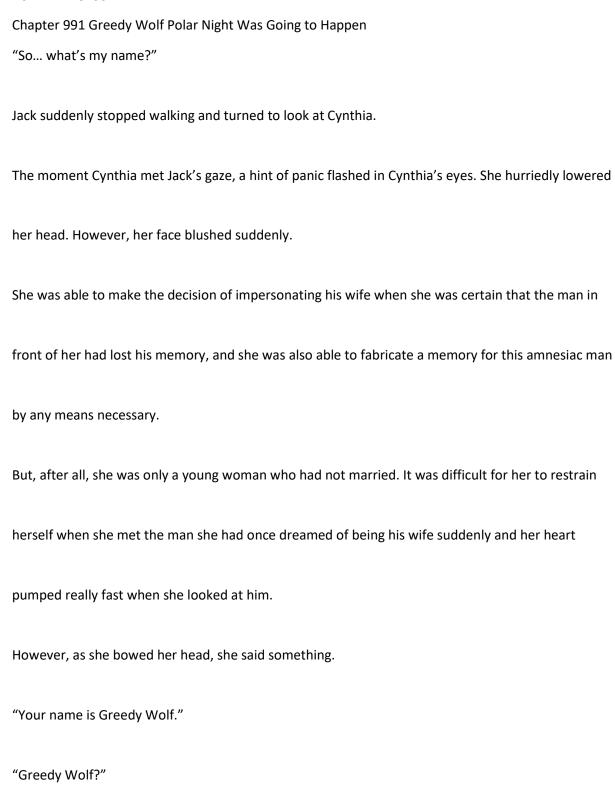
## **Born Winner 991**



Jack said the name for a moment and tried to recall if the name was true. Then, he smiled teasingly,

"My name is quite domineering." "Yes, you are the best man in the snowy plain!" Cynthia turned sideways and retook Jack's arm as if she was his little wife. Her eyes were full of love and admiration as she looked at him. Then, she said, "The man who can marry me must be the most outstanding man in the snowy plain!" Jack could sense that Cynthia was looking at her admiringly. Jack couldn't help but smile faintly. It could not be denied that Cynthia was really good at making a man happy. "Let's go. It's too windy outside. Go inside and rest with Amanda. I'll go pack my gifts. Later on, let's go to my house. After you and Amanda have both recovered a bit, I'll take you to meet my father." Cynthia didn't continue to look at Jack with love and admiration for a long time. After saying that, she returned to her room holding Jack's arm. Amanda had already fallen asleep.

However, when Jack and Cynthia entered the room, they saw Amanda's delicate and frail body

trembling faintly. Even in her sleep, a crying sound rang out from her mouth, and tears were flowing down from the corners of her eyes.

"She doesn't want to meet others now."

Cynthia was heartbroken when she looked at Amanda. She had been hating people for asking young kids to serve them. After knowing what had happened to Amanda, she felt even more sympathy for her, "Honey, go stay with Amanda. I'll clean it up."

Jack did not refuse. He nodded his head and went to the side of the bed. He laid down on her side and carefully hugged Amanda towards him. While arranging her blanket, he gently wiped the tears from the corners of Amanda's eyes.

He had actually sensed that Amanda's behaviour was unusual after she had awakened.

People would instinctively be reluctant to talk with others after suffering a succession of unbearably serious mishaps.

Amanda had experienced the massacre of her village, the death of both her parents, and the tragic death of her brother. However, she had become exceptionally calm after she woke up as if her body had instinctively made her lose the ability to be emotional.

It was only in the most relaxed state of being asleep like now that she would be emotional.
As Jack patted her, Amanda's weak body trembled less gradually, and her wailing and sobbing sound
also faded. Her breathing became steadier.
The rest of the week.
Jack, Cynthia, and Amanda all stayed in the courtyard rented by the female guard.
The three of them were like a family of three, living a peaceful life.
Every day, Cynthia would tell Jack a story about what happened before he lost his memory. Moreover
the "memories" that she had conceived overnight were in perfect logical order in her opinion.
And the result was just as she had expected.
Jack had no doubts about the "memories" she had made up and he had listened to them and believed
them.
The relationship between the two became closer and they often stayed together.
As for Amanda, she remained calm and peaceful. However, she would look emotional every night afte

she had fallen asleep.
Late at night, Jack and Cynthia would always wake up and hug Amanda in their arms and soothe her to
sleep.
Both of them were clear that Amanda would need to take a long time to forget the mishaps completely
and stop being so depressed. It was a long process and they needed to be perseverant to stay with
her.
After a long time, the two of them also got used to sleeping in the same bed as Amanda.
However, Cynthia also told Jack that the two of them had just gotten married and they had not yet had
sex before, which was something that he could feel Cynthia was feeling a bit resentful.
But as Amanda was with them, the two of them could only postpone the date of them having sex.
The days went by slowly.
Under the careful care of Cynthia, both Jack and Amanda recovered fast.
Jack's injuries were so severe that his recovery wasn't obvious in a short time.
Amanda, however, had undergone a huge change.

Her face was free of chapped wounds, and it looked white and red just like an egg, Her appearance

instantly became cute and pretty. With a pair of clear and innocent eyes, she looked cuter and more beautiful.

In such cold weather, even Jack and Cynthia didn't expect that Amanda had such a good look.

They were living a peaceful life in the small courtyard.

Meanwhile, an entirely different story was happening in the snowy plain.

The 50,000 soldiers of Dragon Cavalry, led by Achilles and the three Golden Guards, were trying to search for Jack in the snowy plain. This caused the dozens of foreign tribes to be frightened and terrified.

However, as time passed by.

Achilles and the three Golden Guards became desperate in completing the mission.

"Sergeant White, it's been so long. Our troops which consist of 50000 soldiers had already searched for Chief Guard Hughes over and over again. However, we still can't find him. Could there be?"

One of the Golden Guards said in a deep voice with a gloomy expression.

"I don't care whether if we can find him. As long as it's not Polar Night, we must continue to search for

him	!"
-----	----

Achilles displayed a firm look and his right hand held the reins of his warhorse subconsciously. He held the reins so tightly until the veins on the back of his hand bulged like earthworms.

As soon as he said the words, another Golden Guard said, "Sergeant White, according to the prediction, tomorrow will be the time for Polar Night. According to the Lord's orders, we have to go back to Thegiant City." period

Achilles was stunned for a moment. After he calculated the period until Polar Night occurred, he looked gloomy as if he was reluctant to forfeit the mission.

He knew clearly that if Polar Night occurred, it would be the greatest danger in the snowy plain.

It also posed danger to Thegiant City!

Every year, during Polar Night, the foreign tribes would appear to threaten Thegiant City. This was the time when the soldiers in Thegiant City had to be stressful to defend the city from them.

Last time, the tribes would attack Thegiant City alone. However, this year, Coalition Order was like a powerful heaven-breaking sword in Thegiant City, and Achilles knew clearly that the reason Zenith made the decision was to defend against the joining of forces among the tribes.

In the end, Achilles sighed and ruthlessly gritted his teeth, "Tonight, we will search for him once again. By the time it is dawn tomorrow, we will have marched back to the city. By the moment we reach Thegiant City, Polar Night will almost occur." "Yes, Sergeant!" The three Golden Guards answered in unison. Chapter 992 Everyone Retreated Except the Undercover Guard The moon rose and set at night. During the dawn, the sun was bright in the snowy plain. Achilles and the three Golden Guards ordered the 50000 soldiers of Dragon Cavalry to set up camp. After searching for Jack overnight, the men and the horses were very tired. However, they failed to find Jack. Achilles and three Golden Guards were desperate. In the army tent, the campfire was lit up. The pot that was hung above the campfire was filled with boiling water and a gurgling sound could be heard. Achilles and the others sat around the campfire. They held cups of water in their hands but they were

ςı	lent.
"	

The atmosphere in the entire tent seemed to be frozen as the weather was too cold.

The three Golden Guards would raise their heads to look sideways at Achilles from time to time.

Although Achilles was now the sergeant, he was still known as the former Chief Guard. He was also

the one who was personally involved in Jack's disappearance this time. Therefore, from beginning to

end, the 50000 soldiers in Dragon Cavalry, as well as the three Golden Guards, obeyed his orders.

"Sergeant White.... Tonight, Polar Night will occur."

One of the Golden Guards couldn't help but tell him.

Yesterday, they had made up their mind to leave there. Now that something serious was going to

happen, they couldn't delay any longer.

There were 300000 soldiers in total in Dragon Cavalry. The 50000 soldiers who were in the snowy plain

were a large force.

Once Polar Night occurred, it would be stressful and dangerous for both Thegiant City, which was short

of 50000 soldiers in Dragon Cavalry, and the 50000 soldiers that were still in the snowy plain.

In the meantime, the 50000 soldiers were riding their warhorses across the battlefield. The warhorses

galloped through the frontiers of the tribes that stayed in the south of Skyline Mountain. They looked majestic and frightened all the tribes. They were really demonstrating the intimidating power of Dragon Cavalry. But as they were demonstrating how powerful are they, that meant many people were watching them secretly. The tribes who had never been attacked by Dragon Cavalry just wanted to sit quietly and saw what they were trying to do. When Polar Night occurred. Not only were they unable to see properly, but even the environment was greatly altered. If the 50000 soldiers in Dragon Cavalry had not returned to Thegiant City by that moment, there might be many dangerous enemies in the snowfield trying to harm them. As the Golden Guard spoke, the other two Golden Guards also looked at Achilles. Achilles could sense that the three Golden Guards were looking at him. He put down his cup, lifted his hands, and rubbed his tired face. Then, he said in a deep voice, "Order

them to return to the city, but I want to spread out the formation of the 50000 Dragon Cavalry as much as possible on the way back. Moreover, search for Jack on the road back to Thegiant City one more time. I really don't believe that a person will suddenly disappear from the snowy plain.

