

Born Winner 981

Chapter 981 Medea was in Terror

The street was already in disarray.

When this shout rang out, it became even more chaotic and agitated.

In the eyes of these onlookers, the lives of slaves weren't worth mentioning at all.

Even the young slaves ...had no exception!

It was because they had been treated as livestock since they became slaves.

Who would care about the life of a livestock or a young livestock?

However, normal people are different!

The people of the caravan were normal people but not slaves.

The young slaves were considered to be human lives for the onlookers.

They were totally indifferent about killing the livestock.

To kill a human being, that was a different story!

“Kill them all!”

At the entrance of the shop, Medea intended to kill them. As she spat out these words without

hesitation, she was determined and decisive!

What the leader had just done had triggered her madness in her mind.

Whoever had poked the bear must die!

As the people around the shop heard this, they looked at Medea in awful terror.

My God!

Who was she?

How dare she killed someone in Royal Palace?

The moment she passed the order, the female guard pounced upon the people in the surrounding caravan and kill them without hesitation.

Killing people in Royal Palace was indeed a serious crime.

However, the one who gave the order was the daughter of the King of The Hun. What sin ...was she guilty of?

What was more, she was still the Wolf ...in the eyes of the chiefs of all the tribes!

Those who killed a person is a sinner while those who killed ten thousand people is the king.

Thus ...what sin is there when the king killed a few people?

It was enough to prove that the female guard was strong and powerful as she could protect Medea single-handedly.

As Medea passed the order, she straight away swung her sword and killed anyone who came into contact with the caravan, as if a tiger who went into a flock of sheep.

Fresh blood sprayed everywhere.

Miserable screams were heard.

The crowd on the street was shocked.

Everyone was in a state of horror as they watched the blood gushing out like a fountain.

In Royal Palace, murder was a serious crime.

What's more, it was a bloodshed!

"She killed people! She killed people! Where's security guard? Inform security guard immediately!"

"My God! Crazy! This woman must be insane! She's a killer! Killer!"

"Run! She killed people!"

Screams echoed through the entire street like a tidal wave.

As the female guard went on a killing spree, it made all those who were chasing after the young slaves

look back.

Everyone's heart fluttered at the sight of bloodshed.

This also took the pressure off the young slaves who were escaping as the chances of being caught far

less likely.

At this point, the chaotic crowd scattered in all directions and ran wildly.

It was because the caravan had attracted many people to gather around as they crossed the street

earlier.

This led to the accidents which people crowded each other and trampled on each other.

Miserable screams and wails were heard all over the place.

Amidst the chaos, Jack sat up from the ground in pain.

Pain!

It was an indescribable great pain.

He felt like his chest was about to explode after being hit head-on by the war horse.

Now he was even weaker from the impact.

His mouth kept bleeding.

Just as he sat up, he saw the several children who had just been smashed over by the leader.

They were spitting blood and their arms and legs appeared to be broken and twisted.

All of them were lying on the ground, tumbling in pain and wailing in despair.

This scene was so miserable. One could only feel the impact when he had actually seen it with his own eyes.

Jack was stunned.

His expression turned gloomy abruptly and his eyes looked solemn.

“Follow me quickly!”

Medea ran to his side.

She wasn't worried about the safety of the female guard as she dealt with these men easily as if killing chickens and dogs with her strength.

She wasn't worried about the fate of the children either, as the female guard were already on a killing spree and the children would be rescued soon. It wasn't a big deal as she could just order them to reinstate the children when security guard reached.

She had to cherish this hard-won destiny!

Jack whom she had dreamed about had appeared in front of her in such a peculiar way. In her opinion, this was a good opportunity given by Wolf.

If she didn't know to cherish it, then she didn't deserve to be called as Wolf by the Chief of the tribes.

However, she was unable to pull Jack.

She froze for a moment and hurriedly turned around, "What's wrong? Come with me quickly. It's dangerous here. You ..."

She hadn't finished her words.

Then she swallowed the words that were on tip of her tongue.

Her eyes stared at Jack in a daze.

At this moment, he was sitting on the ground and looked wretched. It was even apt to describe him as decadent and shabby.

His weak body that coupled with the impact of the horse, caused him to spit blood from his mouth even though he was sitting motionlessly.

But he still kept a close eye on the children not far away.

There were cries of misery.

They writhed their petite bodies in pain.

The spectre was like a catalyst, quickly growing on his face, as well as the chill that raged rapidly in his eyes.

This glance made Medea's heart throb fiercely for a moment.

She instinctively sensed a hint of terrifying crisis.

"He ..."

In the next second, she saw Jack's bloodstained mouth curved upwards lightly.

Then, her expression gradually getting horrified as she opened her mouth gradually and stopped until the point where a walnut was big enough to be stuffed inside.

"This, this ..."

A trembling voice issued from her mouth.

At this moment, his body began to quiver.

His eyes which were bloodshot, were now rapidly rendering into a red blood colour.

The veins were as if the earthworms, stretched all the way from his neck to his face. All the veins protruded, making his appearance to be hideous and terrifying.

At the same time, Medea let go of him in fear and staggered backwards in panic.

She gazed at him and she even saw the bloodshed churning behind him and the bones surging as if a million ghosts were crying.

The evilness was more like countless sharp needles that locked on Medea in an instant.

“Kill ...”

The next second, a hoarse voice came out of his mouth which was full of blood.

Bang!

His right hand smashed the ground brazenly and he bounced up with the force.

Then, he turned around and dashed towards the people of caravan in the distance like Killer God.

He had rushed out some distance away.

She trembled and her face was full of shock and fear. Her body went limp and she directly sat down on the ground with her eyes fixating on him. Compared to the previous infatuation, she had more intense

curiosity now.

“Roar!”

On the street, a roar exploded and made the land quake.

A man on his war horse was debating whether to chase after the young slaves or stay behind and fight against the female guard who had suddenly appeared with his companions.

A deafening roar rang out.

This man felt a chill run through his body.

Out of the corner of his eyes, he could sense that someone was approaching him.

He hurriedly lowered his head and saw Jack who had rushed close to him with a ferocious look.

Jack who was the Killer God didn't even hesitate for a moment.

When he came close to the war horse, he leapt up and kicked the neck of the war horse as if the python was moving.

The horse gave a neigh.

At the same time, there was a sound of its neck bone breaking.

The war horse fell straight down to the ground.

The man on the back of the war horse screamed in horror and was thrown away directly.

However, as he hadn't yet fallen to the ground, he saw Jack who looked hideous was charging towards him.

The moment Jack rushed in front of him, he kicked the man's back as fast as lightning.

Bang!

This powerful kick straight away broke his spine and he turned lifeless before he could land and let out a scream.

Chapter 982 Exhausted Escape

The man flew up and fell to the ground together with his horse as Jack struck them in mid-air.

This scene was much more intense and breathtaking than when the female guard was killing everywhere with her sword.

Moreover, when Jack attacked the man, all the spectators who were scarily running around looked at

Jack in dismay. They all stopped on the spot and watched him in horror.

Not far away from Jack, the man from the slave convoy and his warhorse lay dead on the ground.

Everyone who saw the scene was so intimidated that sent chills down their spines.

'Is... Is he human?'

"My God, are my eyes playing tricks with me? He killed the horse with one kick, and killed a man with another kick in mid-air?"

"I, I think my eyes are playing tricks with me too. My goodness, how can a slave be this powerful? If he is that strong, how did he become a slave?"

"His face is so creepy! By the name of Wolf, is that the devil?"

All of the spectators screamed in fear.

As for Jack.

He did not stop. He had gone into a state of bewitchedness because of what happened to the children.

Therefore, even his body was in extreme exhaustion, he could still demonstrate the overwhelming power.

Jack didn't stop and move like a phantom towards the other men of the slave convoy.

Without any fancy moves or words.

He was not as swift and ritzy as the female guard who killed the other man with just one slice.

Jack only demonstrated the maximum amount of bloodlust brutality and domineering force.

With his punches and kicks, he killed the men and horses from the slave convoy as though presenting an art-like butchering performance in front of everyone!

In his bewitched mode, Jack's punches and kicks were filled with a colossal force, absolutely powerful and terrifying!

The only difference between Jack and the female when they were killing people was...

The person who was killed by the female guard could at least let out a cry.

