

## **Born Winner 991**

Chapter 991 Greedy Wolf Polar Night Was Going to Happen

“So... what’s my name?”

Jack suddenly stopped walking and turned to look at Cynthia.

The moment Cynthia met Jack’s gaze, a hint of panic flashed in Cynthia’s eyes. She hurriedly lowered her head. However, her face blushed suddenly.

She was able to make the decision of impersonating his wife when she was certain that the man in front of her had lost his memory, and she was also able to fabricate a memory for this amnesiac man by any means necessary.

But, after all, she was only a young woman who had not married. It was difficult for her to restrain herself when she met the man she had once dreamed of being his wife suddenly and her heart pumped really fast when she looked at him.

However, as she bowed her head, she said something.

“Your name is Greedy Wolf.”

“Greedy Wolf?”

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 after

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

The giant 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

silent.

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

reluctant to leave.

The three Golden Guards heard his words.

However, they looked at each other.

They had no doubt about Achilles's words.

They all knew that the relationship between Jack and Zenith was very close. They could know how

much Zenith valued Jack when they saw Zenith demoted Achilles and made Jack become the Chief

Guard of Dragon Cavalry directly.

Now that Jack was nowhere to be found. So, they must expect that Zenith would be furious and punish

them who were responsible to find him.

Just as the 50000 soldiers in Dragon Cavalry spread out their formation and marched towards The giant

City.

In the snowy plain, many small caravans appeared in the tribal villages.

These caravans had come from the territory when Jack disappeared. They scattered around just to find

Jack.

However, just like Dragon Cavalry, after days of rushing around in the snow and wind trying to search

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.”

Suddenly, the man looked stern as he shouted loudly, "Everyone listens to my order. Our target is the Royal Palace Thirteen Cities. Even if we rush until our horses are dead, use your legs to rush to the Royal Palace Thirteen Cities. Find Young Master at any cost!"

"Yes, sir!"

After the hundred people shouted together.

The team suddenly increased its speed. The horses moved as fast as lightning in the snow and wind.

On the wide snowy plain, this team that was formed by a hundred people was like a black sword that was directly stabbed towards the Royal Palace Thirteen Cities.

In the Royal Palace Thirteen Cities.

In a small courtyard.

Early in the morning.

Jack Hughes woke up with his upper body naked. He was doing morning training while facing against the wind and snow in the courtyard.

Even he himself didn't know why he had this habit.

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!

...

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 charming 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.

She formed a coalition and made them work together was to achieve a more ambitious aim in the

future. The only way to let the people who had suffered slowly get out of the swamp of killing and the difficult situation was to let the tribes and people in the territory work with each other.

“Thank you, Cynthia.”

Tears could be seen in Amanda’s clear eyes. She spoke that softly.

Cynthia smiled beautifully. Her extraordinary pretty face looked charming again.

She looked lovely as she rubbed Amanda’s head.

“Let’s go and call Sir. We are going home today.”

“Okay.”

When Cynthia and Amanda walked into the courtyard.

Jack who was concentrating on training saw them and he stopped training.

“There is strong wind and snow here. Why are you two coming out?”

Jack walked towards them.

“Sir, Cynthia said she is bringing us home,” Amanda said.

“Go home?”

Jack was stunned for a moment. His eyes looked a little confused.

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 splendid 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

well.

Ordinary people wouldn't even be qualified to approach a place like this normally.

As the female guard walked warily outside the Wolf House, she wiped the sweat from her forehead and trepidation shown on her face diminished.

The outraged look of the King of The Hun just now was still vivid in her mind.

After leaving the hall and coming to the Wolf House, she just calmed down herself for a while.

"Who are you? Immediately retreat ten metres away without the King's order, or else you'll be considered an offender!"

A thunderous rebuke came from the Wolf House before the female guard moved forward.

She wasn't annoyed.

This was the power and preferential treatment of Wolf House.

Even if general or a first-ranking officer of the palace came, he would've to be reprimanded like this!

She took the King's Insignia, "By order of the King, I've come to pay my respects to Minister Wolfgang!"

"Enter!"

The word was spoke in a mellow voice.

She immediately stepped into it.

A sturdy man who bared his upper body and showed his rugged muscles, suddenly appeared in front of her.

It was so fast that a little panic and astonishment flashed in her eyes.

“Minister Wolfgang will be waiting for you in the main hall. Remember to follow this path straight ahead and don’t pry into the rest of the place, otherwise you’ll have to ask the King to bail you out.”

The stout man said with a cold and stern expression.

The structure of Wolf House was very special. Upon entering it, there was a straight path leading to the main hall with high walls built on both sides. Along the way there would be openings on the walls that led to elsewhere, but only those within here could freely enter and exit. The rest of the people had no right to enter at will.

“I understand the rules.”

She smiled and nodded as she didn’t dare to show any dissatisfaction.