In his opinion, Jack was in a state of madness at that time. Chasing after Commander Shawn was simply as simple as slaughtering fish on a cutting board for him.

Even if the worst outcome was that the two of them directly fought until they died.

But if they died, they should find their corpses, right?

In the past few days, the 50000 soldiers in Dragon Cavalry had searched for Jack in the snowfield back and forth several times, but he couldn't spot any footprints left by Jack.

This made Achilles felt like Jack had vanished into thin air.

But... was this possible?

"It's possible, but I've actually always had a suspicion."

One of the Golden Guards nodded in response to Achilles's question. He was stunned for a while and added, "Do you guys think it's possible that Chief Guard Hughes had gone straight to a place deep inside the snowfield where it was not in Skyline Mountain? That's why we are not able to find him after

looking in the places that are located in the south of Skyline Mountain."

However, as soon as he voiced out his suspicion, another Golden Guard quickly denied the statement.

"Impossible!"

The Golden Guard said in a deep voice, "Don't you think about it. How far is the place where the battle took place from Skyline Mountain? If we take Skyline Mountain as the boundary, we have searched the area in the largest radius possible. I think that Jack will not go further north again as crossing Skyline

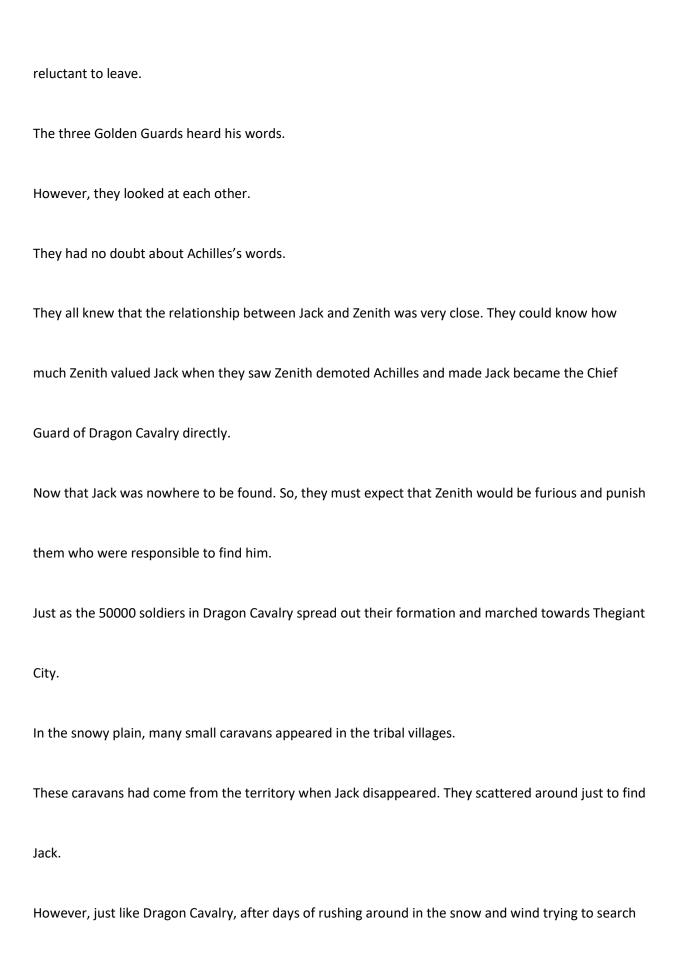
Mountain at this season is very dangerous and needs a lot of time. Jack is simply chasing after

Commander Shawn and it is impossible that he does not consider these risks."

His voice was decisive, but it made the Golden Guard who was speculative could not refute his sentence.

"Let's go. The people in Thegiant City need us. If we can't find Jack on the road back to the city, we can only go back to the city and return to meet the Commander with empty hands and prepare to be punished by him."

Achilles got up. His face was gloomy and helpless. His eyes displayed a look as if he was very



for any news about Jack, they didn't find anything. This made the leaders of the caravans all baffled. How could a living man simply disappear? Moreover, the way the caravans tried to search for Jack was stealthier than the way the soldiers in Dragon Cavalry did which were overbearing. One of the advantages of being stealthy was that the people in foreign territory would not be so guarded against them and they could pry information from the tribes in foreign territory. However, they didn't find out any useful information. As Polar Night was about to occur, not only did the 50000 soldiers in Dragon Cavalry begin to retreat, but even the various clans of the Grand Freemasons in Northern territory also gave up and retreated in unison. This suddenly made the foreign territory which had become lively for a while, a little less lively. The only ones who still persisted in searching for Jack diligently were those people who were sent out by Patrick. In the west of Skyline Mountain.

A group of black-cloaked people on horses were galloping wildly through the snow and wind.

There were about a hundred soldiers riding the horses. They were all wearing black cloaks. As the horses galloped steadily in a muffled voice, they invariably displayed an aura that would make others feel suffocated as if they were going to kill others.

This troop was clearly the Undercover Guards sent by Patrick.

They were the only well-trained unit in the 100000 people who were assigned to search for Jack besides Dragon Cavalry!

They had the mission to protect Patrick. Therefore, they had been trained intensely for many years and had great power. When they faced the expert who tried to assassinate Patrick alone, they might seem a little weak. However, when they faced a large number of people who tried to assassinate Patrick, their abilities could be seen.

Over the year since they were recruited and trained by Patrick, they had already helped Patrick resolve crises secretly and silently countless times.

"Boss, are we really going to bypass Skyline Mountain and go deeper into the snowy plain?"

One of the men asked worriedly at the front of the troop.

The man who was being questioned slowly took off the black hood on his head to his back and said with a cold and stern expression under the wind and snow.

"In order to find the young master, Old Master can even disregard his life. We have searched all over the southern part of Skyline Mountain, but there are no clues to find the young master. Now, the only way is to go deeper into the snowy plain."

As he said that, he looked sideways at the man who asked the question with a cold gaze and smiled,

"Why? Old Master has spared his life to complete the mission and you are still worried about your life?"

The man being stared at by the leader instantly had a shiver ran down his spine.

He shook his head hastily and said, "Boss, we will die for the sake of Old Master. But, we are the only troop that has bypassed Skyline Mountain. The area located in the north of Skyline Mountain is so big and endless. If we search aimlessly, it is like looking for a needle in a haystack. We must find a drastic measure to complete the mission."

The man frowned, "Go to the Hun Royal Palace. It is the centre of the hundred foreign tribes in the snowfield. If we go there, it is sure that we can get some clues if we pay the people some money!" Chapter 993 Marriage

"The Royal Palace of The Hun?!"

Upon hearing the words, the companions who were around looked at the man.

One of them was anxious and doubtful as he said, "Chief, are you sure that you want to go to the Royal

Palace of The Hun? The polar night will reach tonight. With our speed, we would not be able to reach

the Royal Palace Thirteen Cities! Furthermore, we are a team from the territory. If we enter the Royal

Palace Thirteen Cities, it is no different from entering the mouth of a tiger!"

A small team that had its organization could show itself outside of the territory.

However, if the team moved across Skyline Mountain and went deep into the snowy plain, it would be

very noticeable as if it was a bright moon in the dark night.

The Royal Palace Thirteen Cities would never allow a team that was formed by the people from the

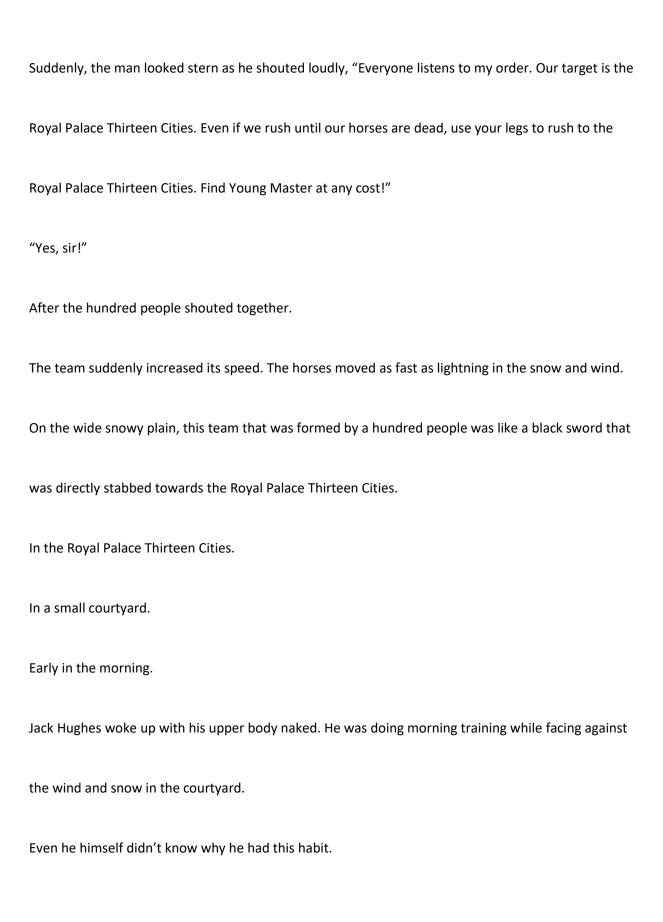
territory to show themselves.

They might even be killed by the army of The Hun when they got close!

"If we couldn't make it, then we would rush there overnight. It would be better to move when it is dark.

When we are close to the Royal Palace Thirteen Cities, we would directly split the team and then

gather again once we enter the city."