But when Jack killed them, they...could not even let out a cry in time.

That was because, Jack's immense power and the combat capabilities that he demonstrated were far too horrifying, as though a demon had unleashed its full power, terrorizing mankind. The streets were already in a mess and chaos, and after seeing what Jack had done, it had even fallen into total mayhem. People ran around, stepping on each other; screaming and wailing could be seen everywhere on the streets.

After the initial impact, in just a dozen seconds, everyone was shocked by the indiscernible horror.

The slaughterous female slayer.

The demon-like horrifying slave.

Everyone ran from their lives from the massacre that was going on in the streets.

But then, there were exceptions.

And that was Medea!

Medea paled face was stunned as she watched Jack, who was still killing and slaughtering everyone.

At this moment, her body trembled uncontrollably, and even the corners of her eyes and mouth were shivering in fear.

She sat on the ground, shocked and flustered.

It's not that she didn't want to stand up, but at this moment, she felt as if her body had been stripped of its strength, and she could not stand up on her own.

"Is... this a scene from the battlefield?"

Medea opened her red lips slightly and spoke, as though she had used up all her strength just to say this sentence.

From the video footage that Timur had sent before he died, Medea saw how vehement and formidable

Jack he was as swept through the battlefield. She was amazed and admired what Jack had done.

However, there was a difference between video and reality.

From the video footage, she could clearly feel Jack's domineering force.

However, in reality, when she saw Jack slaughtering people like pigs with her own eyes, she fell into a spine-chilling terror.

Like a demon roaming through the battlefield, wrapped in a mountain of corpses, with his overpowering and terrifying force, he ripped through everyone stopping his way. And his actions were merely just sending those he had killed back to the hell where he just rose from.

This was how Medea felt when she faced Jack right now.

She had felt like this before. She did not feel this overwhelmed even when she first heard about Zenith singlehandedly destroying a city with a spear and a horse.

However, that time she only heard about it. It was not as shocking as seeing it with her own eyes.

After a long while.

The fear in Medea's eyes gradually reduced and switched to her previous feeling of infatuation.

She panted for a moment, and finally felt better.

Her bloody reddened lips curled on the corner, and smiled coquettishly, "If I, Medea, can only have one man in my life, that man can only be you."

When she said those words, she even stretched her tongue out and licked the corner of her lips.

"Roar!"

In the chaos, Jack gave a huge roar and gave an overbearing and savaging punch. With the sound of a 'thud' and 'boom', his punch slammed on the stomach of one of the slave convoy men.

As his powerful fist reached the stomach, the contact of impact immediately blew the man away like a shriveled prawn, flying seven to eight meters away, knocking a few escaping bystanders behind.

But as he swung that fist, before Jack could recover his stance, he stumbled and stepped back a few steps.

A burst of dizziness hovered around Jack's head.

Jack's reddened eyes dimmed. He shook his head a few times, and the reddish bright glow in his eyes lit up again, then dimmed down again following that.

Thump!

Jack knelt with a leg on the ground and panted crazily. Short and abrupt breaths could be heard from

his mouth.

He's nearly at his limits.

His body was already exhausted and weak, especially after the battle in the mountains, he got injured heavily as well. And during the long trip in the snow plains, he was in constant hunger and tortured by the cold. Therefore, after this burst of energy outbreak, his body was starting to wear out.

That was what The Mysterious Man had said before. The only way to wake Jack up from his bewitched state was to wait for him to finish up all that energy and faint.

And now, after the short burst of energy, Jack had used up all his energy, looking weak and powerless.

Even though he could still picture all those kids lying on the ground struggling painfully in his mind.

But this time, he could not force himself into the bewitched state anymore.

Because... his body had already reached its limit point!

“What’s going on?”

Medea who was watching Jack addictively suddenly trembled, and a look of panic and suspicion

floated on her face, "His body can't keep up with him due to all the injuries? Wait a minute, if he can

use all that strength before, why he was caught by the slave convoy and brought here to be sold in the first place?"

A string of doubts crossed Medea's mind.

Medea didn't think much. She was not dumb, so she knew that something must have gone wrong with Jack's body.

Immediately, Medea suppressed the fear against Jack, got up, and ran towards him.

However.

Just at this split second.

Jack raised his head and scanned around like a horrifying beast.

In his bewitched state, Jack did not have any rationale, but he still got that nature beastly instinct.

Seeing the chaos and wreckage around him, filled with blood and destruction.

Knowing that his body could not make it, his beastly instinct prompted him to escape from this dangerous area.

Jack got up immediately, stood unsteadily, mustered up his leftover strength, then rudely pushed the escaping passersby aside and escaped from the streets, disappearing in the crowd of people.

"Hold on, wait for me!"

Medea face changed, stepped up her speed, and chased into the crowd of people.

She would not allow the man of her dreams to appear for a short while then disappear in front of her eyes.

From her back, the female guards shouted, "De... come back!"

Their suppressed their voice and did not call out Medea's full name, worried that the others around them might hear it.

However, Medea didn't stop her footsteps. Without turning back, she told the female guards, "Tell my father I will be back in a few days. And tell him to spare these children!"

Chapter 983 What Were the Odds?

The chaos was not limited to the place of killing just now.

Due to the crowding, following the escape of horrified passersby, they also brought fear together with them when they fled.

Jack stumbled through the evacuating crowds. Many people were screaming in fear, echoing through

Jack's ears nightmarishly.

In his bewitched state, Jack's appearance was indeed horrifying. Therefore, no matter where he went, he was the center of attention. As for the other people who had witnessed Jack's massacre, they were all stunned in fear.

Jack was moving based on his beastly instinct to escape. And as the screams around him got louder, he became even more panicked.

The residual strength in his body would not last any longer, and with every step he took, he felt weaker and weaker.

However, the changes in his surrounding made him become even more cautious. Therefore, he picked up his pace, rudely pushed the crowds blocking his way, and desperately rushed ahead.

Behind the crowd, Medea anxiously followed Jack. It was hard for her to pass through the squeezing crowd. With her physique, tracking down Jack in the crowd was like going through a marsh.

She could see Jack a few moments ago, but with a blink of an eye, Jack's figure had disappeared from her sight.

Anxious, nervous, panic, desperate...

All kinds of emotions filled her body when she was struggling through the crowd.

She had been waiting for Jack for a long time. Before this, she had deployed a ten thousand joint forces of a dozen tribes just to capture Jack alive. Even though at that time, the main objective was to rescue Commander Shawn, however when she knew of Jack's existence, she didn't care much about the life and death of Commander Shawn.

She thought she had already lost the chance to capture Jack. But who knew, things took a turn, and Jack appeared in front of her in such a miraculous way.

This time, she must take the chance.

Because this was the man she wanted!

Before long, the tribe joint forces would be launching their attack going down south. To defend against the high and mighty War of God, Jack would be the most important asset as well!

Inside Medea's head, this terrifying man could match the strength of Zenith!

As long as she could use Jack to get rid of their fear for Zenith, the joint army forces could launch their attack down south audaciously, demolishing Thegiant City into rubble.

"Wait, wait for me, don't leave..."

In the midst of mixed feelings, Medea even shouted out.

Medea had to put on uglier makeup so that it would be easier for her to walk outside without getting noticed. If not, her words just now would stun a lot of people.

My goodness!

How could the most alluring and prettiest woman in the tribes, Medea, stoop so low?

Medea was the most important person for the joint alliance for the tribes. Her beauty and charm were one of the many reasons why many tribal leaders were able to sit down together and discuss peacefully.

And it was because of this achievement and merit, Medea was regarded as the Wolf from the tribes leaders.

However, what came in front of Medea right now was left with crowds of people who were still shocked and horrified by the event, as for Jack... he had already long disappeared from Medea's sight.

On the other side.

Jack, who had been roughly struggling, scrambled into a tight alley like a frightened bird.

The screaming and shouting sound around him instantly became lesser.

Jack immediately felt slightly calmer.

He slowed down his pace and staggered through the alley. Even though he used his hands to support his body on the tight alley walls, he felt that he might fall anytime.

"Puff... puff..."

Jack's short and abrupt breathing sound echoed through the tight alleyway like drums.

Behind Jack was the panic-stricken crowd of people.

Jack struggled through the tight alleyway with both his hands, lurching at a slow pace.