She was clear that all those who entered here had boundless prospects.

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.

She knew clearly that all these weapons were polished well. However, every single one of them had been stained with a lot of blood and had been used to kill countless people.

“Are you looking for me?”

A muffled voice was heard.

She recovered her wits, then turned back and saw a man who was as tall as a mountain slowly walked into the main hall.

He was more than two metres tall and his upper body was bare. His muscles were like brass and full of explosive power, but not as rugged as the man at the door. Instead, his muscles were more proportionate, as if they were finely carved out by the best sculptor in the world.

There was nothing superfluous and everything was just right.

Even his feature simply matched his figure and didn't possess the usual ruggedness of the warriors in the snowy plains.

He looked awe-inspiring and imposing!

It was the most appropriate description for a man.

Even when he was standing still, his mightiness made people to afraid of him.

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 doted 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."

The King's frustration was great and the coldness reigned over the entire palace, "Even if Medea is widowed, I'll never condone such a disgrace!"

"Yes!"

Wolfgang got up and slowly moved to stand aside.

As he stepped forward, his muscles of his naked upper body were slowly squirming and his trousers were rattling without wind.

This scene made the King's eyes to sparkle.

"You've refined your martial art?"

The King asked in surprise.

After Wolfgang stood still, he said in an unassuming manner, "Indeed, there're some improvement. As

for now, I've lived up to your high expectations and I've comprehended fifty-two of the Seventy Two

Constellations of the Wolf."

"Really?!"

His eyes flashed with surprise.

Seventy Two Constellations of the Wolf was the essence of The Hun's martial art inheritance over

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

forbidding.

It was quiet and silent in the Royal palace. A tense atmosphere filled the palace like an unstoppable rising tide.

The female guard raised her head to look at the drifting snow and mumbled to herself, "Will there be bloodshed in the Royal palace when night falls?"

On the other end.

As soon as Cynthia packed her luggage, she gleefully brought Jack and Amanda towards Royal City.

Cynthia was joyous and held tightly onto Jack's hand throughout the journey.

The man she had been constantly thinking about had finally come to her side.

This was both a gift to the Wolf and also her good fortune.

She believed that if she could hold onto this man, then when the coalition were to move down south, this man would become a weapon that could defeat Zenith!

"Greedy Wolf, my father would be very pleased to meet you." Cynthia said tenderly as she smiled and looked lovingly at Jack.

As Jack looked back at Cynthia and was taken aback by Cynthia's beauty.

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.

The weather was rather gloomy that day.

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

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!

No status could be higher than the King 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.

As they were talking, the car approached the palace and as soon as they reached the closed gates, they were surrounded by hundreds of guards. No one could come near to the king of the Huns but as they approached the car, Cynthia stuck her head out of the car.

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.

Their eyes were wide open as they thought that they were in a dream.

Clunk...

The enormous doors started to open and the car drove slowly into the palace.

“I’ll bring you to see my father.” Cynthia said joyfully, “He will be very happy to see that you’ve returned.”

“Oh, okay.” Jack nodded although he was still startled by her status.

The palace was surrounded by high walls with golden decorations. There were many castles and each was solemn and grand.

Everyone inside the palace hurried along with their heads drooped. Occasionally there were men draped in animal fur coats and armed with cold-weather weapons.

There were also soldiers with heavy weapons patrolling the area. It was strange to have a combination of cold weather weapons and heavy weapons but it appeared to be a common practice in the winter plains.

Although the winter plains were isolated, barbaric and only the fittest survived, it still kept in touch with

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

should warn Cynthia.

Then suddenly, a soft voice sounded from behind her.

It was the King of the Huns' voice who said, "Perform your duties, otherwise I will cast you to the

slaves!"

Chapter 999 Taking Advantage of Someone in Trouble, Shameless

It was because Cynthia, three of them were still far away.

So, the shout from the Hun King could only be heard by the female guard.

However, the female guard was stunned and drenched with cold sweat after hearing these words. She

instantly dispelled the idea of reminding Cynthia.

"Have you spoken to father?"

Cynthia smiled and asked when she saw the female guard.

The terrified female guard bowed her head hurriedly and said, "Medea, the King and Wolfgang are all

waiting for you inside."

"Wolfgang?"

A sense of doubt flashed in Cynthia's eyes, "Why has father called him to come over?"

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

advantage of someone on the battlefield, only the winner deserves to be the king!”

“You...”

Jack sat on the ground and his right arm was in excruciating pain as if it was tearing.

However, Jack was puzzled while looking at the scene of Cynthia arguing with the Hun King in front of him.

Wasn't I the Hun emperor's son-in-law?

Didn't I follow Cynthia back home?

Why...would the scene in front of me happen?

In front of him, Amanda burst into tears, yet she still shielded Jack in front of him.