When his body was weak, he was able to resist it. However, when his body slowly recovered, this habit
slowly showed up.
His body was recovering and he was doing training. It would boost the recovery of his body. It was a
good cycle.
Therefore, Jack didn't purposely resist this habit!
As Jack continued his morning training, his body was covered by crystal clear sweat as if the cold wind
and snow did nothing to him.
What was more shocking was that the heat from his body even made the snow above his head slightly
melted.
Because of the heat, the density of falling snow had become less before it reached his body.
Bang!
Bang!
Bang!
<b></b>
A series of punches and kicks made an extremely loud sound echoing in the air.

The place where his fists and legs reached caused a strong wind. It could even make the snow change its direction.

However, even Jack was doing some training, he could only do some basic movements because of the injuries on his shoulder to not affect the wound.

When Jack was obsessed with training, Cynthia who was in a white robe walked towards him while holding Amanda's hand on the corridor of the courtyard.

Looking at Jack who was training in the yard.

Glowing light could be seen in Cynthia's eyes. She couldn't help but show an infatuated smile. She looked at him as if she had lost her senses, "No wonder he is my man!"

Amanda raised her eyes to look at Cynthia. Then, she calmly looked at Jack who was training.

The loud sound of the wind that was caused by the punches and kicks made Amanda's eardrums feel a little painful. She couldn't help but frown.

Then, Amanda murmured with a low voice, "If Sir was not too weak last time, perhaps... brother would never go to see Dad and Mom. If Sir was in our village, perhaps our village would not be trampled. Dad

and Mom would never fly to the sky and become stars."

Amanda was still a child. She knew exactly what her village, her Dad, her Mom, and her brother experienced.

However, the expression she made was filled with a child's innocence.

Cynthia's eyes who were admiring and looking at Jack blinked. Her eyes looked a little dim.

She squatted in front of Amanda and smiled gently, "Amanda, one day in the future, I will let you see a more peaceful snowy plain. At that time, there might still be slaves. However, the slaves will never exist because of killing or snatching. There will be no young slaves. At that time, children like you will live a carefree life. They don't have to worry about war and the killing between each other like beasts."

"Is it real?"

Amanda looked at Cynthia. Her crystal clear eyes seemed like she couldn't believe it, "Will there really have that day on this big snowy plain?"

"Yes, I swear to you!"

Cynthia raised her three fingers seriously, "I will let this big snowy plain become what I have said a little by little. And... From now on, I and Greedy Wolf will always protect Amanda. Who dares to bully

Amanda. I will let Wolf make him suffer!"
The words were reasonable and powerful!
When Cynthia said the words, she didn't look as charm as before. Only indescribable determination
could be seen on her face!
She was the one who was regarded as Wolf by all the tribes!
She was the one who formed the coalition to cooperate together!
The clear plan and vision in her heart were not even comparable for only becoming the leader of the
coalition!
She was able to unscrupulously fake Jack's memory to make Jack work for her even if she had to
sacrifice her body for marriage.
However, Amanda who was in front of her was a child of this big snowy plain.
She was one of the people who suffered on this big snowy plain.
She banned young slaves as she had seen the key of the matter.



Cynthia nodded. She raised her head and looked at the sky, "Polar night will reach tonight. At that time
this big snowy plain will be dark. You have slightly recovered. It is time to go home and take a rest."
"Okay!"

The confusion in Jack's eyes disappeared. He no longer hesitated.

For him, his wife who was in front of him had decided to go home, there was nothing for him to argue.

"However, before we go home, there is another thing to do!"

Cynthia suddenly looked at Jack gently and softly. At the moment, her gaze looked extremely infatuated.

Because of the changes of Cynthia's gaze, even Jack felt nervous as if he had stopped breathing.

Cynthia's pretty look and qualities were incomparable to the others on this big snowy plain.

She could make any man in this big snowy plain fall in love with her if she wanted. Because of her

beauty and capabilities, she could make the leader of a tribe calmly sit down, talk, and slowly make a

deal to form the coalition.

"You have returned from disappearing with such condition. There is no doubt that you have relived

another time. Before we go home, I want to ..."

Cynthia stopped talking for a while. Her tone was soft and warm. She said firmly, "Since you have relived, then I want to have a marriage with you again!"

Chapter 994 The King of The Huns Was Extremely Furious

In the warm room.

Wolf, the faith of every person in this big snowy plain, was placed on the table of the incense burner.

The offerings were displayed on the table. The vigorous flame could be seen on two red candles.

It was a very ancient way of marriage.

However, it was very normal for the snowy plain that was not developed.

There was no dress for marriage or any other gorgeous clothes.

Jack Hughes only wore a plain robe that was made from a beast skin. Cynthia was wearing the same

white robe but her head was covered with a piece of red yarn.

Two of them knelt in front of the table of the incense burner.

Amanda stood beside them as she was the host of the marriage.

"Isn't this wedding ceremony too simple and crude?"

Jack looked at Cynthia helplessly.

"I am your woman. I need your promise. I want you to never leave me and swear in front of Wolf." Cynthia looked at Jack seriously and her eyes looked gentle, "You have relived and I will let you marry me again. I will continue to be your woman. Do you know the rules of this big snowy plain? When a brother dies, his younger brother and friend will marry his wife." "You know that I have lost my memory." Jack smiled awkwardly but he was looking at Amanda. Amanda nodded. Obviously, there was such a rule on this big snowy plain. Immediately after. Tears could be seen in Cynthia's eyes. His red lips trembled as she said, "Therefore, do you understand how nervous I was when you disappeared? Now, it is time for you to fulfill your promise!" "I am sorry for letting you feel wronged!" Jack hugged Cynthia.

Although he felt that this rule was bad. However, after he thought about it, probably this was the only

way to increase the possibility of people living in this big snowy plain.

However, Cynthia said that she had a strong family background. She didn't have to worry about the
problem of whether she could live.
However, the rules were the rules.
This disgusting rule could change Cynthia's future in such a short time because of his disappearance.
"Let us bow to the sky, the ground, and Wolf. From now on, I am your woman and you are my man!"
Cynthia got out of Jack's hug. She raised her beautiful hand to wipe off the tears in the corners of her
eyes.
"I, Greedy Wolf, swear to Wolf. From now on, if I ever make Cynthia down again, I request Wolf to
punish me with lightning and let me die forever!"
The vow was convincing and powerful.
Then, under the young voice of Amanda's shout.
Jack and Cynthia slowly kowtowed to Wolf three times.
However, Jack who was focusing on the wedding ceremony, and young Amanda who was hosting the
wedding ceremony didn't notice that Cynthia had already shown a self-satisfied smile when she

kowtowed for the first time.

She knew that the fact that she faked Jack's memory would have a possibility to be exposed when
Jack regained his memory.
Cynthia who was good at taking advantage of men thought of this plan.
She could only deepen her impression in Jack's heart when Jack who lost his memory was treating her
as his wife. Therefore, she might have a possibility to make Jack love her deeply when he suddenly
regained his memory one day in the future.
Love and family.
These might not be enough for the others to give up the thought of becoming the general and golden
guards of Dragon Cavalry. However, it was enough to let a new recruit give up the faith to join Dragon
Cavalry!
When they kowtowed three times.
The wedding ceremony ended.
Jack held Cynthia's hand and stood up.
Without waiting for Jack to speak, Cynthia showed a meaningful strange smile as she looked at

Amanda, "Little Amanda, when we go home tonight, I will send another Miss to sleep with you for a night, okay? I want to sleep with him today..." The words immediately made the corners of Jack's eyes trembled. A red blush engulfed his face from his neck as if he was burning. Amanda also nodded although she didn't fully understand. She agreed with it. At the same time. The Royal City who was surrounded by twelve cities had a different scene. As Royal City, it was more prosperous compared to the other twelve cities. Obviously, it was stricter compared to the other twelve cities because of the iron law. At the moment, the majestic palace at the center of the Royal City had a different scene. "What? Cynthia has already married that man in front of Wolf?" The King of the Huns sat highly on his throne. He was surprised and furious as he glared at the female guard who was kneeling down. "Your highness, Princess has indeed married that man. Princess asked me to inform Your Highness.

After their wedding ceremony is over, Princess will bring Greedy Wolf back to the palace. Your

Highness, please do some preparation."

When the female guard said the words, her whole body was wet because of sweat. She fully lowered

her head and she looked extremely terrified.

She didn't dare to look at The King of the Huns. This was because she knew how angry The King of

the Huns would be when he knew this news.

Even though she had already restrained her attitudes.

However, she... could still feel the tremendous pressure from the throne.

After all ... Medea and Cynthia were the names of Princess and she was the daughter of The King of

the Huns. She was worshiped by more than ten thousand people.

Her identity as the princess of The Hun and her identity as Wolf that was given by the tribes.

Cynthia's wedding ceremony should be a splendrous event for the whole big snowy plain.

However, it was completed in a small courtyard with no attention and blessings. And it was hastily

completed as if they were playing a child game.

Such an absurd matter wouldn't make a commotion if The King of the Huns suppressed the matter.

However, if The King of the Huns couldn't suppress this matter and it was spread, it would definitely
shatter the thousands of years majestic pride of Royal Palace of The Hun!
It would even let Royal Palace of The Hun be harshly dragged into the mud as it had lost its pride. It
would be a complete shame as it would be laughed at by the tribes!
The next second.
"Reporting back? Does it mean to inform me? Good, good, good, very good! Media has really grown up
and now she could ignore me, her father. Her marriage is such an important matter and she only
informed me?"
Bang!
A loud sound was heard.
The King of the Huns stood up angrily. He harshly smashed the table in front of him to pieces with his
palm.
This loud sound had made the female guard's body who was already terrified tremble. She immediately
fully lowered her body onto the ground.
"Good. She is really my only daughter and Wolf who forms a coalition! She has such courage and good

plan in her mind. She could even ignore me, her father. She didn't even care about the thousands of years of the dignity of Royal Palace of The Hun. It is really good. I did really give birth to a good daughter!"