Inside his head, he felt as if the skies and grounds were spinning.

The red glow in his eyes became extremely dim.

Now and then, he would shake his head violently.

As he walked further away from the bustling and noisy crowds outside the alleyway, Jack's pace

became slower and slower, and his body was becoming heavier and heavier.

Through the alleyway behind him, there were only blurred faces and figures of the bustling crowds outside.

Jack's face was still appalling. The nerves and blood vessels on his face bulged, and he was in a dazed state as if he would faint anytime soon.

Behind him, Medea's anxious face passed the alleyway, moving forward.

Finally, when Jack took another step forward, his body could not take it anymore.

The last step was as though a step into a large hole, and his body fell forward after he took the step.

Thump!

Jack fell forward and fainted on the alleyway.

The snowy wind continued to blow.

Snow scattered through the tight alleyway.

Slowly covering Jack's body.

The surroundings around him were quiet and silent, creating a big contrast from the bustling streets outside of the narrow alleyway.

The thoughtless escape led Jack into this silent alleyway. If no one discovered him here, perhaps his destiny would be the same as not making out of Skyline Mountain.

Shuffle... shuffle...

Muffled footsteps gradually appeared from the other end of the alleyway.

The footsteps were rapid, but light, as though someone was walking on toes cautiously but hastily.

"Brother, what about that man? What about that man?"

A girl's voice appeared, which sounded like a bird chirping. Her cautious and unwilling voice echoed through the tight alleyway, "The man is injured, and he didn't eat and drink much. If we don't care about him, he, he..."

"Shut up!"

A boy scolded her and stopped her voice, then lectured her in a deep voice, "Amanda, do you know that any kind of kindness would kill both of us? This is a rare opportunity. As long as we don't get caught, whether we become hobos or beggars, is still better than becoming a slave! I'm here to protect you, but I can only protect you!"

"That guy is an adult, even if he's injured, even if his body is weak, he can still run away easier than other children. Why are you always worrying about him?"

"I don't know. But from the first time I saw him, I could feel the kindness from him."

The little girl's voice filled with uncertainty, "Mom taught us to be kind. When I first saw the man, I feel like I saw Dad."

"You..." The boy's voice became low and heavy, with a slight whimper, "Mom and dad were too kind, that's why our village got trampled, and that's why they died in front of our eyes. From today onwards, there's only you and me. Follow me, and I will try all my best to protect you. When I grow up, no one can ever bully us again."

Their voices came from a distance, coming closer and closer.

Slow, two figures appeared. One of them was taller and bigger than the other.

As they got closer, the two were the boy and Amanda who had escaped earlier.

"Brother, are we really going to neglect that man?" Amanda carefully asked. She knew that her brother was trying to protect her, but she couldn't stop worrying about Jack.

"You..." The boy was speechless. He did not expect that at all. After everything he had said, he thought he had diverted Amanda's attention. Who knew that only after a brief moment, she brought it up again?

His face was extremely somber, and his eyes were slightly panic-stricken. He led Amanda through the tight alleyway walls and squatted down in a corner, anxiously looking at the entrance where they came

from. When he was sure that no one followed them in, then only he let a sigh of relief.

He was but a child, only a few years older and slightly taller than most children. However, compared to an adult, his physique was still considered small.

The only way he could think of to protect his sister was to hide her away from all the dangers and potential harms.

When his parents died, his mother used her blood-stained hands and handed him his sister. Other than hiding, he could not think of any other way.

He would do anything at any cost to protect his sister, even if it meant at the cost of his own life.

It was cruel, but looking at their situation, he had no other choice.

He looked beside his feet and saw a broken bamboo mat. It was ragged and worn out, and it was a bit musty as well. However, they could hide underneath it.

Rustle...

The boy pulled the broken bamboo mat up, but he didn't remove the snow on top so that it looked more realistic.

However, when he was going to cover the bamboo mat on himself and Amanda's head.

Suddenly.

“Sir!”

The boy was speechless.

How did he come here?

Before he could react, Amanda already let go of her hand and ran into another direction.

The boy turned around and looked and was instantly stunned. "How the hell can this even happen?"

Chapter 984 After Nightfall, Hundreds of Ghosts Came Out

The boy was completely dumbfounded.

He didn't expect that, after taking his little sister with him to escape and save their life, they already hid

themselves in that deserted alley.

He couldn't believe that he could meet Jack when he turned his head!

In the line of sight, his sister Amanda already pounced on Jack's body and called very cautiously.

Her voice was low like the buzz of a mosquito.

The boy sighed helplessly, as if he was resigned to his fate.

Dragging the bamboo mat, he crept to Amanda's side and crouched down. "Amanda, you hold the mat.

Let me look at him.”

He didn't want to pay attention to the man in front of him, but he couldn't be indifferent to his sister's attitude.

More importantly, after escaping until that point, he met him. Such a cruel fate simply left him speechless.

Since he met him, he couldn't just stand idly by and watch Amanda being in a hurry.

Amanda quickly took over the bamboo mat, propped it up a little bit and tried to let the bamboo mat cover the three of them.

Now they were escaped slaves, so they were not out of danger at all.

At that moment, there was a mess outside. As long as they went out in the thirteen cities of the Royal Palace, their embarrassed expression could be easily recognized.

Fortunately, none of them entered the auction house, and none of them was tattooed as a slave.

Anyway, at least for the time being, they had to hide themselves cautiously.

If found out, even an ordinary person from the thirteen cities of the Royal Palace would have the right

to own them and turn them into slaves.

Even a child like Amanda knew the cruelty on the snowy plain.

That was nothing more than a child like Amanda who always kept a kindness in his heart.

“It’s all right. No problem, but there’s no way to save him right now.”

After an examination, the boy’s expression relaxed and he said to his sister Amanda , “Let’s hide here until dark. After dark, I will go out to look for food and some medicine. Like that, maybe we could save him.”

He said those words principally to calm down Amanda.

He was just a teenager, but also a child. How could he know something about medicine?

He just checked on Jack’s injuries, but the examination didn’t reveal too much about what was going on inside him.

That faint dead man in front of him could still be “saved”, as long as he kept breathing.

As expected.

The worried look on Amanda’s face faded a little.

She held up the bamboo mat with difficulty and looked at the boy with a grin. “Thank you.”

“Okay, I’ll do it.”

The boy took the bamboo mat in Amanda’s hand. “Hold on until dark. Although we already escaped without problems, we still need to find a way and get a suit of clothes. Like that, we would finally get rid of our status of slaves.”

On the snowy plain outside the city, all the real slaves were tattooed to prove their status of slaves.

However, people like Jack and Amanda had not yet entered the auction house and didn’t have time to be tattooed.

That was a silver lining.

Once you are tattooed, you would never be free of slavery in your life.

But when it got dark.

Even for the most prosperous tribes of Hun of the Royal Palace, and the thirteen cities, it was another story.

In the night, people like Amanda and the boy, who lived in humble homes in the dark corners of the cities, would walk on the streets.

It was not too much to say, “hundreds of ghosts walking at night.”

At nightfall.

There were all sorts of people on the street, all mixed up.

People were mixed among with decent people and shifty ones. That was why it became easier to sow discord and create confusion.

Sure, the stakes were a bit high, but for a boy, the payoff was definitely a win!

“Hmm

Amanda nodded and her shining eyes cast a worried glance at Jack on the ground.

‘Jack, you must hold on!’

She knew that her brother had gone as far as he could go.

She would like to save Jack, but now in that situation, making her brother go out in the street would be equivalent to put him in a bigger danger.

The only thing to do now was to wait for dark and pray that Jack could hold out until then.

Time was passing slowly.

The boy looked very resolute. He leaned against the wall of the alley, his hands struggling to support

the bamboo mat.

Even though his hands were sore, he didn't say a word.

Amanda snuggled up in his arms and fell asleep. The hunger and cold left that little girl exhausted.

Lying on the boy's arms, she was sleeping very soundly and from time to time she also ground her teeth.

However, the boy didn't dare to let Amanda sleep too long, and from time to time, he woke her up.

He knew that she might never wake up after a long sleep in such a cold weather.

Jack laid on the ground, breathing steadily, but the boy was no longer concerned about Jack.

It was very quiet.

If you looked from outside, you could see, in the alley, a broken bamboo mat slightly arched. During

that violent snowstorm, the bamboo mat piled up snow and only the tiny shadow of the bamboo mat

was visible outside.

