, she was obsessed with Jack and stared at the video clip constantly.

When would such a man belong to me?

Chapter 976 People Can Still Start Their Life Again If They Are Alive

The Hun King was silent and did not say anything.

However, the silence at this moment agreed with Medea's words tacitly.

He was indeed worried that the Hun Royal Palace might be subverted!

Ever Since Zenith appeared and led the three hundred thousand armies of the Dragon Cavalry to
rampage across the snowfield and astound the foreign tribes.

On the snowfield, even the Hun King was afraid of battling against Zenith and the three hundred
thousand armies of the Dragon Cavalry.

It was on the battlefield.

Had there ever been any troops that faced a fully modernized steel Lion Troop and could destroy it
boldly with just merely using cold weapons?

Only Zenith Harol!

Only the Dragon Cavalry!

This time, if it was not his daughter, Medea who was born with unrivalled strength and had united the
foreign tribes, thus allowing the Hun King to march his armies southward and enjoy the vast fertile land
under the warm sunshine. Otherwise, he would never really have the intention to move southward.

The outsiders might think that the Hun King was the one who controlled and united the foreign tribes
this time.

However, those who knew the real story were clear that the actual person who united the foreign tribes
was his daughter who had just turned twenty!

Even the Hun King had always acted upon Medea's advice in this matter of uniting the foreign tribes.

It was when seeing Medea staring at the video clip on her phone obsessively.

The Hun King sighed helplessly.

He knew clearly that Medea did not concern about the fifty thousand armies of the Dragon Cavalry who
were rampaging across the snowfield and also the fifty thousand people who had suddenly marched
into the snowfield.

It was just then...

"Medea, does this man really attract you so much?"

The Hun King narrowed his eyes and asked.

Medea flashed her eyes infatuatedly for a few moments before putting down her phone with a gentle

smile.

She was really pretty.

Incomparably pretty and enchanting in the world.

Even just a simple action, the way she raised her hands or moved her feet was absolutely alluring.

“Father, this man does attract me.”

Medea shrugged her shoulders and smiled helplessly, “It is just a pity that the capture failed this time. I

still need to wait for another long time before I can get this man. I’m really angry.”

Before finished speaking her words, Medea wrinkled her beautiful nose.

Even if she was angry, she still looked extremely charming.

Medea shrugged her shoulders after taking a deep breath, “Father, I want to spend some time taking a

walk outside.”

Taking a walk?

The Hun King was startled for a moment. Just because he had not captured Jack this time, he had

made Medea so bored that she wanted to take a walk outside?

It seemed that Medea really had a strong desire for Jack!

The Hun King hesitated for a moment and said, "Wait for another two days until those crazy armies of the Dragon Cavalry retreat to the Thegiant City, then only you take a walk outside."

"I'm not going to another tribe. I'm just hanging around the nearby cities in the Hun."

Medea shrugged her shoulders and smiled cheerfully, "Besides that, father, don't worry too much about those fifty thousand crazy armies of the Dragon Cavalry. Zenith may have already known about the Coalition Order. He has suddenly sent his armies to rampage across the snowfield this time, it is just to show off his might and astound the nearest tribes from the Thegiant City. It is harmless for us, the foreign tribes. Instead, it is not father who should be worried about Zenith and the Dragon Cavalry. But it is Zenith who should be worried about the foreign tribes to unite together."

The words were simple and concise, but straight to the point.

She almost spoke of Zenith's intention halfway correctly.

Of course, the other half was that Zenith did really want to find Jack!

It was just that this was a secret!

Since the day Jack stepped into the Thegiant City and decided to conserve his strength, it became a

top secret that was only kept among Zenith and the Twelve Golden Guard!

Even Medea had united the foreign tribes by herself and was regarded as the most beautiful woman of the Wolf.

She could not guess that the man obsessed by her was actually the Chief Guard of the Dragon Cavalry and was Zenith's junior.

She would not even associate the fifty thousand armies of the Dragon Cavalry rampaging across the snowfield with the search for a new recruit!

The Hun King's eyes flashed and his originally apprehensive mind became peaceful at the moment he heard Medea's words.