"Good. She has such a good plan. As the princess of The King of the Huns, she didn't mind trashing herself so much and marry herself to a mere person from the territory, who is but also a new recruit of Dragon Cavalry. She really made me, her father, open his eyes!"

"You want to form a coalition to fight to the south. I support you. However, this time I will not support you anymore. I would like to see how amazing you are as a person who had married to a lowly person!"

The angry words were heard. The King of the Huns was extremely furious. His face looked red and furious. When his chest moved up and down, his fierce gaze seemed like he wanted to eat a person!

He looked down at the female guard who was lying prone on the ground from the top.

"Go to Wolf House. Ask the strongest warrior of The Hun here. That disobedient girl doesn't like Wolfgang. This time, I would like to see the big difference between the strongest warrior of the Hun and that new recruit from the territory!"

Upon hearing that.

The expression of the female guard who was lying prone on the ground immediately changed a lot.

"Your highness, Princess has already married that man. If we do this..."

The King of the Huns swung the sleeve of his robe, "I am also informing you that you are not qualified

to disobey my order! Cynthia is disobedient and unfilial. If that person is no match for Wolfgang, today, I

will let Wolfgang beat that guy to death in front of Cynthia! Even if Cynthia will be a widow, it is still

better than letting my Royal Palace of The Hun suffer this big shame!"

Chapter 995 The First Warrior of The Hun

Wolf House was located on the side of the palace and it covered a vast area.

Anyone inside the palace knew how special it really was!

Whoever resided in the palace wasn't under the command of all ministers as they only obeyed the

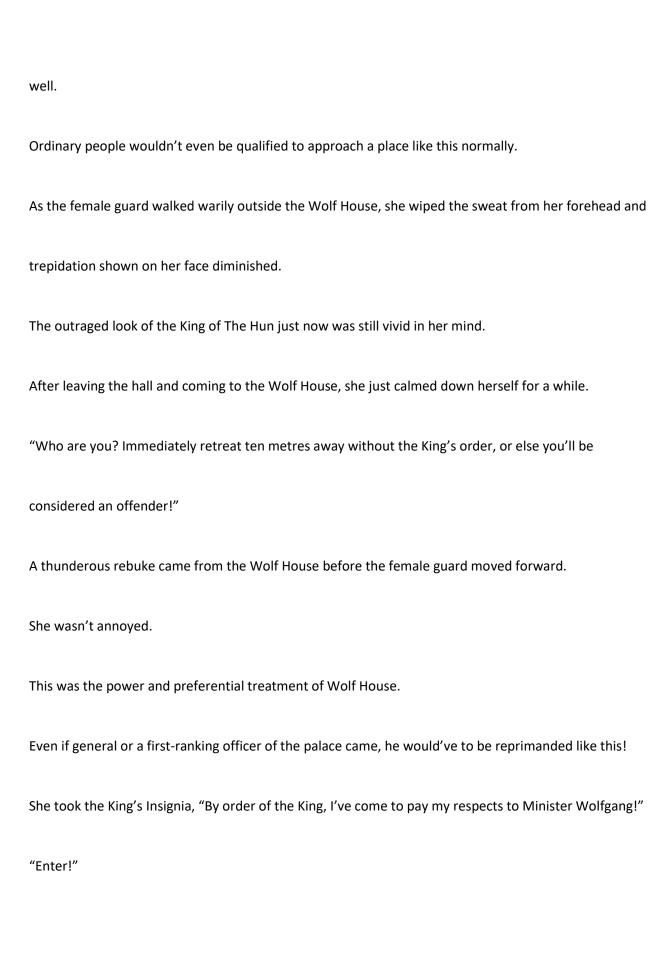
order of the King of The Hun.

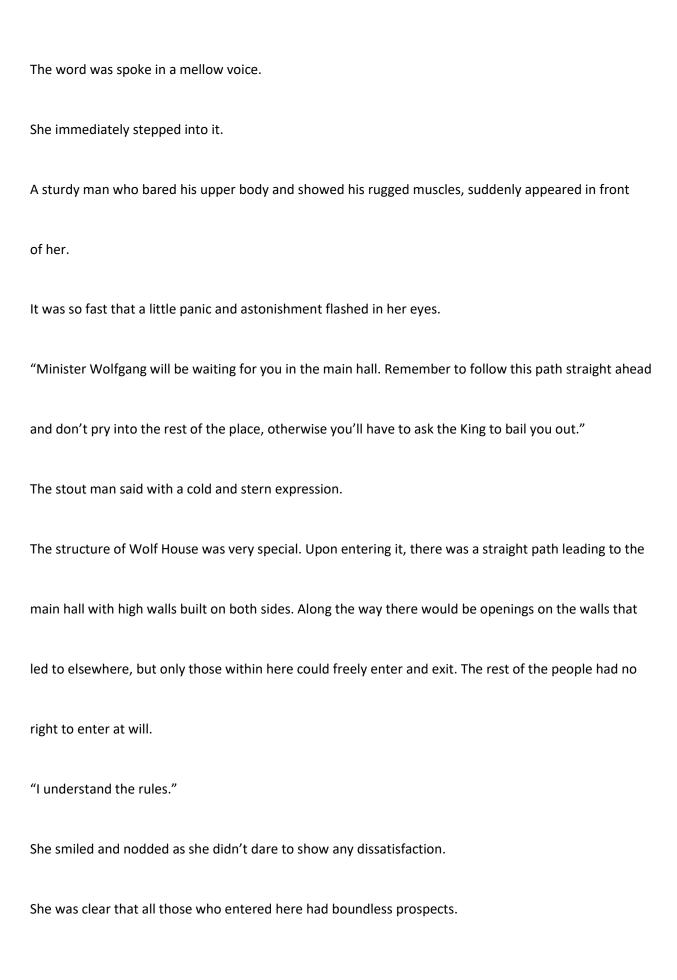
As the top martial arts academy in The Hun Royal Palace, it consists of the martial heritage of The Hun

over thousands of years.

It not only cultivated top warriors who were the pride for The Hun.

It also trained outstanding generals and military advisors who would lead the army and make strategies





All the talent of generals and military advisors were the pillars of the future The Hun. The reason why
they could look down on all the ministers was precisely because these people within Wolf House were
entrusted with high expectations.

"Well, go on."

The sturdy man let out a snort and stepped aside, "I'm just reminding you as a matter of routine. It's the best if you know the rules."

She went along the straight path and hurried off.

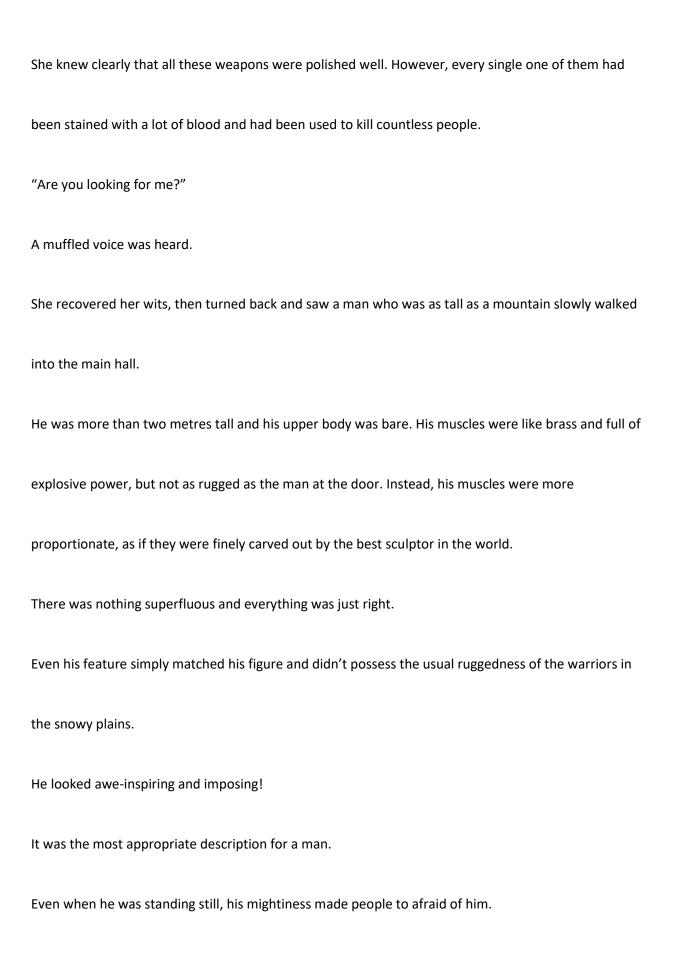
It took her nearly ten minutes to walk before she finally entered the large main hall.

The hall was empty and there were long paintings on the walls around which showed The Hun conquer anywhere. All of them showed the glory of The Hun in the past.

At the corners, there were also rows of weapon racks with a lot of weapons displayed on it.

Each weapon had its shine, standing there coldly, but invisibly forming a chilling killing intent and intimidating the whole main hall.

Even though it wasn't the first time she came here, she was still attracted by each of the blades.



He was the first warrior of The Hun, Wolfgang! The female guard didn't dare to look at him, lowered her head as her cheeks turned hot and hurriedly said, "Minister Wolfgang, the King has urgently summoned you because of the affairs of princess." "Medea?" He frowned and asked hurriedly, "What happened to Medea?" He knew how much the King really dotted on Medea. Thus, the first thing he associated with was that Medea was in danger as the King summoned him urgently at this moment because of her. "No, she wasn't in danger." She shook her head and hurriedly said, "It, it's because ... Medea has married someone privately and the King was enraged, so he summoned you to compete with the person whom Medea has married!" Click! As soon as she finished saying, his worried look abruptly turned into extreme anger. He even clenched both his fists tightly and his knuckles cracked with an explosive sound.