When it was completely dark

The city streets changed their appearance.

During the day, the people on the street were well dressed but

At the night, there could only be seen distressed people wearing torn clothes.

In the darkness

The shops on both sides of the street were lighted up.

The thirteen cities of the Royal Palace, even though they stood in the depths of the snowy plain, didn't

fall into a deep sleep at night, but burst into another kind of vitality.

On the street, there were still ordinary people who were not going home.

Their difference with the people dressed in rags who came and went could be distinguished in a

glance.

However, at the night, that difference became blurred.

For the Hun of the Royal Palace, as long as there were no serious accidents in the city, it was fine.

As for the night, they didn't care about the people walking in the street.

What was more, they ignored the sordid and bloody events that took place in the dark corners of the

city at night.

The alley was silent.

“Amanda Amanda...”

The boy said, pushing off the bamboo mat with great force, and his hands dropped down.

Soreness and pain made him frown, and his expression broke into a pained expression.

Two soft cries awakened Amanda from her deep sleep.

“It’s getting dark.”

Amanda crumpled her loose sleeping eyes and stared at the boy in a daze.

“Well, I will go out to look for food and clothes, and also the medicine for this man. Stay here with him

and keep a look at the bamboo mat,” The boy exhorted.

Glancing sideways at Jack on the ground, the boy said decisively to Amanda, “Remember, if there is

any danger, run at once, don’t pay attention to this man, I want you to be safe, and I don’t allow you to

have any risk.”

“But...”

Seeing that Amanda wanted to argue, he became solemn, “You are my only family.”

Amanda swallowed her words back and nodded, as to agree.

The boy got up, shook his arms, and made his way down the lane with difficulty.

Chapter 985 My Sister Has Saved Your Life, Don't Disappoint Her

It was under the night.

It was in the silent alley.

As the boy left, the snow soon covered the bamboo hat again.

It was under the bamboo hat.

Amanda struggled to support the bamboo hat desperately. With her strength, it was really difficult for

her to support it as the snow on the bamboo hat kept increasing.

However, she remembered her brother's advice when he left.

She also knew that she had to take care of Jack who was unconscious on the ground.

She persisted for a long time.

Amanda felt that her hands were sore and swollen as if she had poured lead into her arms. She

desperately wanted to put down the bamboo hat and took a rest for a while.

"Amanda can do it. Amanda will definitely be able to hold on."

Amanda's lips trembled slightly as she kept reminding herself.

At such a young age, her face was cracked due to the cold, but her determination was unprecedented.

Time slowly passed.

It was quiet in the surrounding, except for the snow and wind.

As the snow on the bamboo hat kept increasing, it became even more unbearable for Amanda.

Her arms could not help but shiver and she was merely supported by her tenacious faith.

Finally, there was a subtle sound of footsteps coming from a distance.

Amanda who could not hold on any longer suddenly heard the sound of footsteps like an angelic voice.

But in a flash, she was worried and terrified.

Was the person outside her brother...or someone else?

If it was someone else...

Fear instantly enveloped Amanda.

She wanted to see clearly whose footsteps were coming from outside.

However, her vision was completely blocked by the bamboo hat supported by both hands. She could

not see anything at all.

The greatest fear came from the unknown.

At this moment, Amanda was in this unknown state.

However, her body did not quiver at all even though she was really afraid. Instead, she gritted her teeth

and struggled to support the bamboo hat, trying her best not to move it at all.

Perhaps...perhaps even if there was a bad guy outside, as long as she was well hidden enough, she

would not be discovered and the bad guy would brush past?

Amanda hoped that she would be that lucky in her mind.

She could only wish for this small fluke in her current situation.

It was obviously biting cold.

Even if the night fell, the temperature dropped significantly.

However, there were beads of perspiration on Amanda's forehead as she was worried and terrified at

this moment.

It was at last.

There was a subtle voice calling her.

"Amanda, I'm your brother."

When she heard this voice, Amanda who was initially so nervous calmed down instantly.

A mist immediately appeared in front of her clear eyes.

Clattering...

The bamboo hat was lifted by the boy and the snow poured down.

“Brother.”

Amanda immediately leapt into the boy’s arms and cried out sobbingly.

The boy was stunned as his pale and cracked face suddenly became gentle.

He did not say much.

Instead, he quickly helped Amanda sit down and raised one hand to wipe away the tears in Amanda’s

eyes. He smiled gently, “Remember, you can’t cry. My Amanda is a determined child. Tears are only

reserved for the weak. Even if your brother is no longer around, you also can’t cry.”

Amanda nodded and raised her hand to wipe away the tears in her eyes.

Then, she raised her eyes and looked at her brother, “Brother will always be with Amanda.”

The boy was startled for a second and he smiled gently, “Yes, always by your side.”

While speaking, he brought the parcel in his hand to Amanda and said with a smile, “Look at what

brother has brought back for you?"

Amanda was excited when she saw the parcel, "Such a big parcel, is there lots and lots of delicious food?"

"Foodie, you just know how to eat. Open eat yourself and take a look."

The boy handed the parcel to Amanda. He raised his hand and caressed Amanda's head dotingly.

Then, he leaned against the wall and sat down panting with his mouth opened wide.

Amanda looked at the parcel in her arms with surprise and excitement.

This parcel was indeed big in contrast to her small body.

She opened the parcel hurriedly and was dumbfounded instantly.

There was not only a lot of food and water in the parcel, but also two sets of brand-new clothes, a large and a small one, and...also a bottle of wine and a wolf head dagger.

Such a gift was considered absolutely generous!

"Brother, you're amazing. Going out once and you got so many things?"

Amanda regained her sense and looked back at the boy in surprise. Her eyes were full of admiration.

"Hehe, come on and eat."

The boy leaned against the wall and said joyfully.

There were biscuits in the food.

Amanda took out the biscuits and handed them to the boy, "Brother, you eat first."

However, the boy shook his hand, "Amanda, you eat first. Let brother rest for a while."

Looking at the boy who was panting and exhausted, Amanda did not say anything more. She mixed the biscuit with hot water and served them together into Jack's mouth.

Perhaps it was poured in a hurry.

The unconscious Jack coughed violently twice. He slowly opened his eyes in confusion.

"You have finally woken up. It is so great!"

Amanda said excitedly and pointed to the parcel, "Eat something quickly. My brother is awesome, he got lots and lots of things back."

While she was speaking, her words were full of admiration as if she was showing off her awesome brother to Jack.

Jack looked bewildered and his mind was totally blank.

He did not know what had happened, but the pain originating from his body made him clear that he must have experienced something when he was unconscious.

His intense starvation caused Jack not to think much about it. With Amanda's help, he sat up with difficulty and pain.

After taking the biscuits and water that Amanda handed over, Jack gorged himself on them.

He gobbled them down in a gulp.

Amanda beside him did the same.

On the way to the thirteen cities of the Royal Palace, slavery convoy had given them extremely less food and water.

In their view, they were just goods that were about to be sold. As long as the goods did not die and still had a breath, they did not care about them anyway.

The two were gobbling at this moment.

However, the boy aside looked askance at this scene. His gaze fell on Amanda with some reluctance.

Only at this moment, Jack who was gobbling suddenly stopped eating.

He had just lost his memory, but he was not stupid.

Where did a ten-year-old boy get all these things?

Subconsciously, he looked up at the boy, but he could only see the boy looking at Amanda with a face full of reluctance.

“These things, where do you get them?”

Jack asked as he ignored Amanda beside him and moved towards the boy difficultly.

“Just eat what you have. Don’t ask anymore.”

The boy glanced at Jack indifferently, “Remember, it is my sister who has saved you! Don’t disappoint her!”

These words also made Amanda who was gobbling stop eating.

Jack suddenly twitched his nose twice when he was about to speak.

Bloody smell!

A strong bloody smell!

Furthermore, it was not coming from his own body.

His heart sank and he looked at the boy seriously. He then slowly glanced at the back of the boy.

In the darkness, Jack's pupils were extremely constricted in the sudden.

It was in the meantime.

However, the boy slowly took out a small piece of biscuit from his belt and smiled bitterly, "Amanda, you

this kind and silly girl. Brother gave it to you, why are you giving it back to brother...why?"