The Hun King stroked his beard and smiled, "In this case, do whatever you want for these few days.

Rest early and you will get what you deserve one day."

It was when the Hun King had left.

Medea resumed her languid posture and lifted the quilt gently. She exposed her fair slender right leg as her right finger softly traced along her crystal-like skin. Her sharp gaze turned loyal gradually, "The Wolf is above, I hope that man will come to me soon."

After she finished speaking, Medea closed her eyes and she bit her red lips with her flawless white teeth.

...

It was in the snow.

Slavery Convoy moved forward rapidly.

The cage shook violently with the bumps on the way.

“Hungry...so hungry...”

Jack did not stay in the centre all the time. At this moment, he was sitting on the outer side and

shielding the children from the snow and wind with his huge body.

Although he had lost his memory, he was clear that he was an adult and there was a group of children

in front of him.

If he had always been in the centre, he would have definitely gained the “most comfortable” warmth.

However, his life was saved by this group of children!

His gratitude for their kindness was engraved in his bone.

However, his gaze was wandering as he kept murmuring with his dry lips.

He was an adult but these people from slavery convoy had given him far less food and water than this group of children.

This made the energy gained by him was simply not enough to maintain his physical recovery. Instead, he could merely gasp for breath.

Jack was already slightly unconscious under the cold and hunger.

It was in the centre of the group of children.

The boy hugged Amanda tightly but Amanda was worried about Jack.

It was after looking around.

Amanda was sure that nobody from slavery convoy looked at them. Then, he took out a small piece of bun from his pocket quietly.

The bun was so small that it was only the size of a walnut.

However, this was what Amanda had saved from her own food by trying his best to endure his hunger.

“Amanda...”

The boy frowned and stared at Amanda sternly, “Is it worth it for you to give your pitiful food to

someone older like him?”

“It is worth it.”

Amanda smiled as he sniffled and said seriously, “Grandma has said before that we must be kind. He is already injured and these people still don’t give him food and water. If this goes on, he will die and won’t even be able to become a slave.”

The boy’s gaze turned slightly indifferent.

He snorted heavily at Amanda’s words.

Then, he turned his head around to another side and did not stop Amanda.

Amanda stuck his tongue out and moved quietly from the centre of the children to Jack. He handed the small piece of bun to Jack’s mouth carefully.

Then, he said softly, “Hey, eat this to survive. Grandma has taught me that people can still start their life again if they are alive. But if they die, then there is nothing left. Even if becoming slaves, there is still a bright future as long as we are alive...”

He just finished speaking.

Jack jerked his body suddenly.

His originally vacant and wandering gaze suddenly became focused and was blazing.

It was the sudden change.

It frightened Amanda as his small and weak body trembled violently and he almost screamed out.

Chapter 977 Forces that Survived the Cruel and Desperate Situation

The next second.

Jack swallowed the bun in pieces that Amanda handed to his mouth.

He didn't even chew it as he directly swallowed it into his stomach.

"Thanks, thank you..."

Jack said gratefully.

Amanda smiled as she said, "Sir, why are you thanking me? I didn't help you to do anything."

Jack was stunned.

There was only Amanda's look in his burning gaze.

People who were in the most desperate and helpless situation would feel like they were shined by the

warm sun even though there was only a little bit of sunshine.

And now Amanda gave Jack such feelings!

Even Jack didn't know why Amanda's words just now gave him such great motivation and let him wake up suddenly.

When Amanda said the words just now, he felt like the words were suddenly engraved onto his blank mind.

That feeling of empathy made him suddenly stay strong for a moment.

"Sir, you should come here to warm yourself. Here, I will help you."

Amanda slightly pulled Jack.

Jack shook his head, "I am fine. I can still bear with it."

However, Amanda wrinkled her nose and showed an angry look as she said firmly, "Sir, you shouldn't try to act strong. The strong wind and snow of this big snowfield could freeze a human to death. It could even freeze yaks and bears to death."

"Hey, come in."

A boy squeezed himself out of the group of children. He pushed Jack into the group of children while

he harshly pushed Amanda's into the group of children.