She was repressed!

She felt extremely oppressive! In an instant, she kept silent, as if her throat was being strangled by a large invisible hand and suffocating to the extreme. "What ... exactly does Medea think?" The corners of his mouth lifted, but his voice was low and harsh. Then he said, "I'll go there now and have a look at who is the one whom Medea wants to marry with directly since I couldn't catch her fancy even as I'm the first warrior of The Hun." He slowly turned around. Even if he just turned around, his lofty stance could make people to feel stressful. When the female guard raised her head, her pupils constricted and a boom exploded in her mind. The flagstone ground where he stood just now was now cracked! She was certain that the ground was intact when she came in just now. If the flagstone ground was cracked earlier, it should have been changed as this main hall was dedicated to the reception of people.

Then ...there was only one possibility!

The ground had been shattered by him as he trampled on it hard when he was in a fury just now. "His power has been strong to such an extent?" Her expression was full of shock and she felt even more agitated. She didn't manage this skill, but she knew about it. How terrifying should it be to be able to control his strength to such an extent that the flagstone ground was shattered without a sound? Then, she looked worried and murmured softly, "His strength has refined a lot more as he is able to control his strength to this high level. I'm afraid that the man ...will be hard to escape death!" Chapter 996 The Biggest Secret of The Hun Royal Palace She had seen Jack's skill before. The image of Jack getting out of trap and killing people fiercely remained in her mind for a long time. At that time, she was amazed at how powerful he was. However, it was different when compared to Wolfgang. From her point of view, Jack was able to kill people in the street and he owned powerful strength

indeed, but he only faced the people of caravan. Those people just only had strength.

There was no comparison with the first warrior of The Hun! If the man was Wolfgang, he could also kill all the people of caravan as if he was killing chickens and dogs. However, she felt that Wolfgang had a better chance of winning if compared him with Jack. He really reached a very high level as he could control his strength to the point of shattering the flagstone ground in silence. It was indeed powerful to be able to explode his power as if the mountains and seas were whistling. But it was clearly a higher level of skill to be able to control his own power at will that sometimes was powerful while sometimes was ghostly. In a trance, the sweat oozed from her hands. "Medea, you've really gotten into big trouble this time!" The female guard hurriedly followed him after she murmured. King of The Hun seethed with rage while Wolfgang struck out in anger. In her view, there were two swords that stood in front of Medea and the man called Greedy Wolf.

There were only two paths before Medea and the man.

Either the man defeated him and gained the approval of the King of The Hun or the man would die a
violent death in the hands of Wolfgang.
Between these two paths, the first one only had a one-in-a-billion probability.
She was always behind Wolfgang all the way forward.
At this moment, he was moving forward quickly. Although he was silent, he showed a terrifying killing
intent which made everyone scared.
It was as harsh as a sword and overpowered the blizzard.
No one dared to resist as he was too domineering.
As soon as he entered the palace, she breathed a sigh of relief and didn't follow him in but waited at
the entrance.
"I'm here to pay my respects, King."
As he entered the palace, he knelt down on one knee and placed his right fist on his heart.
"You're just in time!"
The King sat on his throne and the remnants of the table he had just smashed scattered in front of him.

Without hesitation, he waved his hand, "I order you to kill the man when Medea brings him her later!"
"King, have things come to this point?"
He suppressed his anger as he asked the King.
He was the first warrior of The Hun and also the youngest warrior.
He was arrogant and he looked askance at the hundred tribes of the snowy plains.
Once he had thought that he was the only one good enough for her.
However, she rejected him on the spot when the King tried to make a match of them.
Now, she was looking for another man and this made the King to feel so furious.
Although he was unruly and angry, he wasn't stupid.
He had personally experienced her vision. Anyone who could take her fancy wasn't ordinary, so it was
better to know more about the matter.
"She had disobeyed me by disregarding the majesty of The Hun Royal Palace which has accumulated
for thousands of years and married that men hastily in front of Wolf House. You tell me how serious this
matter is!"
The King leaned forward slightly and looked at him angrily with his eyes showing eagerness.

Wolfgang's eyes narrowed abruptly and his intention to kill the man outburst. His teeth clenched even
more tightly.
It was a shame!
It was a disgrace!
At this moment, the anger filled his chest, as if a volcano that was going to erupt.
He was the first warrior of The Hun. Even when facing the warriors of hundred tribes, he could still
dominate them!
He was scorned as he couldn't even catch Medea's fancy.
But now, Medea could give up all nobility and straight away get married with that man?
"How bad am I? Do you have to humiliate me like this, Medea?"
At this moment, resentment and anger seemed like a tidal wave that hovered over him, causing him to
breathe rapidly.
The next second, he gritted his teeth, "Yes King! I will definitely send that man to look for Wolf!"
"For the sake of The Hun, you can only win."



thousands of years and was set up within Wolf House for those in it to enlighten.

Its existence was one of the reasons for the special nature of Wolf House!

This was a rich treasure that couldn't be ignored as it had been accumulated for thousands of years!

Once upon a time, The Hun was in charge of hundreds of tribes in the snowy plains. It was the true and

well-deserved The Hun Royal Palace!

The previous magnificence was built as the soldiers persisted to fight in these snowy plains.

The Hun Royal Palace was still the top among the hundred tribes in the snowy plains despite its

declining status.

Seventy Two Constellations of the Wolf was created when The Hun Royal Palace was at its most

magnificent time and when it united the hundred tribes.

To put it politely, it was an accumulation of essence from all the tribes over thousands of years, rather

than an accumulation of The Hun's martial arts.

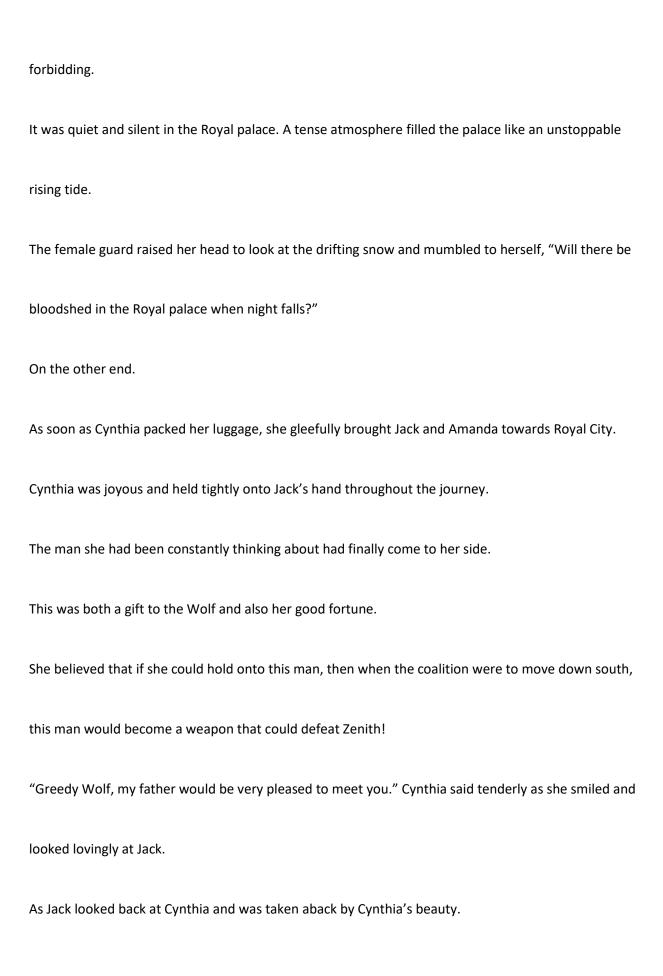
Nowadays, The Hun was able to look askance at those warriors of the hundred tribes because of the

existence of Wolf House and Seventy Two Constellations of the Wolf.

When the King asked this question, he suddenly laughed in a self-deprecating manner.
If Wolfgang hadn't enlightened Fifty Two Constellations of the Wolf, he wouldn't have reached this
level.
In the next second, the King straightened his body and said in a majestic manner, "Heed the order,
Wolfgang!"
"Yes!"
He knelt down on one knee.
What the King said made him to become excited and enthusiastic.
"If you kill that man later, I will pass the order, promise you to get married with Medea. This matter will
be decided by me and she couldn't disobey my order!
Chapter 997 Cannot Forget Her Even As Memories Fade
Seventy Two Constellations of the Wolf?
At the doors of the Royal Palace, the female guard's expression betrayed her thoughts. She did not
know what was the Constellations of the Wolf about.
Apart from a sliver of doubt, she did not even dare to ponder over it.
Constellations of the Wolf must be a secret of the Wolf House and a well-guarded secret. It was no less

of a secret than the Hun's Royal secrets. She was merely a guard and she deserved death if she even
dared to think about this.
What made her very nervous was what the the King of the Huns said, "Had it deteriorated to this
extent? This time Medea had really hit the limit of my tolerance!"
The female guard was most aware of how much the the King of the Huns adored and pampered
Medea.
Although the Coalition Order had been the efforts of Medea, but the King of the Huns had also put in a
lot of effort into it.
At least it was obvious that Medea had been doing things by depending on the reverence to the King of
the Huns.
the King of the Huns' ability to end his hatred for the tribes was a testimony of his love for his daughter.
But now he wanted Wolfgang to kill that man and ordered Medea to be married to Wolfgang. The King
of the Huns could never be so ruthless towards Medea in the past.