"Brother..."

Amanda was stunned as she also sensed that something was wrong with her brother.

It was under the attention of Jack and Amanda.

The boy smiled and slowly brought the biscuit in his hand to his mouth.

But only when the biscuit went near his lips, the boy's face turned extremely pale and wrinkled in pain.

Something was even gushing from his throat violently.

"Poof!"

A mouthful of blood spurted out directly from the boy's mouth, staining the biscuit in front of him with

blood red...

Chapter 986 Don't Cry Amanda, I'm With You in The Future

The fresh red blood was frightening.

“Brother!”

Amanda was astounded. She dropped the food and water in her hand and hugged her brother immediately.

“Brother, what’s wrong with you? You don’t scare Amanda...”

Amanda leapt into the boy’s arms and wailed as she raised her hand to wipe the blood on his mouth.

However, the blood kept gushing out of the boy’s mouth no matter how she wiped it.

Jack was dumbfounded.

He leaned against the wall and he still offered his hand to hold the boy’s body even though his body was extremely weak at this moment.

Just because he knew that if he did not hold the boy, the boy might collapse directly.

But with this support, his fingers touched the back of the boy. Instead of feeling cold, he felt a sense of warmth and moisture.

Jack frowned as the warm moisture from his hand was like a sharp knife stabbing into his heart mercilessly.

“Boohoo...brother, brother...”

In the alley, Amanda's heart-breaking sobs echoed sorrowfully and she was tearful.

She had just experienced the destruction of her village and the tragic death of her parents.

Now, she and her brother had just escaped. His brother was already in such a state before they could rely on each other. This was indeed a terrible disaster for a young child!

The boy leaned against the wall and his chest was rising as he took a deep breath in.

Looking at Amanda who was crying in front of him, the boy smiled and whimpered, "Amanda...doesn't cry. Didn't brother teach you that before?"

His mouth was filled with some blood, so his voice was slightly unclear.

While speaking, the boy slowly raised his right hand and stroked it on Amanda's face.

But at this moment, he seemed to use up all his energy to raise his right hand slowly and heavily.

Amanda quickly raised her brother's hand and put it on her own face.

"I want my brother, boohoo...I want my brother..."

Her lips trembled and her cries resounded.

At this moment, Amanda freaked out completely.

However, her hands were clenching the boy's right hand, not willing to let go of it for a single moment.

"Amanda has already lost her parents. Amanda can't lose her brother anymore..."

The boy was smiling, but the blood kept flowing out of his mouth.

The thumb of the right hand was gently wiping off the tears on Amanda's face. There was a strong sense of heartbroken and affection in his eyes.

Immediately after that, he took a glance at Jack.

"These things, I...robbed them. I have no other way but to rob them."

These words were answering Jack's question just now.

But then, the boy sneered, "This damn world, it doesn't even give me a chance to live...I hate it so much..."

He was nearly gritting his teeth.

It was even if the voice was slightly unclear due to the blood in his mouth.

However, Jack still heard the strong hatred in it.

Of course, how could anybody don't hate it?

A ten-year-old child should enjoy their bright youth.

Nevertheless, he was experiencing the destruction of his village, the death of his parents and being sold to slavery. He even survived for his sister and was willing...to sacrifice his life.

Before he had the time to take a close look at this world, he already needed to return to where he had come from.

Just as Jack was shocked, a blood-stained hand landed on the back of his hand.

He lowered his head and looked at the boy's left hand. He saw that the boy was still holding the biscuit that was stained with red blood.

It was then.

The boy slowly passed the blood-stained biscuit into Jack's hand and pleaded Jack.

"Your life was saved by my sister. Please...don't, don't leave her behind. Bring her and take care of her..."

Jack trembled as his heart pounded violently. He held the blood-stained biscuit tightly while grabbing the boy's hand.

"I, I will take you to see the doctor. You will be fine..."

Jack tried to support the boy while speaking.

However, he was severely injured. Moreover, he did not even have the energy to assist the boy as he was exhausted, cold and hungry.

The boy did not bother anyway.

His gaze fell back on Amanda.

Reluctant, doting and heartbroken.

Blood kept flowing out from his mouth, yet he still said slowly, "Amanda, don't cry, be determined...and put away your kindness. Kind people will be harmed in this damn world. This is the snowfield, not the fairy-tale land that father and mother said."

At this moment, the boy suddenly spoke faster and he was no longer whimpering as he had been just then.

Even his pale face became flushed red.

Amanda was crying and clutching the boy's right hand, she wailed, "Brother..."

"Follow Jack, follow him and survive. Even if being a slave or a stray dog, you must still survive.

Brother, father and mother together...will protect you in heaven!"

It was while speaking.

The boy slowly raised his head and his face was full of blood. But at this moment, he showed an unprecedented smile in relief.

“Father, mother, I...am coming to see you!”

It was when he finished uttering.

The boy’s chest rose violently as he gasped for the last deep breath.

It was almost the same time.

The boy closed his eyes and tears flowed down from his eyes.

However, Jack could clearly feel that the boy’s left hand, which was held in his hand, was...completely relieved at this moment!

Boom!

It was at this moment.

It was as if a thunderbolt had struck down on both Jack and Amanda.

“Brother...”

Amanda completely collapsed and she directly leapt onto the boy's body. She shook the boy's body desperately and cried, "Brother, wake up, brother, Amanda is afraid. Brother...don't sleep, please don't sleep...boohoo..."

The cries echoed and pierced straight into the heart.

Jack was dumbfounded as he stared at the scene in front of him. At this moment, his chest seemed to be filled and blocked with stones.

His vision gradually became blurred and the heart-breaking cries echoed in his ears. He was in sorrow and pain.

It was under the night.

The scene in the alley was a stark contrast to the shameless and enjoyable vibe outside.

"Please save my brother, save my brother..."

Amanda suddenly grasped Jack as she was grabbing a life-saving straw. She knelt on the ground and begged, "Brother is asleep, brother is asleep. Help me wake him up, Amanda...is afraid..."

The pain, fear and cries were like sharp knives stabbing onto Jack's body mercilessly as if to torture him.

Jack's gaze flickered for a moment and he said, "Amanda is not afraid. I'm with you in the future.

Brother is too tired, let him sleep."

After he finished speaking, Amanda was startled for a while.

It was in the next second.

She leapt into Jack's arms and bawled, "Amanda...doesn't have a brother anymore."

Jack hugged Amanda and caressed her back gently.

He did not know how to comfort her.

However, he was clear that giving Amanda a supportive hug would be better than anything else at this moment.

The boy was right, he would probably have frozen to death by now without Amanda's help. Also, he would simply have been left on the snowfield by slavery convoy like a dead dog and buried deep under the snow.

"Hurry up, the sound is coming from this way! Damn bastard, he has robbed our things. We must kill him and throw him out to feed the wolves!"

Suddenly, a fierce scolding voice came from the alley outside.

Chapter 987 Escape and Have Found Him

The fierce cursing sound was like a thunderstorm.

Jack's face abruptly darkened.

"It must be the people who were robbed coming after us. Amanda, come with me!"

In an instant, Jack had a decision in his mind.

But just as he got up, Amanda who was in his arms suddenly turned around and jumped to the boy's

corpse. She hugged it tightly while bawling, "No, Amanda won't go. Amanda wants to stay with my

elder brother..."

Jack's face changed greatly. He was so anxious that he was like a cat on hot bricks.

Outside the alley, the sounds of footsteps were getting closer and closer and they were very dense,

which meant that there were many people.

In addition to the sounds of footsteps, there were also sounds of cursing.

Jack knew clearly that with the current state of him and Amanda, once they were really caught by those

people, they would not be far from death.

Even when those people killed them, they would also throw them like throwing dead dogs directly to the

street corner and would definitely not attract a lot of attention.

If they did not run now, it would be too late!

In a flash of lightning, Jack even saw that the shadows of the group of people had arrived at the entrance of the valley.

“Amanda, come with me. Your elder brother is thinking to let you survive and let me protect you so that you can live!” Jack urged.

“I’m not going, I want to stay with my elder brother.”

Amanda’s tear-filled face was now filled with determination and stubbornness.

At her age, after suffering continuous blows, she had already completely broken down at this point so how would she care if she would be caught by those people.

“You...”