Then he showed his back to everyone while folding his arms, sitting, and closing his eyes. He looked cold and detached as he said, "Blocking the wind and snow is what a man should do. Amanda, why are you acting strong?"

"Brother..."

Amanda was stunned.

The boy said the words without turning his head back, "It's fine. Everyone will take shifts to stay in the outer area. My sister was right. Even though we are slaves, we are still alive. If we are frozen to death, we are not even qualified to be slaves."

Although the children swapped their positions from time to time after Amanda requested.

At the moment, the words that the boy had said still let the group of children feel glad. Glowing light could be seen in their eyes.

The scene in the cage had made Jack look nervous.

He slowly raised his head to see the situation in the two cages at the back. He slightly frowned.

The situation in the other two cages was not as peaceful as in this cage.

They didn't support each other or stay in a group to keep themselves warm.

They showed a situation that the strongest people would live and they would gather together.

It could be seen that the stronger kids were occupying the most central place while the weaker kids were sitting at the edge. They were suffering the coldest wind and snow as they were directly exposed.

In the strong wind and heavy snow.

Those weaker kids were shivering as they were frozen. Even frost could be seen on their hair and eyebrows. They curled up themselves while clenching their teeth and bearing with it silently.

This scene had clearly shown the cruel situation that the weak people would be the prey of the strong people.

After Jack saw this, his eyes looked confused.

Compare to the situation in their cage, the other two cages were showing another version of "deathmatch".

However, Jack closed his eyes after a while.

He was clear that he was a prisoner and he couldn't recover his strength.

He couldn't do anything to save everyone at this point.

Other than enduring the current situation and protecting Amanda and these children in the cage, there was really nothing he could do.

No. Even he himself had to rely on Amanda and her brother to protect him.

...

The next three days.

For three whole days, Achilles White and three Golden Guards had led 50,000 soldiers from Dragon Cavalry. After receiving Zenith Harol's reply and orders, not only did Dragon Cavalry move to the bottom part of the Skyline Mountain, they also directly moved from the southern part of the Skyline Mountain to the other end along the road.

The strong wind and heavy snow were quickly enough to hide the traces.

The hope of finding Jack was getting slimmer and slimmer.

Achilles and the three Golden Guards had the same thought.

Even if they couldn't accomplish their first goal.

They had to perfectly accomplish the second goal that was set by Zenith.

Achilles and the three Golden Guards were clear about the Coalition Order.

When Zenith replied and ordered them, they had identified Zenith's intention.

Since they were making a deterrence, they should make a complete deterrence!

With Dragon Calvary's dominance and military power, it could deter the lowly tribes and made them terrified.

At the same time, four of them were also not willing to return to the city as they wanted to continue looking for Jack.

"Sergeant White, could Jack have chased Shawn to Skyline Mountain?"

They had moved along the road to search for him.

However, they still found nothing.

Even if Jack chased after Shawn to kill him.

50,000 soldiers of Dragon Calvary moved along the road and searched the place thoroughly. Even if there was an accident, the warhorses' hoof would have kicked out the corpse.

"Shouldn't be. No one dares to enter Skyline Mountain in this season."

Achilles shook his head. However, his eyes blinked and he became indecisive. Suddenly, his tone became serious, "If they really entered Skyline Mountain, then there is really no hope. God wants Jack to die."

When Jack chased after Shawn and left, he was in a crazy state.

Under this state, he had no sanity at all.

Shawn who was running for his life would naturally lose his rationality.

One was chasing and one was escaping. The fact that two of them ran into Skyline Mountain could really happen!

The words had made the three Golden Guards' faces look sullen and serious.

However, Achilles rubbed the snow on his face and sighed, "We will keep moving. If we really couldn't find him, we could only give up for now. That guy... wouldn't die easily."

The three Golden Guards could feel how helpless was Achilles when he said the words.

The words were like him comforting himself and giving himself a glimmer of hope in this desperate situation.

When Dragon Calvary was moving between every territory of the tribes.

The people that the Hughes family and Grand Freemasons had sent out were moving to the snowfield

like scattered star fall. They were searching for Jack in a secretive but more cautious way.