Inevitably, this made the female guard feel as though the world had suddenly become severe and



Each smile of hers took his breath away and filled him with varying degrees of emotions. Furthermore, her beauty was enchanting and had a strange ability to warm him up in the cold of the north. Cynthia became even happier when she noticed Jack's reactions towards her. As long as she capitalized on his amnesia and cultivated him, she could get him to impregnate her. If and when he recovers his memory, he would never abandon his wife and child for the sake of the Dragon Cavalry. In Cynthia's heart, a family was the greatest means of tying down a person. A man of the Dragon Cavalry would definitely be virtuous and honorable. However, he could not be a new soldier of the Dragon Cavalry! "Am I beautiful?" Cynthia asked coyly. Jack came to his senses and then smiled awkwardly and then shifted his gaze outside the car to look at the drifting snow outside.

Although he had lost his memories, he had spent so many days at the thirteen cities of the kingdom

The weather was rather gloomy that day.

that he started to have an understanding of the region.

In such a remote and cold region, it was a huge undertaking to maintain a vehicle.

The cost of the maintenance was astronomical compared to utilizing horses and other animals such as

cows and goats.

Which meant that anyone who was able to maintain a car in the thirteen cities was someone of the elite

class within the kingdom!

He was also able to deduce Cynthia's family background with the car that she was driving.

"Aunt Cynthia, is your family at that city ahead?" Amanda asked as soon as they departed from the city

and drove towards the twelfth city center of the magnificent Royal City.

"You are so intelligent, Amanda." Cynthia smiled and playfully stroked Amanda's nose and thereafter

Amanda lowered her head silently.

Jack noticed Cynthia's gesture and became dazed as he felt that the gesture was very familiar.

Jack started to frown and started to ponder. That sliver of memory seemed to send a wave of

indescribable pain raging within him.

"Argh..." Jack's expression changed drastically as he clutched his head with his hands, breathing

deeply as he tried his best to stop recalling his past.

Jack's sudden outburst shocked Cynthia and Amanda.

Cynthia quickly raised her hands to massage Jack's temples and then assured him tenderly, "Don't push yourself, take your time to recall, everything will get better soon..." Her consoling words were melodious and comforting.

Amanda also rushed to calm Jack by stroking his chest with her tiny hands as she said, "Sir, you're fine, it's not painful, you'll be alright..."

Very soon, Jack overcame the pain but the sudden flashback caused his forehead to be covered with sweat.

Both Cynthia and Amanda were relieved to see Jack calm down.

Thereafter Cynthia glared at Jack and said, "You are aware that you'll feel the pain when you recall the past, so why do you continue to think about it?"

"I'm not sure." Jack shook his head helplessly and mumbled, "Your gesture of stroking Amanda's nose seemed so familiar... as if I used to do this to someone." He said that with a deep feeling of doubts and

queries.
But Jack left it as it was not daring to recall any further.
Each attempt he tried to recall the past ended up in excruciating nightmarish pain. How was this
possible?
In that instance, a thought came over Cynthia and she quickly clenched her fists.
'Hadn't he lost all of his memories?' She thought to herself, 'How could his memories be triggered by
such a simple gesture? Who did he do this to in the past?' Instantly Cynthia became flustered and
anxious.
Then, Cynthia suddenly felt amused. She felt that it was amusing that he had lost all his memories but
could actually remember such a simple gesture.
If that was the case, then the person whom he had done that to regularly must have been very blissful.
What she did not know was that Jack used to do this regularly to Amber when they were together.
Just as Jack was in his daze, Amanda was puzzled and asked in her adorable voice, "Sir, you had lost
your memories so how could you remember this gesture?"

Jack's eyes glimmered as Cynthia came to her senses and quickly smiled as she grabbed Jack's arm

and said, "Amanda is correct. You had lost your memory and how could you have remembered this? You must be mistaken." Jack replied uneasily, "Perhaps... perhaps." Chapter 998 Meeting the King of the Huns The atmosphere in the car turned quiet and solemn. The jovial and joyous feeling took a strange turn just because of an innocent gesture. The Royal Palace was located at Royal City and its grandeur clearly surpassed that of all the other twelve cities. Jack and Amanda were mesmerized by what they saw. Amanda was in awe as she exclaimed, "Wow... I've never seen such a beautiful place in Snowy Plain!" Daylight started to fade as night fell and the street lamps turned on and lit up the streets while the common folks continued in their daily routine. After living in the north for all their lives, they were already used to the short days and long nights of the north.

However, the lights all around made Amanda feel as though she had entered into a different world.

"Amanda, you'll be living in this place from today onwards." Cynthia said tenderly to Amanda and

immediately Amanda turned around to look at Cynthia with her sparkling eyes. Then suddenly it was as if she had recalled something and her eyes lost their sparkle as she softly mumbled, "Thanks, Cynthia." Cynthia's smile froze as she knew that Amanda had thought of her parents and her brother.

However, Cynthia did not know how else to deal with the weary Amanda.

During the time that they stayed at the small courtyard at Star City, though Amanda had settled down and gotten used to her, Amanda remained distant and kept her at an arm's length.

"Amanda, the skies will be filled with stars in the night." Jack smiled and continued, "Your dad, mom, and brother had all turned into stars and will keep you company from the skies. During the polar nights, they will keep you company for even longer."

"Really?" Amanda raised her head and looked eagerly at Jack.

Jack nodded and pointed outside, "You will see them when the stars come out. The brightest stars will be them."

Amanda nodded and started to smile. Then she continued to look outside but this time it was not the streets that she was interested in but she started to search the skies eagerly for the brightest stars.

Cynthia then looked at Jack and softly, "You're amazing." Jack smiled in return.

Amanda was already at an age that she could understand the realities of life. Perhaps she also understood that what Jack said was a lie just to comfort her.

"Oh yes, where will we be staying?" Jack asked Cynthia.

Cynthia smiled and then pointed ahead, "It's at the end of this road."

"The end of this road?" Jack paused and then he shuddered, "If I'm not mistaken, the end of this road is the Royal Palace. You..."

"Yup, I'm the Hun's Princess and you're the Hun's son-in-law." Cynthia said definitively as she smiled.

Kaboom! Her voice was like a thunderbolt and Jack was immediately stunned. Even Amanda who was

eagerly looking out for the stars snapped her head around and stared at Cynthia in surprise.

"Cyn... Cynthia... you're ... you're the Princess of the Huns?" Amanda stammered as she almost

screamed and quickly covered her mouth with her hands.

Little did she expect that just a few days ago she was almost sold and now she was addressing nicely and even call this woman princess.

The enormous turn of events caused the young Amanda's mind to be in a blank.

"What's wrong?" Cynthia glared at Jack and said, "Greedy Wolf, you are already the Hun's son-in-law.

You don't have to be so alarmed."

"No, it's just that I didn't expect that your status is so high!" Jack shook his head and suppressed his voice.

From the way Cynthia spoke and the fact that she had a car in this region, Jack deduced that her family

background had a high social status but he never expected that she was the princess of the Huns!

"Haha... you can blame it on your amnesia. But now you are home and you can rest well and take your time to recover your memories." Cynthia held onto Jack's arm and rest her head on his shoulders.

they were surrounded by hundreds of guards. No one could come near to the king of the Huns but as

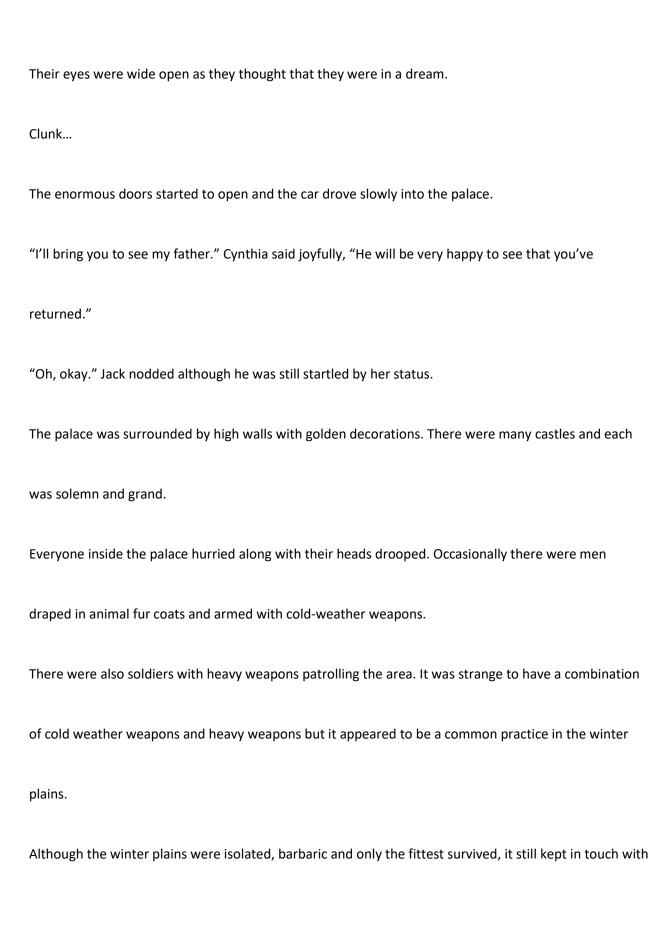
As they were talking, the car approached the palace and as soon as they reached the closed gates,

they approached the car, Cynthia stuck her head out of the car.

No status could be higher than the King of the Huns!

Boom! Immediately all the guards knelt in reverence and placed their right fist on their hearts and roared, "Greetings to the Princess!"

The thunderous voices overwhelmed them and startled both Jack and Amanda.



the outside world and its weapons were no less advanced.

Furthermore, when the tribes attacked the Giant city, they predominantly used heavy weapons.

They only started to use the cold weather weapons when the Dragon Cavalry forced them to a corner.

But Jack did not remember all these as he had lost his memories.

Now, Jack was just as curious as Amanda as they both looked at the palace surroundings in awe.

Screech! The car came to a stop.