Jacob’s face darkened. He braced himself to take a step forward, “Those people are almost at the entrance of the alley. If you don’t go with me now, we’ll all die here. Your elder brother won’t want to

see this.”

Amanda subconsciously looked back at the entrance of the alley.

Bang!

Almost simultaneously, there was a muffled sound in the alley.

The body of Amanda who was stubborn and determined stiffened. Her eyes closed and she fell into the arms of Jack who had been ready.

Jack loosened his right palm to slightly let go of the knife. The resolution in his eyes also turned into sympathy.

He looked at the boy at the corner and said firmly, “Don’t worry, in the future, as long as I live, I’ll protect Amanda with my life.”

His tone was strong and firm as if it was an oath.

Then, Jack barely supported himself to stand up. His hands dragged Amanda who was knocked out towards the other side of the alley. When he passed by the package, he hesitated and then stuffed all the things into the package and took them away together.

These things...were necessities for them that were obtained by Amanda’s elder brother who had

sacrificed his life!

Water and food were the basis for them to live in this cold weather.

And there were clothes too. Although Jack was not good at identifying clothes, compared to the rags on his body, these obviously could make a big difference in his and Amanda's appearance.

The items that were obtained by the boy with his life would never be a useless thing!

It was lucky that Jacob had eaten just now so he had recovered a bit. At this time, although Jack was using all his strength to barely drag Amanda and the package, he was not as before in which he could not even move.

Behind him, the sounds of footsteps and fierce curses were becoming clearer and clearer.

Jack had been sweating profusely. He was also continuously panting. While his chest was rising and falling, there was also a kind of burning and tearing pain.

But Jack did not dare to stop. He firmly gazed at the entrance of the alley not far away.

He had promised Amanda's elder brother that he would protect Amanda and let her live well.

His life was given by Amanda and her elder brother too.

“I’ll make it, we can definitely go out!”

This was the only thought in Jack’s mind.

His footsteps were getting heavier and heavier while his breathing was getting more and more vigorous and rapid.

Behind him, the sounds of cursing and footsteps became clearer and clearer like the sound of a fatal Sanskrit.

When Jack took Amanda out of the alley with all his strength, seven or eight figures appeared at the other side of the alley at the same time. The vast amounts of figures completely blocked the alley.

Thump!

Just after walking out of the alley, Jack fell onto the ground with Amanda.

He was not allowed to rest. He hurriedly lay on the ground. Against the wall, he turned his head to look at the opposite alley. When he saw the seven or eight figures standing at the entrance of the alley, he could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

“That was close!”

Jack withdrew his gaze. He already could not think of ways to bury Amanda’s elder brother.

The seven or eight figures who had already walked into the valley also definitely would not give him the opportunity. His physical state did not allow him to do so either.

What he should do was to take Amanda out of this dangerous place and he had to protect Amanda well and live with her unharmed!

Jack took a deep breath to relieve the burning and tearing feeling in his chest. Then, he got up and carried Amanda on his back. His left hand pressed against the wall to support himself while his right hand was holding the package. He stumbled but each of his steps was with determination as he moved in the other direction.

...

“Where? Where the hell is him?”

The streets at night were brightly lit.

Medea’s face, however, was full of anxiety. She scurried aimlessly and shuttled through the streets, searching for Jack.

She did not get any clues despite searching for a whole day.

This made Medea have a feeling of distracted and lost in a trance at this time.

“I clearly saw him walking over in the crowd, but why has he disappeared?”

Medea’s eyes flickered. Losing Jack’s trace made her feel as if she had lost something. She could

hardly maintain her composure.

She was searching for him in a hurry.

Even Medea herself also did not notice that not far away, a figure was rapidly approaching.

“Medea!”

A voice rang out with surprise, “I’ve never seen you so flustered.”

Medea stopped and looked in the direction of the voice came from. The female escort was walking

towards her.

At this time, the female escort’s face was full of dismay. She was looking at Medea with eyes that were

full of amazement.

She had been following Medea for a long time and she was specifically responsible for protecting

Medea’s safety.

The impression that Medea gave her was always as if it did not matter to her and she could cope with

all eventualities with strategies. She had never revealed such a panicked and helpless look as at this moment.

“You’ve come just in time!”

Medea’s eyes flickered and then she said, “Immediately use the power of Royal Palace and let the city defence team ferret around the thirteen cities of the Royal Palace, I must find him!”

The female escort froze for a moment.

Her words were intended to make Medea calm down a bit but she did not expect that Medea absolutely turned a deaf ear to them and even wanted to directly use the power of Royal Palace.

“Why are you freezing? Go!”

Medea urged, “Also, tell my father that the man has appeared in the thirteen cities of the Royal Palace.

He will use the power of Royal Palace if you tell him.”

“Affirmative!”

The female escort clenched her fist and left.

Medea, however, did not rest. She licked her lips with her delicate and red tongue. She had not drunk

water and eaten anything this day.

But even though she was parched and famished, she also ruthlessly gritted her teeth and continued to search along the street.

While she was searching along the way.

Meanwhile.

At the corner of the street in the distance, Jack was walking with Amanda on his back while holding the package step by step like a tortoise that was crawling.

If one looked down from above, one could see that he and Medea were walking towards each other.

In fact, even Jack himself also did not know where was he going.

Being extremely tired and weak, his consciousness was blurred at this time. There was only one thought in his head, which was to move and take Amanda to somewhere far away from that alley.

Out of the blue.

In the distance, a voice with ecstasy rang out loudly in the street.

“I finally found you!”

Chapter 988 Your Wife, Medea, AKA Cynthia

A voice with ecstasy echoed throughout the street.

It caused many people to glance sideways and look at Medea.

Even Jack whose consciousness was blurred also could not help but stop at this moment and looked up in shock.

Glancing through the crowd, he saw that not far away, a figure was standing in the crowd and was looking at him with surprise written all over her face.

Did she know him?!

Jack was a bit confused. He was not sure if the woman not far away knew him.

But just as he was about to move a step forward while carrying Amanda on his back, unexpectedly, the pause just now instantly let him have difficulty using his strength.

In extreme exhaustion, one might be able to rely on the will to continue to hold on but once one stopped, it would be as difficult as climbing up to the sky to reuse his strength.

His body trembled.

'Thump'. Jack and Amanda fell to the ground.

Medea was so scared by this scene that her face changed greatly.

Medea hurriedly rushed to Jack and Amanda.

“It’s okay, you’ll be fine.”

Medea directly turned Jack’s body over. At this time, because of the fall, there was blood on Jack’s

face. His sanity was still there.

“Do you know me?”

Jack asked weakly and then said, “Help me take good care of Amanda.”

Amanda?

Medea froze for a moment. She looked at Amanda who was unconscious and then nodded at Jack.

With this nod.

Jack’s two eyes closed and he directly fainted.

...

Inside the room, the lights were bright.

However, there was a pin drop silence.

Medea stood worriedly at the side, looking at Jack and Amanda who were unconscious on the bed.

On the side of the bed, the female escort was carefully treating Jack’s wounds.

But, the female escort's expression was extremely darkened. Even shocks also flashed in her eyes

from time to time.

Purl...

From time to time, the female escort placed the blood-stained gauze into the water basin. The blood

had stained the water and had long since turned the water in the basin red and bloody.

This scene lasted for nearly two hours.

When the female escort finished sewing up Jack's last wound and tied the knot, only then did she get

up with a head full of sweat and sit on a chair at the side while panting.

"How are they?"

Medea hurriedly asked.

"The little girl and he are all fine."

The female escort's words instantly eased the expression on Medea's face.

Immediately after this, the female escort looked up at Medea, "Medea, this is the most seriously injured

person I've ever seen in my life who can actually still be alive. Goodness, I really dare not imagine how

exactly strong this man's will is. Although the wound on his left shoulder is not fatal, it will definitely endanger his life after long-term exposure."

"Hunger, thirst, cold. He has experienced all those life-threatening things in the snowfield but he still can survive. The more critical thing is that during the day, he was still killing people in the streets. This guy is really too terrifying, he is absolutely not like a human!"

Each of her words revealed intense astonishment.

With the female escort's Bushido level, if she put herself in his shoes, even she also could not survive the same encounter as Jack.

He was simply an invincible guy who could not be killed. It did not make sense at all!

While listening to the female escort's words that were uttered in shock.