They didn't only search for him in the local. A group of traveling merchants also secretly asked about

the matter when they were making trades with the tribes.

However, the message that was sent back to Patrick Hughes and Isaac Wells was also... no clues!

At late night.

Patrick couldn't fall asleep. He leaned on a chair and his face looked tired.

Since Jack disappeared, he, as a father, had not had a good sleep.

While dealing with the Hughes family's matters, he was also anxiously waiting for the message.

Therefore, the periods of sleep he had in the past few days were only naps after he was exhausted.

However, when he closed his eyes, he woke up quickly.

He looked at the message that was sent back by every team that he sent out on a computer.

Patrick had a feeling as if he was slowly falling into the abyss, "Jack, where are you?"

At the foreign country.

It was daytime at the moment.

Isaac's face looked sullen and serious as he sat on a chair. He was holding a cup of tea in his hand.

The tea had been cold but he hadn't taken a sip.

Carlos Juan Yales who was beside him was doing the same.

After a long while.

Isaac said with a deep voice, "Mr. Yales, should we... continue to send out more forces to search?"

However, Carlos smiled helplessly, "50,000 people were sent to the snowfield. They have been sledding around the place every day but they still couldn't find Jack. What is the point of sending more people there?"

After that, Carlos sighed, "It is almost polar night at the snowfield, right? Send this order. The searching team of Grand Freemasons will continue to search until the polar night reaches. If he still couldn't be found, then retreat immediately!"

chapter 978 The Royal Palace's Thirteen Cities

At the Hun Royal Palace.

Thirteen lofty cities stood on the vast snowy plains.

The thirteen cities of the Royal palace were the pinnacle of power among the coalition.

It was also the most prosperous place in the whole of the coalition at the snowy plains of the outskirts.

Over the course of history, the Hun's Royal palace's position was growing weaker in the coalition.

But the Hun Royal Palace was still the largest tribe on the snowy plains of the outskirts to date.

As a weak Kingdom was still stronger than a single tribe, this was very obvious in the Hun Royal

Palace and the coalition.

For the Royal Palace's thirteen cities, except for the capital, surrounded by the twelve cities. The twelve

cities had become a haven where people of the coalition trade and made a living.

In these twelve cities, there was everything.

Food, clothing, horses, ammunition, slaves... and so on.

Every city was bustling with activity.

The streets of one of the cities were filled with stalls in front of shops with all sorts of goods. As vendors

and owners peddled on and on.

There was a constant flow of people and traffic.

The streets were also cleared of snow by slaves, and there were patrol units of the Hun Royal Palace,

threading through the crowd.

“Phew... it’s really been a while since I’ve been out and about.”

Medea was wrapped in a fur robe, as her superb figure was completely concealed under the thick and large fur robe.

To hide her identity, Medea had even put on special make-up and spotted many freckles on her face just so she looked hideous.

It was the only option.

Ever since the age of sixteen, her beauty had been known throughout the Hun Royal Palace.

Once she’s on the streets, it was bound to cause a stir throughout the city, drawing crowds of different tribes from different cities.

She wanted to have a nice break, not another unnecessary stir-up.

“Medea, you don’t have to put on such hideous make-up. Isn’t it nice to be envied by everyone?”

Behind her was a female guard responsible for the safety of Medea. As she saw the make-up of Medea, she was puzzled.

Medea shook her head, “I don’t like being watched out there as if I’m a monkey. A woman’s beauty is

only for herself to keep, as for the others, they can have nothing of it.”

The female guard was speechless.

As Medea walked up to a stall filled with all sorts of things.

Medea picked up a perfume bottle, examined for a moment, and then proceeded to open the cap and sniffed.

The stall was owned by a female vendor, as that point, she smiled attentively and said, “Ma’am, this is the genuine Chanel perfume. I’d asked someone to go through a lot of trouble to get it. The fragrance....”

It was a lengthy and detailed introduction.

This scene, however, seemed absurd and somewhat bizarre.

As the Chanel perfume was a luxury item and it was clearly from a modern origin.

Yet, the way they were sold was so primitive as it was comparable to the ancient times. Combining the two together made it feel so out of place.