"Come, let's go. My father is waiting for us at the Royal Palace." Cynthia straightened her white robe

and was first to open the door and got out of the car.

Thereafter, Jack held onto Amanda as they followed Cynthia out of the car. The female guard

happened to watch the entire scene.

In the entire palace, only Medea was able to come right up to the royal palace in a car. Except that...

The female guard became worried and turned to look towards the royal palace where dangers awaited

them.

She could tell from Cynthia's expression that Cynthia was not aware of what they were walking into.

She looked back towards Jack and Amanda who were led up the steps by Cynthia and wondered if she



After murmuring, Cynthia did not think too much. She then dragged Jack and Amanda into the palace. The female guard watched the three entering the palace with a gloomy expression. There was a sign of sympathy in her gaze when she looked at Jack. It had been so difficult for Jack to survive, but he would soon have to die because of Wolfgang. When Cynthia and Jack walked into the palace, both of them clearly sensed that something was wrong in the palace. The Hun King and Wolfgang looked grim and serious without disguise. Their stern expression made people worried and fearful. Even Amanda's pink little face showed a sense of horror. It was not only because of that pressure but also because of the Hun King who sat on the prestigious throne. In the past, Amanda had thought that her father was already the most powerful one. The Hun King only existed in the story that her father told her. She never imagined that she would be standing in front of the Hun King one day. "Medea sends regards to father."

Cynthia was suspicious but she still suppressed the doubts in her heart. She bowed to the Hun King
who was sitting on the throne.
It was but then.
"Wolfgang, action!"
What?!
The delicate Cynthia who had just knelt down suddenly shook abruptly.
Boom!
It was almost the same time when an explosion occurred in the silent palace suddenly.
All of a sudden, the strong wind blew violently.
It was as if a tsunami was coming and hitting them brutally.
It was in a flash.
Cynthia turned around in shock. She saw that Wolfgang who was standing next to her creating visible
air currents and headed directly towards this side.
"Wolfgang!"

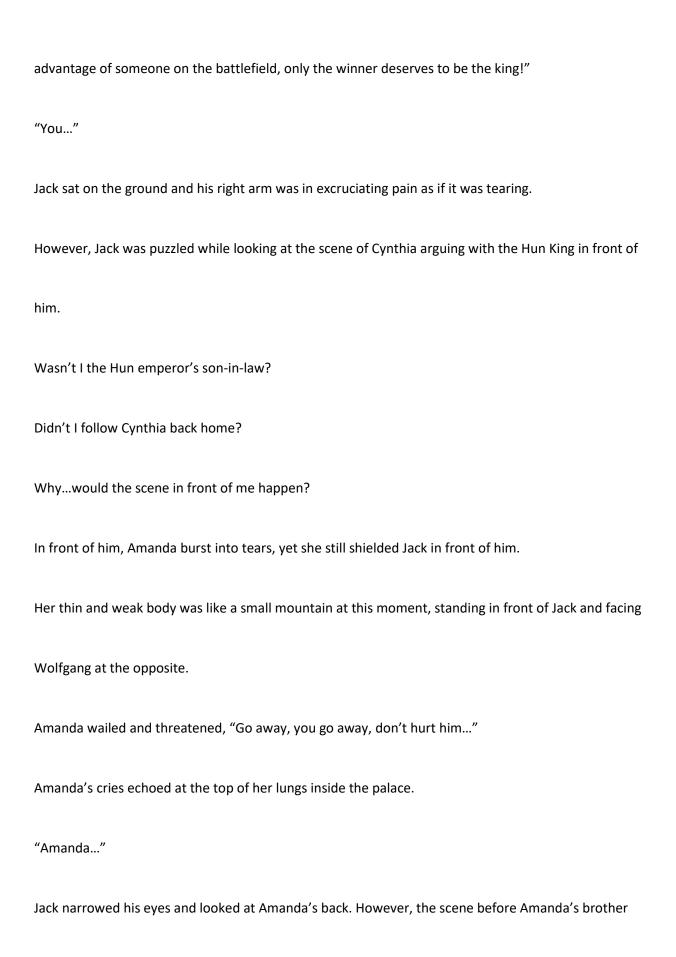
Cynthia shrieked as she was frightened.
However, Wolfgang's face was fierce and full of killing intent. He punched at Jack brutally with his right
hand like a python coming out from a cave.
The terrifying air currents rose around him and even pushed Amanda away.
It was in the nick of time.
Jack's eyes were blazing suddenly and he immediately raised his right hand to block the punch from
Wolfgang.
Bang!
There was a thundering sound.
Like a broken pocket, Jack flew and rolled backward five metres away in the air and landed heavily on
the ground.
"Poof!"
As he just landed on the ground, Jack spurted out a mouthful of blood.
His expression was serious and his eyes were even blazing. However, he could not hide his
astonishment and blurted out, "So fast!"

Just at the instant, Wolfgang was bursting towards him and he could only raise his hand to block it. The
mighty and powerful strength even caused Jack to be afraid.
An excruciating pain struck Jack's right arm, causing the veins in his eyes to bulge.
"Sir!"
Just as Jack landed on the ground, Amanda who was frightened pounced onto him with her tearful
face.
"Sir, are you alright, are you alright?"
Amanda assisted Jack with her small and weak body while she was crying.
It was on the other hand.
Cynthia had already stood up and glared angrily at Wolfgang. Then, she turned around and scolded the
Hun King, "Father, what do you mean by this?"
She was not stupid as she knew that Wolfgang would not attack suddenly without the order from the
Hun King.
The strength just now was obviously aiming to kill his life!

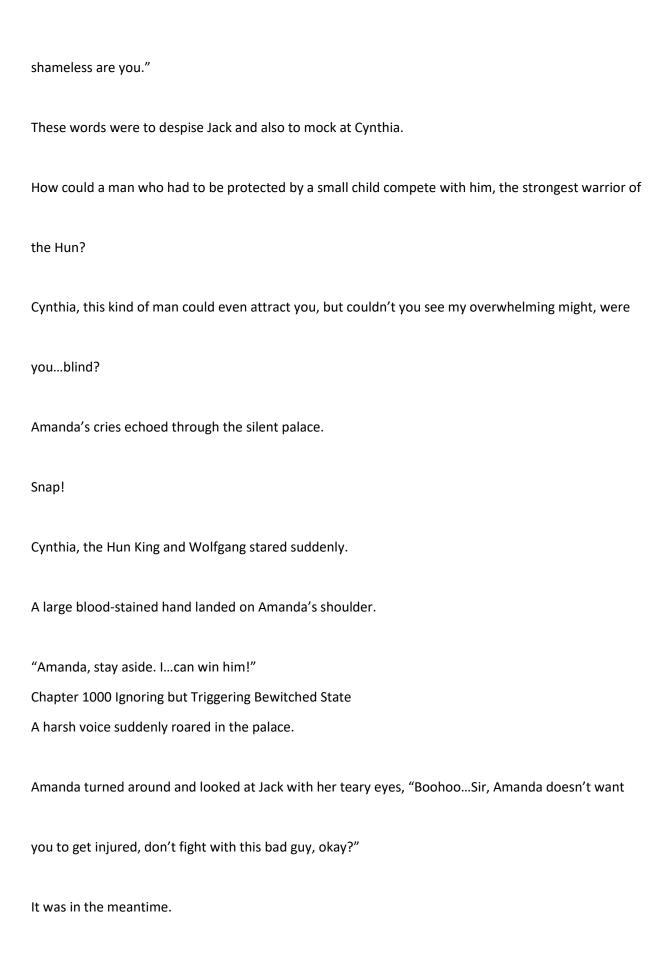
Apparently, this was the order given by her father to Wolfgang! If she wanted to save this man, she could only convince her father! "Medea, what do you mean then?" The Hun King looked sulky even though he had already suppressed his anger, he still seemed to be fierce and berserk, "Wolfgang, I'm asking you to kill him, not to punch him!" A startled look appeared abruptly on Cynthia's pretty face. She turned around and scolded Wolfgang who was about to make his move, "Wolfgang, how dare you!" Wolfgang gathered his energy from all parts of his body. However, he narrowed his eyes when he heard Cynthia's stern shout. He looked at Jack with hatred and anger. "Medea, your man must be the strongest man. Since you insist on him, then let Wolfgang test him properly. If he can beat Wolfgang, then you will take over him!" The Hun King sat on his throne majestically as he frowned in fury. He would not allow such a thing to happen.

