

Strongest 266

Chapter 266-They Failed All Three of Them!

Just like Joseph Thomas who was a warrior level martial artist. It did not matter how fast he was and how fast he reacted, as long as he had comprehended light force, he was evaluated as a warrior!

If it were in the northern army, the conditions would not be so relaxed. They might not even acknowledge his strength.

The four of them arrived at a spacious area.

The 100-meter-long running track was installed with speed measuring devices on both sides every three meters. There were nearly one hundred devices installed next to the 100-meter running track!

!!

There would not be any problems with the comprehensive monitoring.

If one device had a problem, there were dozens of others.

The probability of problems appearing in all of them was lower than the probability of winning the grand prize in the lottery.

Braydon Neal flashed and appeared at a height of 100 meters, personally adjusting the machine.

His speed was displayed on the screen.

75 meters per second!

75 m/s.

This speed made Joseph Thomas' eyes pop out. He was completely shocked, and his face darkened without saying a word.

"Let's begin!" Braydon smiled faintly.

Warrior level martial artists had a speed of 10 meters per second and a basic strength of 200 pounds.

Three standards!

These were the three standards set by the northern army. The conditions in the outside world were lax, and to Braydon, they were not good enough.

As a result, Braydon had only said that Joseph and Logan Hall's strength was not bad, and did not say that they were up to standard.

Joseph's muscles and bones tensed up, and his entire body shot out like an arrow that had been released from a bow.

His speed was extremely fast. It could probably break through 6 meters per second!

A speed of six meters per second was already not weak.

Sammy Dudley frowned. "He's quite slow." "The condition for a warrior level is to travel 100 meters in 10 seconds!" Logan felt somewhat guilty.

It would probably be difficult for him to do so.

Speed was sometimes harder to improve than strength.

Sammy said softly, "When I have time, I will send you to the northern territory to train. Although the city life is very good, it is ultimately suitable for ordinary people, not martial artists!" Ordinary people pursued fame and fortune.

Martial artists pursued great strength!

Their goals were different.

Although martial artists would also pursue what ordinary people pursued, if you let a martial artist make a choice between fame, fortune, and strength, without a doubt, martial artists would definitely choose the latter.

In the eyes of martial artists, strength was always the thing they desired the most.

Joseph's test was basically complete. He spent 16 seconds to cover the distance of 100 meters!

An average movement speed of 6 meters per second.

This was far from the speed requirement of a warrior.

Joseph's face turned slightly red. As the little demon king of Preston, he was a little embarrassed to ask, "Brother Braydon, is it bad?" "It's a little bad!" Braydon did not try to comfort him.

Because there was no need to comfort him, his speed was indeed much slower.

If he was just a little bit off, Braydon would help him break through quickly.

But now, the difference was too great!

“Logan, it’s your turn!” Braydon frowned.

Logan Hall adjusted his condition. Even though he felt that he was not up to standard, he still had to give it a try.

A martial artist’s heart was unshakable!

Logan’s eyes lit up as he charged forward.

Sammy shook his head. “It hasn’t reached the standard. A speed of 7 meters per second is still too low!” Logan’s speed was higher than Joseph’s, but he still had not reached the standard of a warrior.

A speed of 7.2 meters per second.

It was displayed clearly on the screen.

“Young Master Braydon, I’ve disappointed you.” “There’s still room for improvement. Don’t be disheartened. There are three standards for warrior level martial artists, but you guys don’t meet two of them.” Braydon said calmly.

As for the third part, reaction speed, there was no need to test it at all.

Logan and Joseph were ordinary martial artists.

They were plagued by trivial matters and lived in a bustling city. Their hearts were difficult to calm down, and their reaction speed was destined to be below the standard.

“I want to test my reaction speed!” Joseph said.

“Then, let’s try!” Braydon smiled.

The group came to a secret room that was only ten square meters in size. There were round holes in all directions, as if something could be ejected from them.

This reaction speed testing room was the most expensive of the entire set of equipment. "Of the three major tests, the reaction speed test is the most difficult. The reaction speed test for the warrior level is mainly on your dodging ability!" In this secret room, colored chalk would be shot out one after another.

It would last for 10 seconds! The frequency of being hit could not exceed ten times. Otherwise, it would be considered a failure!

Sammy personally adjusted the equipment to match the reaction speed of a warrior level. He said, "Let's begin. Who's first?" "Me!" Joseph volunteered to be the first.

He was not afraid!

"Begin!" Braydon smiled faintly. "Yes, sir!" Without any hesitation, Sammy activated the switch.

Instantly, the entire secret chamber seemed to have been activated.

On the wall, the thumb-sized black hole instantly sprayed out red, green, blue, black, gray, and other colored chinks!