Her thin and weak body was like a small mountain at this moment, standing in front of Jack and facing Wolfgang at the opposite.

Amanda wailed and threatened, “Go away, you go away, don't hurt him...”

Amanda's cries echoed at the top of her lungs inside the palace.

“Amanda...”

Jack narrowed his eyes and looked at Amanda's back. However, the scene before Amanda's brother

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. Boohoo...Amanda only left...you..."

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 danger.

While Wolfgang frowned, his stern and resentful gaze was like a sharp knife as it swept past Amanda and fell on Jack. He sneered disdainfully at Jack.

"Quite a strong man who even has to hide behind the small child and let the child protect you. How

shameless are you.”

These words were to despise Jack and also to mock at Cynthia.

How could a man who had to be protected by a small child compete with him, the strongest warrior of the Hun?

Cynthia, this kind of man could even attract you, but couldn't you see my overwhelming might, were you...blind?

Amanda's cries echoed through the silent palace.

Snap!

Cynthia, the Hun King and Wolfgang stared suddenly.

A large blood-stained hand landed on Amanda's shoulder.

“Amanda, stay aside. I...can win him!”

Chapter 1000 Ignoring but Triggering Bewitched State

A harsh voice suddenly roared in the palace.

Amanda turned around and looked at Jack with her teary eyes, “Boohoo...Sir, Amanda doesn't want you to get injured, don't fight with this bad guy, okay?”

It was in the meantime.

Cynthia and the Hun King gazed.

Especially Cynthia was startled and surprised.

Since she and Jack had come together, Jack's expression was dull, bewildered and puzzled because

he lost his memory. But at this moment...this man had changed!

He looked extremely serious and his eyes were full of gloominess.

He was sitting there like an iceberg.

Especially his pair of eyes that were as sharp as a knife frightened Cynthia.

She had experienced such a feeling when she faced the wolves.

"Are you really just an ordinary recruit?"

Cynthia was doubtful in her mind.

She did not know the real name of the man in front of her, so she named him Greedy Wolf. In order to

gain this man's affiliation, she sacrificed herself and even made up the memories of the man.

But at this moment, Jack gave Cynthia an extremely different feeling.

"Heh..."

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 arms?"

The mockery was indeed sarcastic.

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

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

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?”

Amanda was dumbfounded as she mumbled, "But, but...the bad guy is going to hit you."

"Don't be afraid. You just stay aside. Let me beat this bad guy for you!"

Jack comforted her calmly with ease.

This relaxed manner made Wolfgang's pupils constrict.

It also made the furious Hun King on the throne frown.

Could...this fellow really beat Wolfgang?

Impossible! His left shoulder was injured and how could he possibly defeat Wolfgang who had

comprehended the Fifty Two Constellations of the Wolf with a single arm?

The Hun King looked calm in his appearance for a moment, but he was moody deep in his heart.

This seemingly impossible mission made the Hun King wonder when he saw the relaxed manner

possessed by Jack.

Amanda nodded and did not say much. She clenched her little fist angrily, "You must beat him brutally!"

"Alright!"

Jack smiled gently and instructed Amanda to stand aside.

He then got up immediately and walked towards Wolfgang slowly.

Cynthia's eyes were flashing brightly not far away and she said firmly, "All the best!"

"Yes!"

Jack nodded his head calmly.

From the beginning till the end, he was absolutely calm as if Wolfgang had never existed.

It was this scene.

Not only Cynthia and the Hun King were in astonishment and disbelief.

Even the female guard standing at the entrance was puzzled and could not help but murmur softly,

"Could it really be possible to win? But how could this be possible? Beating Wolfgang with a single arm

in such a weak state? It is a nightmare!"

The female guard thought of many possibilities in her mind instantly. However, she could not see any

hope of Jack winning according to her martial arts understanding!

"You're ignoring me?"

Wolfgang revealed a sense of gloominess on his face. He frowned and looked at Jack who seemingly

wanted to eat somebody.

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

guard.

Then, Jack closed his eyes slowly while facing Wolfgang.

“Heh, seeking for death!”

Wolfgang was furious as he clenched his right fist and the explosive power of every muscle was stored to the maximum. He wanted...to blast this rubbish in front of him to death with a single punch!

On the throne, the Hun King was startled and said in a deep voice, “Nobody dares to challenge and kill

Wolfgang with his eyes closed yet. It was absolutely arrogant!”

It was only Cynthia and the female guard.

In the flash, they were caught in a daze.

A scene that Jack stormed off and kill the enemies brutally on the street came across their minds.

Apparently, the state Jack was referring to was that kind of state!

At the moment of being extremely weak, yet he could overcome the weakness and become unrivalled.

Cynthia was even clear that the man in front of him should have got into that state as well in the video

clip in which he was unstoppable.

“Perhaps...he can really do it!”

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