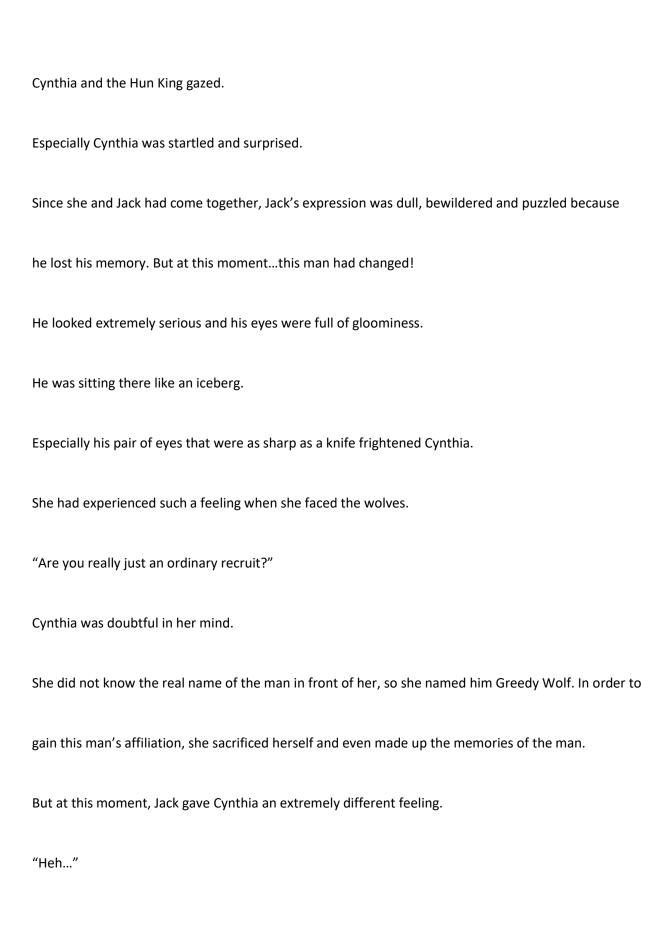
Even if he had already known that Cynthia wanted to get this man and unite the foreign tribes, so that

she could find someone to compete with Zenith when they attacked southward. However, Cynthia's behaviour was too disobedient as she completely disrespected him as a father. Also, she did not even care about the majesty of the entire Hun. If this incident was spread, the entire Hun Royal Palace would no longer own a "royal palace". The Hun would be humiliated and ridiculed by the foreign tribes. Moreover, the Hun King already had the best person to compete with Zenith in his mind after knowing that Wolfgang had comprehended the Fifty Two Constellations of the Wolf! "But he is injured now, he is not completely ready. Father, you're bullying! Taking advantage of someone in trouble!" Cynthia was shocked and furious. Her eyes filled with tears. She did not know why her father would suddenly do this. She had told her father in advance that it was for the sake of the Hun and the foreign tribes! Bang! The Hun King smashed his fist on the armrest of his throne: "There is no such thing as taking



died in the alley that night came across his mind.
Amanda did not even turn her head around and she cried, "Amanda lost both parents, Amanda didn't
have a brother anymore. BoohooAmanda only leftyou"
Jack's body trembled and he was depressed suddenly. His chest was congested that it was about to
explode.
Amanda's loud wails were like blazing sharp knives cutting onto his body.
This scene also made the Hun King and Cynthia stop arguing and look at Amanda who was thin and
weak.
Nobody had expected that.
A young child would actually have the courage to stand in front of an adult and protect him from
A young child would actually have the courage to stand in front of an adult and protect him from danger.
danger.





Wolfgang's pupils constricted for a moment as he also noticed the change of the man in front of him.

Then, he snorted and sneered immediately, "Finally, you're willing to come out from the young girl's

The mockery was indeed sarcastic.

arms?"

In Wolfgang's view, a man from the inner territory who had appeared from nowhere could attract

Cynthia so easily. This was simply the greatest humiliation to him, the strongest warrior of the Hun!

Since Wolfgang was born, he was specially trained due to his superb martial arts talent. At the tender age of sixteen, he was selected to enrol into Wolf House and became the top in Wolf House after three years. He was hence regarded as the strongest warrior of the Hun.

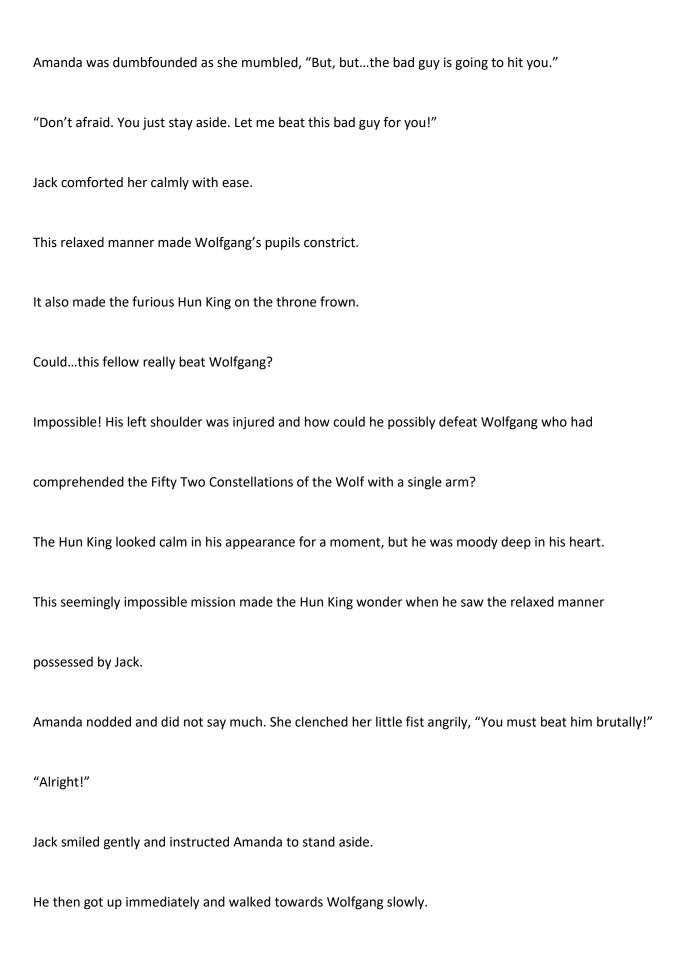
He then immersed himself in the comprehension of the Constellations of the Wolf and improved himself without any obstacles. His progress was outstanding as he had comprehended the Fifty Two

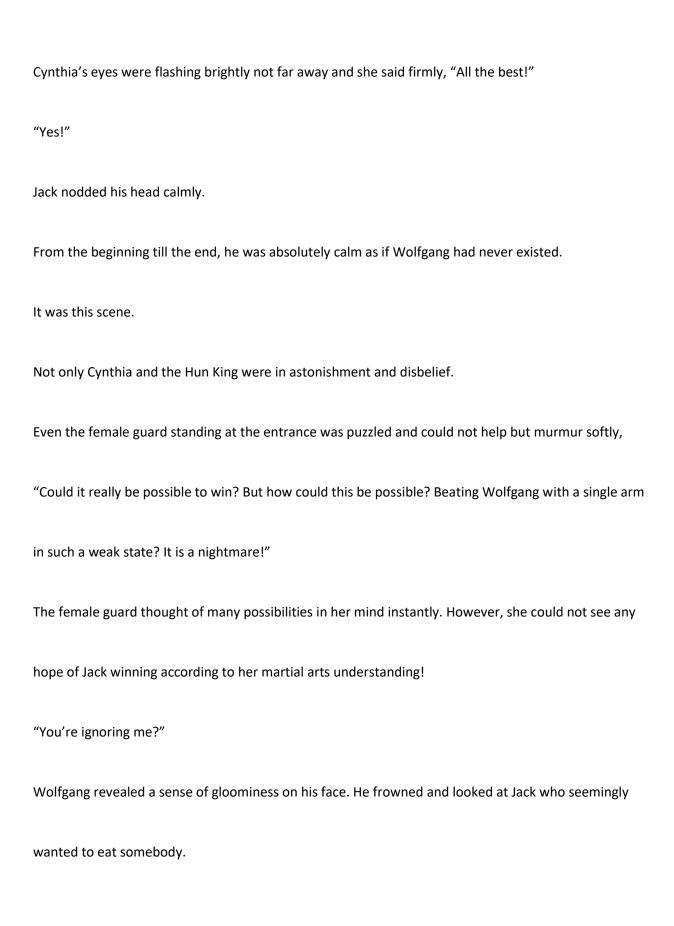
This kind of speed and such achievements were enough to be remarked in the history of the Hun.

Constellations of the Wolf within four years up until now at the age of twenty-four.

Even if he left Wolf House, he would still be a general, commanding the armies as well as rampaging across the snowfield.

Yet, he could not attract Cynthia even though he was so outstanding!
In the past, the Hun Royal Palace always speculated that the most likely person to marry Cynthia
would be Wolfgang who was the strongest warrior of the Hun!
If the person who attracted Cynthia was even anybody from the foreign tribes, he would not have been
so angry.
However, the one who had attracted Cynthia was a person from the inner territory!
The hatred between the inner territory and the snowfield was endless. But now, he as the strongest
warrior of the Hun was losing to an ordinary person from the inner territory?
That was ridiculous!
"Shut up, you bad guy!"
Amanda turned around suddenly and cried at Wolfgang.
It was but then.
Jack gently raised his head and wiped the tears on Amanda's face. He said softly, "Don't cry Amanda,
Amanda is obedient. Doesn't you promise your brother before?"





He wanted to humiliate the man in front of him and also ridicule Cynthia.
However, Jack was very calm and did not even glance at him. It was like an invisible punch blasted on
his heart violently.
It was just as he finished speaking.
Jack raised his right hand slowly and clenched his fist while showing it to Wolfgang with a "bang".
Provocation!
An obvious provocation!
The Hun King, Cynthia and the female guard were astounded when they saw this scene.
Wolfgang was even gloomy and raged.
"Go to hell!"
Boom!
As Wolfgang roared, a circle of visible air currents surged around him, wrapping around his whole body
like a tornado.
It was in the next second.
Wolfgang was like a firing cannon shell shooting straight towards Jack.

The strong wind howled across everywhere he passed and there was a thundering roar.
The white marble floor underneath his feet exploded everywhere that Wolfgang had passed.
The sound was thundering.
The atmosphere was domineering and unrivalled!
At the instant, he was like dominating the palace as the time froze with only Wolfgang moving forward
overbearingly.
It was but then.
Jack was facing Wolfgang who was overbearing.
Cynthia and they were dumbfounded by Jack's next move.
It was under their astonished gazes.
Jack's body slowly rose and he clenched his right fist, still directing at Wolfgang ahead.
His expression was serious and his gaze was sharp.
"If I can get into that state again, I will win!"
He opened his mouth slightly, but his voice roared like thunder in the ears of Cynthia and the female



At the entrance of the palace, the female guard looked serious. Her originally sympathetic and compassionate gaze now turned into a sense of anticipation!