But this was the norm of the snowy plains of the outskirts.

Because of the extreme environment, it had caused the snowy plains of the outskirts to be very isolated.

Because of the snowstorm made many items really hard for ordinary people to get their hands on.

So much so that the luxury goods obtained with high cost were only sold in the most primitive way, setting up a stall.

But it was no doubt that these goods were absolutely sought-after in the snowy plains.

And of course, the stalls were only for ordinary people who had some capital to acquire goods from the outside world.

Those plutocrats of the major tribes had been able to sell their goods in a way that was no different from the outside world with shops, online auctions and auctions houses...

Of course, these were also aimed at the upper class of the coalition. And the prices were also far exceeded those that still used stalls.

But for the upper class of the coalition, the price didn't matter anymore. It's the feeling of being the upper class and the atmosphere that counts.

"This should be worth a slave, right?"

Medea put down the Chanel perfume and asked curiously.

The female owner shook her head, "Two slaves, but if ma'am really wants it, I can give you an offer.

For just one slave, the perfume can be yours to take."

Medea shook her head. She then turned around and left

After she had left for a while, the owner said helplessly, "These tribes on the outskirts have suffered so

much from the harsh environment. A bottle of Chanel perfume is sold at the sky-high price of a slave.

For me, I can buy this perfume at ease. While all these people have to pay a huge price."

There was some pity in her words.

But her eyes, at that moment, were ablaze with fire, filled with determination.

As she clenched her fists, as if she was making a vow, "One day, I will bring the coalition to the south,

to the land that is fertile and full of potential. And show them that this is how to live rather than to

survive."

The female guard, who was behind Medea, her eyes were filled with respect.

Looking at Medea's back, she was in incomparable awe.

Who wouldn't want to bring their tribes south to find a better place to live and to feel the warm sunshine?

But the coalition on the snowy plains were used to waging wars against each other ever since ancient times. This only made matters worse as they slowly crippling each other. Even before Medea's appearance, the coalition still thought that with the power of one single tribe, they could conquer both Thegiant city and the three-hundred thousand strong Dragon Cavalry in order for the people to move southwards.

The selfishness between the tribes could be seen here in the best possible way.

But the appearance of Medea was to change the situation and gap the feud between the tribes in the coalition. To stop the internal conflict and initiate the combined effort of moving southward.

"Medea's point of view was worthy of the Wolf appellation. With such a point of view, hasn't it already surpassed all those coalition's tribe leaders? Even the king couldn't reach such level."

This was what the female guard had thought about.

Ring... ring...

In the distance, in the direction of the city gates, came the sound of horses galloping and bells.

“Hmm? Are there new slaves arriving?”

Medea raised her eyebrows with some interest.

The female guard smiled back and said, “Medea, it is utmost important to have slaves coming in every day in the twelve cities.”

Slaves were an important thing on the snowy plains of the outskirts.

They could be used as livestock, currency, and something else...

“Forget it, let’s go see something else.”

Medea shifted her gaze and shrugged. She then grabbed the female guard’s hand and pulled her towards a nearby shop, “Come with me, I wanna see some purses. It’s been a while and I’ve been longing for some purses. Not sure if they’ll have that limited edition this time around.”

The street in the distance.

The bells rang as the caravan moved forward.

The pedestrians backed away to make room.

As the caravan moved slowly forward.

And in the middle of the caravan, there were three cages full of children. Jack was sitting inside the frontmost cage.

As the caravan travelled along the street.

The pedestrians around them showed no sympathy for the child in the cage.

Instead, their eyes had glowed with excitement.

“Young slaves? All hail Wolf. Finally, we have been waiting for this. I wonder when the auction will take place.”

“Three whole wagons of child slaves. Oh my God, I’m going to get my hands on them this time. That little girl must be mine!”

“Hahaha... it must be a busy day in our auction house. But why is there a grown-ass man in the cage at the front?”

...

There was a lot of chatter.

But soon, someone noticed Jack in the cage.

After all, with all children in all three cages, he, as an adult, stood out from the rest!