Medea's eyes flickered but a strange sentiment was surging inwardly.

A feeling of being with the glory was pervading Medea's mind.

She slowly sat on the edge of the bed and stared at Jack whose body was wrapped in gauze. Although his face had lost a great deal of weight and there were even traces everywhere that were formed upon being ravaged by the wind and snow, in Medea's view, he was still attractive and she yearned for him

very much.

Being somewhat smug, she said while smiling, "Of course, otherwise, how would I only acknowledge him as my spouse in this life!"

As she said.

Medea reached out and gently caressed Jack's face.

When her fingertips touched his face that chapped everywhere, she felt as if she was touching the bark of a dead tree.

"It was really unexpected that you, whom I've been thinking about day and night, would appear in front of me in this way. It's my honour but I've made you experience misfortune for this period."

Her voice was soft as if she was afraid that if it were too loud, she would wake up Jack who was still unconscious.

The female escort, who was sitting on the chair was completely dumbfounded upon seeing Medea's look.

Goodness!

Was she really Medea?!

“Medea, do you really plan to stay outside with them for a few days?” the female escort asked.

Medea looked back, “Yes. When they wake up tomorrow and are in a better state, take them to that room you prepared and let them stay there for a few days. When they both recover slightly, I’ll take them back to Royal Palace, so help me check out this room tomorrow morning.”

After Jack fell unconscious just now, she immediately called the female escort to come over and then found an inn nearby.

In order to heal Jack’s wounds, even Medea who had always been arrogant also could not care about the shabbiness of this inn.

“Then how should I report to the king?”

The female escort hesitated for a while and asked.

“Tell it as it is. My father will understand.”

Medea smiled faintly but her smile was full of coquettishness, “He is the man in my heart. I want to let him become better before I bring him to see my father. In addition, I feel that there is something wrong with him.”

“Something wrong?”

The female escort froze.

“When he saw me just now, he asked ‘Do you know me?’,” said Medea.

The female escort was a bit confused, “Has he seen you before?”

Medea shook her head and said with a serious look, “Perhaps there is another meaning? Anyway, wait for me to get this matter clear. For the sake of the collaboration of all tribes, my father will understand me. This is a golden opportunity for foreign tribes, I don’t want to miss any mistakes, I must make sure every step is safe and steady. Hopefully, on this day in the next year, we don’t have to ride horses in the snowfield but enjoy the fertile fields and sunshine in the territory in the south.”

“Affirmative!”

The female escort nodded, “Then I’ll return to the city to report on this tomorrow morning.”

There were no words all night.

Throughout the night, the female escort was on guard at all times. She was really not confident with the security of such a small inn.

Whereas, Medea was also meticulously staying by the sides of Jack and Amanda and did not sleep all night.

When the sun rose again the next day.

In the room, everything was gilded with a layer of light.

As for the warmth, there was only a slight change.

The female escort said goodbye to Medea and was about to get up and leave.

At this time.

Jack on the bed woke up.

When Jack opened his eyes, there was confusion in his eyes, "I...am still alive?"

"Yes, yes, I saved you. You and the child are fine."

Medea was instantly surprised. The tiredness she had upon having a sleepless night seemed to have been swept away.

"You are?"

Jack looked at Medea in confusion.

Medea froze for a moment and smiled sweetly, "My name is Cynthia."

“Cynthia?”

The body of the female escort who was walking out of the door shook violently. Shock abruptly appeared on her tired face.

Cynthia was Medea’s real name.

And Medea was the pet name named by the king and queen of The Hun!

It was just that after many years, the king and the queen of The Hun had always regarded Medea as the apple of their eyes so they had always been calling her by her pet name. The same thing went for the rest of the people.

Medea also rarely told her real name to the public and she had always been using her pet name in the public.

Even the female escort also got to know that Medea’s real name was Cynthia only after following

Medea for many years.

She still remembered that when Medea told her her real name, she was saying it with a very arrogant tone. ‘Those who are not close to me are not qualified to know my real name, they don’t deserve it!’

But this time, it was the first time Medea took the initiative to tell others her real name!

However.

Just as the female escort was shocked and stunned.

In the room behind her, the conversation between Jack and Cynthia was like a thunderclap.

“Sorry, I, I’ve lost my memory. I don’t remember anything that happened before.” Jack smiled

apologetically.

Medea’s eyes, however, shone with delight abruptly.

The ugly makeup on her face was long gone.

Then, she revealed a coquettish and flirtatious smile, “Yes, I know. So, let me hereby grandly introduce

myself. I’m Cynthia, your wife.”

Boom!

The female escort who was standing at the doorway was instantly astounded and entirely

dumbstruck.

Chapter 989 The Mental Block and Amanda’s Vigilance

The female escort was stupefied, looking shocked and terrified.

What she was shocked about wasn’t Jack’s loss of memory.

Instead, it was Cynthia's words!

The female escort even raised her hand to touch her ear in a daze, fearing that she had misheard her.

Gosh!

As the only princess of the Hun King, and was being regarded as Wolf's pride of the snowy plain by the tribes.

How could she commit herself to such an extent?

If she hadn't heard it herself, even if she killed the female guard, she would never have believed it too.

However, the female guard's face changed dramatically in an instant.

She didn't dare to linger any longer. So, she tiptoed on her heels towards the stairs.

This was Medea's secret!

She was just an escort. Instead, it would be a death sentence for knowing too much!

"My wife?"

Jack was bewildered as he murmured, "Have I ever been married?"

As he spoke, Jack tightened his brows gradually while pondering.

On the other hand, Cynthia looked gloomy.

She clenched her hands together.

Was it true... that he didn't remember anything?

Just when Cynthia was nervous, Jack, who was trying to recall, suddenly had a painful look on his face.

He violently raised his hands and covered his head.

"Ah!"

As Jack screamed, his face was distorted that he fell onto the bed, rolling around, "It hurts, it hurts.

Why? Why can't I remember anything?"

This sudden scene.

It had weighted off Cynthia's mind, and the nervous look on her face disappeared.

She hurriedly rushed over to the bedside and soothed Jack, "Honey, honey, calm down. It's alright with me here. You will regain your memory soon."

"Why? Why did I lose my memory? Why would I be like this? If I were your husband, why would I nearly end up being sold into slavery?"

Jack looked in pain, with his hands covering his head, struggling and rolling. The veins on his forehead

were even protruding.

Cynthia was shocked and hurriedly leapt into Jack's arms, rubbing his temples gently while softly comforting him, "It's alright. I had someone to save you. I'll tell you about it when you recover a bit. It's alright now with me around."

Jack reassured gradually with her words.

However, the painful look on his face remained. His chest was heaving violently, and his breathing was rapid.

In just a moment, Jack's face had flushed red, and he was sweating profusely.

The rapid recovery was not only due to Cynthia's reassurance but also Jack's efforts to forcefully suppress his thoughts of recalling the past.

This was because he found that it would get on his nerves as soon as he tried to recall it.

Such a sharp pain that went straight to his soul was inexpressible.

"Phew... phew..."

Jack struggled to breathe deeply and adjust himself. The sharp pain in his head decayed rapidly as his

thoughts of recalling the past were gradually suppressed.

It lasted for almost five minutes.

The intense pain finally disappeared.

However, Cynthia, who had been lying on Jack's chest, didn't stop rubbing his temples gently.

"This time... it was meant to give me this man!"

This was Cynthia's inner thought.

She had stayed up all night watching over Jack but pondering inside on how to boost her feelings with

Jack.

Now that this man in front of her had lost his memory. This was such a good opportunity for her!

So a moment ago, she had decided in her mind to take on the identity of the man's wife in front of her.

Jack's headache got unbearable whenever he tried to recall. As long as he thought of it, he got the

headache. This was simply a natural mental block! This made Cynthia feel even calmer.

With this mental block in place, she had no worries that Jack would suddenly recall something one day.

Of course, she wouldn't deny that this man would indeed slowly regain his memory in the long run.

But by that time, it would be a done deal, and she would have nothing to fear.

Jack calmed down after feeling the lightness on his temples. He glanced at Cynthia, whose head was resting on his chest.

“Jack...”

Amanda’s voice suddenly rang out beside his ears.

Jack turned around to look at Amanda, but he found that Amanda had already awakened and was looking at him with big clear eyes.

What struck Jack’s heart was that Amanda, who had woken up at this moment, was exceptionally calm.

Her eyes were clear, and her face was devoid of sorrow and joy.

She was so calm.

So calm that it caused Jack’s heart to tremble.

Such a child, who had experienced so much in a short period, yet reported to be calm after waking up with a start.

This was definitely something abnormal!

“Amanda, was it my scream that woke you up?”

Jack squeezed out a gentle smile.

“Yes.”

Amanda answered, but her gaze slowly moved to Cynthia who was lying on Jack’s chest, “Is this...

Cynthia?”

When Jack recalled it just now, his first yelling had woken Amanda up.

So, Amanda had seen and heard everything that had just happened.

Due to Jack’s pain, neither Jack nor Cynthia had noticed that Amanda was awake.

Cynthia, who was lying on Jack’s chest, sat up and smiled sweetly at Amanda, “Yes, little Amanda.”

Amanda sat up calmly, looking at Jack and Cynthia.

Then, Cynthia moved her body and opened her arms wide to Amanda, wanting to hug her. And she

apologized, “Little Amanda, I’m sorry for showing up too late and made you and Jack suffer.”

Just that, before Cynthia could embrace Amanda.

Amanda had moved backwards quickly, leaning against the wall and sat curled up.

At this moment, there was a hint of fear on her initially calm face.

Her eyes were even wary when looking at Cynthia.

This scene.

It had made Cynthia froze and felt embarrassed.

However, this was heartbroken in Jack's eyes.

He ignored Cynthia, got up and moved in front of Amanda, opening his arms to take Amanda into his arms.

And this time, Amanda didn't dodge and followed Jack's movement, falling into his arms.

"Amanda, I'm here. Cry out if you want to."

His charming voice was full of tenderness.

This made Cynthia looked puzzled.

Amanda, who was lying in Jack's arms, merely hummed but didn't cry out.

Jack gently stroke Amanda's back while turning around to gesture Cynthia.

Although Cynthia didn't know why Amanda reacted in this way, she understood what Jack meant. She got out of bed and sat down on a chair.

In the room.

It was quiet.

There was only the subtle sound of Jack's left hand gently stroking Amanda's back.

After a long while.

Amanda in Jack's arms suddenly asked, "Jack, will you leave me after having Cynthia?"

Chapter 990 Making up Jack's Memories

A soft and timid voice echoed throughout the room.

Cynthia was stunned as if she realized something.

The movement of Jack's left hand fondling also stopped as he said firmly, "No! From now on, you're my

life. With me here, there will always be you."

"Pull the hook."

Amanda's little head popped out of Jack's arms and lifted his right hand, revealing her little thumb.

Jack smiled gently and hooked his finger with Amanda.

Then, he slowly smoothed a few strands of Amanda's messy hair in front of her forehead to the back of

her ears again.

He looked deeply at Amanda, whose face had regained its calmness, with no sorrow or pain.

However, it was such a calmness that made Jack feel heartbroken.

“Amanda, have some sleep. I’ll go out for a walk with her.” Jack said.

“Your injuries...”

Cynthia looked worried instantly.

Before she could finish her words, Jack shook his head, “It’s not a problem. I’ve survived even more than this. Such an injury is just nothing.”

With that, he got off the bed, helped Amanda lie down again and tucked her in carefully.

Only then did Jack walk out of the room with Cynthia’s help.

“This child...”

Cynthia slowly asked. She knew clearly that why Jack had to come out for a walk with her despite his injuries. In all probability, he was going to say something about Amanda.

Jack didn’t respond immediately. Instead, he walked farther away before he slowly said.

“Amanda’s village was slaughtered. Her parents died horribly while she and her brother were sold into slavery. At that time, I was dragged out of the snow by those of the slavery convoy, and they wanted to sell me along with them as a slave. However, it was Amanda and her brother, who quietly shared food

with me, that kept me supported and came back.”

His words were short, but he had told the whole story of what had happened to Amanda.

When Jack spoke the last sentence, he didn't notice that Cynthia was smirking at the side.

Obviously, Jack had believed in Cynthia's words and considered her as his wife and this place as his home too. That was why he used the word came back.

“Last night, her brother was stabbed to death in the street to get food and clothes for her and me.

Before her brother died, he came back with a big parcel and died spitting blood in front of us.”

Jack then said again in a deep voice. Just that when he said this, his eyes were teary, feeling guilty,

“When those people chased over, we didn't even have time to dispose of her brother's body. Amanda didn't want to leave at that moment, so I forcibly knocked her out. Her brother entrusted her to me before he died.”

As he spoke, Jack slowly took out crumbled cookie, which was stained red with the boy's blood, from his pocket and handed it to Cynthia. He said firmly, “So, from now on, Amanda will always be with me around.”

Cynthia froze with his words.

There was a hint of anger appeared on her beautiful face.

She was the daughter of the Hun King and was superior in the Hun royal court.

She knew the plight of the people, which was why there was a law forbidding young slaves in the royal city where she lived. But, it was a different feeling when the plight of the people was happening right in front of her, especially when it came out from the mouth of her dream man.

This incident pierced her heart.

“You’re right!”

Cynthia clenched her fist and agreed with Jack’s words, followed by, “It’s such a tragedy for a little girl who has gone through such a big change. If we don’t keep our promise, this little girl’s future will be in darkness. How about we take her as our daughter from now on?”

“Thank you.”

Jack said gratefully.

He had lost his memory, but the woman in front of him was his wife.

Therefore, sheltering Amanda still had to be approved by his wife in advance after all.

Cynthia's kindness and straightforwardness made Jack feel warm inside.

"We're all family. It's nothing."

Cynthia stepped forward and burrowed into Jack's arms, "Thank God that you came back safely."

Just that after she said that.

Jack pushed Cynthia away.

He frowned and said, "Cynthia, can you tell me about what had happened before? Yesterday, you were

the one who had someone open the cage and set us free. So our family's background must be very

strong for daring to do such big things in the street, right? If it was so strong, then why was I nearly

buried in the snow?"

All of these questions made Cynthia's eyes flicker, and her heart wander.

How could she have time to make up so many things?

However, feeling Jack's gaze, Cynthia lightly bit her red lips, as if she was pondering her memories.

She then slowly said.

"Honey, it's not your family's background that is strong, but mine."

Cynthia then held Jack's arm and assisted him down the stairs for a walk. She said while walking, "Not

long after you and I got married, my father ordered you to go on a mission outside, and then you disappeared. My father and I sent people to search for you, but in the end, we found nothing. But, I didn't expect that you would return as a slave."

"On what mission?"

Jack asked.

Cynthia froze for a moment and shook her head, "You're very capable, and my father has very high regard for you. So, every mission that my father sends you out is top secret, and not even telling me about it."

Jack nodded and didn't press on, quietly waiting for Cynthia to continue.

Cynthia was planning inside to continue making up Jack's memory. And if she could make this memory perfect, she and Jack would be able to get along better in the future.

"You're my man and also the best man in the snowy plain. So, when I saw you in the prison car yesterday, I got furious instantly and had my guards secretly break the chains of the prison."

"I tried to find you after that, but the streets were just too chaotic, and you suddenly started slaughtering

the men of the slavery convoy. Then, you ran away, and I kept chasing after you, but I just couldn't keep up with you. In the end, you disappeared. I kept searching for you until I suddenly bumped into you last night."

Jack's gaze was deep. He remembered all these that he had experienced after his memory loss, except for those before it. His mind was blank at the moment.

Cynthia's narration had filled in some memories into his blank mind before his memory loss.

Jack had no doubts about Cynthia's words.

However, Cynthia hadn't continue yet after Jack waited for a long time.

Jack said, "Keep talking."

"Hey, we have just reunited, and you have been injured so badly too. There's still a lot of time, and I will tell you little by little."

Cynthia held Jack's arm and pretended to pamper him. This was already the limit for her to make up all of these at one go.

It was an extremely taxing task for trying to make up all of the memories of this man. Moreover, even

the slightest mistake that created bizarre memories would undo all her hard work.

Jack's reaction now had shown that he had accepted her made-up memories.

There was still a lot of time. Step by step and little by little. Soon, she would be able to finish making up all of his memories. At least, this memory that she had made up would be able to temporarily create the man she wanted until he fully recovered his memories.