“Chief, it looks like we’re going to make a fortune this time. With the way they look, they’ll be fighting fiercely in the auction house later!”

One of the caravan’s companions said excitedly to the leader.

The caravan leader whose face reddened, “Of course, children slaves are always in demand by the coalition in the snowy plains. But that guy with wounds, I don’t think we can fetch a good price.”

The companion replied, “If we can sell him, it’s still worth something anyway, we got him for free, though.”

Chapter 979 A Chaotic Escape

On the street, there was a loud noise.

Within the tribes, a young slave was a sought-after commodity.

There were certainly more possibilities for a young slave than for an adult one.

Some nobles even bought young slaves and educated them to become a kind of maids and pageboys.

Of course, being young was already very lucky for a slave himself.

The average adult slaver, once bought by his master, would do things that no man, not even a beast, could do.

As the convoy inched forward, more and more people flocked to it.

The crowd was very noisy.

Medea, who just entered a luxury store, heard the noise outside and went out of it with the female guard full of curiosity.

“A young slave?!” As Medea saw the scene in the cage, her face, which had a horrible makeup, was covered with a layer of frost, “They are...a pack of beasts!”

Those people...were in trouble!

The guard behind her got pale and looked sympathetically at the people inside the convoy of slaves.

As the daughter of the King of the Hun, Medea never detested the existence of the slaves, but she definitely couldn't accept the existence of young slaves.

That was clear even to the habitant of the Royal City.

That was precisely because of Medea's disgust that the King of the Hun ordered that the young slaves were strictly prohibited in the Royal City.

Anyway, twelve cities outside the Royal Palace were not included in the list.

Usually, during the traffic of slaves, young slaves only appeared in those twelve cities.

Medea also knew that the young slaves' phenomenon was inevitable, therefore after the King of the

Hun ordered the Royal City to ban them, she didn't further investigate that matter.

However, there were twelve cities beyond the Royal City.

When Medea finally stepped out the Royal City to have a walk, she bumped into the scene of the

young slaves' convoy.

As Medea's escort, the female guard knew very well what would happen next!

"The bad nature of the tribes made them create a situation where they could only exist outside the City,

while the natural instinct of the people inside the City already crushed the tribes."

Medea stood there, her hands clenched into fists beneath her sleeves, and she said gnashing her

teeth, "Children have a future, but they are also malleable. Turning children into slaves is the stupidest

way to kill off all their possibilities to have a future, it's simply short-sighted!"

As she finished speaking, the female guard had already gone to Medea's side.

Medea squinted and lowered her voice, "Find a way to free those young slaves."

"I will," the female guard replied bowing her head.

The female guard then walked towards the crowd of onlookers on the street.

Medea was standing on the store's doorway and had a sulky expression. Staring at all those children in the cages who were about to freeze to death, her expression became even colder.

Even the shop owner, who wanted to go out to see the bustle, noticed something wrong on Medea's expression and stood to the door subconsciously.

"Huh?!" Suddenly, Medea gave a surprised voice.

Her eyes sparkled and she stared at the figure in the cage in front.

At that moment, Medea shivered and it was as if her heart missed a few beats.

During the snowstorm, the children in the front cage were clearly better off than those inside the other two cages.

But Medea's attention was caught by an adult figure sitting near the group of children.

That haggard, exhausted and chapped face, at the moment when Medea's eyes were closed, looked like a hammer that severely hit her eyes on.

"Is that really...him?" Medea couldn't help but murmur, her heart was beating fast, her eyes shone, and her whole body shivered incessantly.

All that time, she had been watching repeatedly the video about Jack sent by Timur before his death.

The foreign tribes, in the law of survival in the jungle, also created their greatest esteem for the strong.

It should be in their DNA, even if Medea was not an exception.

Moreover, Medea yearned day and night for Jack to come.

Even Jack, in his cage, looked very flustered. He even had bruises all over his body and his cheeks

were visible emaciated.

Anyway, the attentive gaze of Medea was able to recognize him!

That man in the cage was that one she yearned for a long time, and who made her unable to sleep at

night!

At that moment, there was a whooshing sound!

Amid the din, a loud whistle suddenly echoed.

Medea's eyes shone and she saw the female guard, who was concealed in the crowd, shaking her

hands and throwing out a dart.

That female guard was handpicked by the King of the Hun for her, and her strength was remarkable.

The dart was thrown with such a speed that even the onlookers around the female guard didn't notice it.

Clank!

Amid the din, the dart directly hit the chains on the cage.

With a burst of sparks, the chains of the cage were broken on the spot and fell crash to the ground.

That unexpected scene made the people in the slaves convoy feel immersed into an excited state, as that they didn't even react.

But Jack, Amanda and the other children who were in the cage suddenly got sparkling eyes.

"Amanda, run!"

A boy got up and kicked the door open with a thud.

In a flash, he pulled Amanda and directly jumped off the prison van, and behind him, a group of children also woke up and jumped off the prison van.

All hell broke loose!

Those hungry and cold children, as they saw the chance to survive at that time, fell to the ground one by one, as they were full of force and escaped in all directions like beasts.

Jack's eyes brightened too and, as he watched the children jumping out of the cage, he didn't come forward immediately but stayed behind.

"Brother, there's still him, that man!"

Amanda, dragged along by the boy, looked back in panic at the cage where Jack was.

"Amanda, I'm trying to get you out of here, I don't care about the others!"

The boy held Amanda tightly with his right hand, without stopping.

In a flash, the excited people who were in the slaves convoy finally reacted.

"Get them, get them!"

"It's all money, it's all money!"

"Get them, get them, damn it, why did the cage open all of a sudden?"

A group of people in the slaves' convoy immediately mounted a horse to chase towards the children

who escaped one after another.

And that's when...

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two darts broke the chains of the other two cages.

As the chains slipped, the children inside began to crowd frantically out of the cages.

Compared with Jack's cage, the children in those two cages were more brutal when they tried to escape.

The children who were strong and didn't suffer too much from cold and hunger were simply pushing aside those weaker ones and thrust out of the cages in a violent manner.

Such a squeeze made the situation even more chaotic.

A crowd of onlookers, children who ran, cried and screamed as well as the people of the slaves' convoy running on the horse.

There were also some onlookers with bad intentions who wanted to take advantage of the chaos.

That place was in an uproar, the situation was a complete mess and the clamour got louder.

On the door of the shop, Medea had been observing Jack from beginning to end.

As far as she could see, Jack waited until all the children were out of the cages before finally getting out of the van.

Seeing that scene, Medea's eyes flickered, her heartbeats accelerated and the corners of her mouth

couldn't help but showed an happy smile.

“This man...even in this kind of situation, where a quick step would be vital to flee for his life, gave priority to the children and never gave up with his intention to protect the children...”

Chapter 980 Merciless Kill

The streets were in chaos.

The children scrambled to escape and their cries echoed through the streets.

Their villages had been wiped out and they had witnessed the tragic deaths of their parents in the hands of the men of this caravan.

All of them were unable to survive inside the cages.

But now, the cage was opened and the chance to survive was at hand.

In the face of survival, no matter who they were, they all had an instinctive desire to live.

Even the children in the other two cages were starving and weak, they stumbled out of their cages and ran away in random directions as the scene became chaotic.

Those men of the caravan chased the young slaves down the street as the children were all their property. Each of them could fetch a high price at the auction, so they wouldn't allow the auction to end

in nothing.

The crowd who gathered around them was also scattering and surging in all directions.

In their eyes, the children in the cage were rare treasures.

However, some who were poor and could only watch from afar and unable to auction the young slaves off, were thinking of something else now.

They couldn't get the young slaves in a cage.

But a young slave that has left the cage had no owner now.

Plundering was really the normal affair under the law of jungle.

"Medea, it's done."

After the female guard secretly shattered the chains of the three cages, she immediately returned and reported to her.

She looked up at Medea as she didn't response after waiting for a few seconds.

She was startled.

At this moment, she was staring at the street as if she didn't even notice that the female guard was close at hand.

That kind of obsessive gaze made the female guard startled.

She had followed Medea for a long time, this kind of gazes were always from the warriors of the tribes when they saw her, Medea never showed this kind of gaze to others.

“Medea ...”

She slowly raised her head and called Medea.

Instead, Medea raised her hand and pointed to Jack Hughes on the street, “Look at that man.”

“Is that the only slave in the cage?”

The female guard turned around and looked in the direction, but she frowned and said in confusion,

“He’s so stupid. He doesn’t escape, but still protects behind those children. This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!”

In fact, Jack didn’t escape immediately after jumping out of the cage, but consciously followed behind the children who were running in all directions.

Even he himself wasn’t sure why he acted in such a manner, as if there was always a voice

admonishing him in his mind that the children were weaker and needed more time to escape than he

did!

He wasn't a sage, but he was prompted by that inexplicable emotion which he even wasn't sure of.

"Damn! How dare you run away!"

A thunderous roar crashed behind him.

"No!"

Medea and the female guard who had been watching Jack instantly changed their expressions at the same time.

In the twinkling of an eye, Jack turned back as the roar exploded.

In his line of sight, the leader of the caravan who was riding a strong horse had reached him. The war horse didn't stop but hissed and charged directly towards him.

His eyes narrowed abruptly and sparkled.

As he was about to dodge, his expression looked solemn in an instant.

He lowered his legs with a fury,

Bang!

There was a loud bang.

Jack was directly struck by the war horse, spitted out the blood and flew off.

“Why didn’t he dodge?”

The female guard said in resentment.

With her understanding of martial arts, she knew that Jack clearly had the opportunity to dodge when the war horse charged towards him.

It was simply stupid as he didn’t do so!

However, Medea’s eyes flickered and her bleeding red lips murmured, “The children.”

Children?!

The female guard instantly reacted.

Yes, he could have escaped quickly at the first time relying on the advantage of being an adult, instead he stayed until the end and protected the children when escaping.

At this point, the leader had rushed behind the children who were protected by Jack just now.

In the nick of time, the leader leaned down and grabbed a child with one hand and lifted him high amidst their terrified shrieks.

Then, he roared with his red eyes and a fierce look.

“Stop right there! Anyone who dares to run again will be killed!”

Boom!

Before his voice had died away, he slammed the child in his hand into the children who were running away in front of him, followed by a scream from the child.

All the children fell down, screaming and rolling on the ground.

The child who was thrown out even spurted out a mouthful of blood.

This scene made Medea’s body to tremble. Soon her face turned chilling.

In an instant, a chill suddenly outburst from her body.

The female guard’s expression looked extremely terrified.

At this moment, she even felt the chill completely overpowered the extreme coldness of the blizzard.

“Kill!”

Medea spat out a word from her mouth indifferently.

On the street, the leader threatened them viciously.

Some children who were fleeing in panic were truly frightened. Some who were less courageous

stopped directly in their places and shivered .

As he saw this scene, his mouth curled up in a smug smile.

He knew that this was the right way for them to compromise.

If he hadn't been ruthless and simply chased after them, the consequential damage would have been

far more costly than if he threatened the lives of a few children.

In his eyes, these young slaves were just livestock that used to earn money.

Although a few of them had lost, it was still a profitable trip as most of them were kept.

However, he felt complacent and was unaware that a figure in the midst of the chaos was coming

silently and locking on him with a murderous intent, like a wolf hunting on the snowy plains.

"Those who stay will live, those who are caught will be killed!"

He rode atop the horse and his eyes were scarlet and looked awe-inspiring at this moment.

He locked on a fleeing figure on the street and he was about to drive his horse forward with an arousal

of murderous intent.

"Die!"

There was a loud bellow from the slant.

His expression changed dramatically and a homicidal intent haunted him.

He instinctively turned his head in panic.

In the line of sight, there was a cold flash.

Poof!

The blood splattered.

He froze and sensed a feeling of coldness and wet vaguely on his neck.

He saw a woman in animal robe, fell to the ground lightly like a feather with a sword which the

bloodstain remaining on it.

His vision quickly blurred and eventually faded into darkness.

Plop!

He fell off the horse and became lifeless.

“Ah! He’s dead!”

The chaotic street turned worse with this explosive roar.