Some of the chinks were as long as bullets, some were as long as columns, and some were as long as chopsticks. The shapes were different. Naturally, it had a special use.

However, Joseph did not have that many requirements. As long as he did not get hit ten times, he would pass.

In the first second, ten colorful beads shot out. Condensed dust!

In the end, Joseph was dumbfounded. Ten colorful beads shot out from different directions. They fell from the front, back, left, and right, and even from the top of his head.

It was sealing off his escape route. If he wanted to completely dodge, he would need to react within half a second. In this ten-square-meter room, he had to quickly react by dodging.

Joseph was slightly taken aback. Two of the ten colored beads landed on his back and one on his chest.

He did not dodge the four colored beads on his chest!

Out of the ten colored beads, five of them hit him!

Joseph was stunned and hurriedly jumped around. Braydon's mouth twitched as he shook his head. He knew that Joseph would not be able to pass the test.

This was only the first wave of colorful beads. There were still five waves to come! The second wave of 15 colored beads instantly shot out and hit Joseph's face. His skin turned red and his face became a mess. Joseph was so angry that he was about to cry!

Damn it, the second wave of the test hit him eight times.

Fifteen colored beads, eight hits.

From beginning to end, he was hit thirteen times.

He was already unqualified. Sammy did not stop the test and allowed it to continue.

Joseph's entire body was covered in bruises.

The five waves of colorful beads made Joseph limp and hurt all over! Although the colored beads were made of powder, it was very painful when hit at close range.

Joseph walked out of the secret chamber with tears in his eyes, his eyes filled with innocence.

“You were hit five times in the first wave, eight times in the second wave, ten times in the third wave, nineteen times in the fourth wave, and nine times in the fifth wave...” Sammy said expressionlessly.

This was the result of the test that Joseph was asking for.

Coincidentally, Heather Sage and Xana Thomas did not have classes. The two girls came to the Neal family’s manor to play hand-in-hand. In the end, they were brought here by Old Man Zito.

The two women had just entered the door. “Who is this little beggar?” Xana asked suspiciously.

Chapter 267-Braydon Neal, Perfect Grade!

“It’s me!” Joseph Thomas said as powder fell off his face.

Xana Thomas jumped in fright. “Stinky bro, who beat you up?” “I was beaten up by a machine. It’s too difficult for me!” Joseph had a look of despair on his face.

If he had known earlier, he would not have tried it out!

!!

It was really too difficult.

The five waves of colorful bead attacks were simply inhuman.

It was said that he could not be attacked ten times, but Joseph had been attacked sixty-nine times.

He was starting to doubt his existence!

“Big Brother Sammy, I’m afraid I won’t be able to handle it,” Logan Hall said.

“Alright, there’s indeed no need for that. In the future, you can train your reaction speed and cultivate here.” Sammy Dudley did not stand on ceremony.

He directly told Logan that there was no need for this.

Logan felt helpless and could only accept reality.

The three major tests for martial artists: strength, speed, and reaction speed, they had failed all of them.

They failed all three of them!

This was the current situation of casual martial artists.

Logan and Joseph had both grasped light force, but their strength, speed, and reaction speed had not reached the standard of a warrior.

If they were in the northern territory, they could only be regarded as ninth-level martial artists.

None of the three standards of the warrior level had been met.

How could they be called warriors!

Joseph’s face was bruised and swollen. He said in despair, “Strength and speed can be cultivated, but the standard of reaction speed is too harsh. It’s not something that a human can achieve!” “Martial artists respect martial arts. Reflexes are directly linked to your strength. It’s also the most important part of the three standards of martial artists!” Sammy reprimanded Joseph with a serious expression.

If he did not meet this standard, he would never be able to reach the level of a true warrior.

Reflexes involved too many things.

At the same time, it also exposed Joseph's shortcomings.

He was seriously lacking in actual combat experience!

It was a common problem for casual martial artists.

Evading ability, battle timing, and so on were all hidden in the reaction speed test.

Braydon Neal told them softly, "If you were born in the north and had experienced battlefields with millions of people, you would understand that the test of your reaction speed is like a child's game compared to the swords and blades on the battlefield." As soon as he finished speaking.

Braydon walked into the secret room.

The room was ten square meters in size, and it was a mess. Colorful powder was everywhere.

"Sammy, activate the C9, B9, A9, and S9 reaction speed tests!" Braydon spoke.

Class C corresponded to the warrior level.

Class B corresponded to the warlord level. Class A corresponded to the War God level. Class S was equivalent to the marquis level! The first to ninth level tests corresponded to the first to ninth level martial artists. Braydon had to make Joseph and the others understand how important reaction time was.

If he could not pass this stage, as a martial artist, he would definitely die if he encountered a fierce fellow of the same level!

Sammy listened to his orders and adjusted the machine. He hung four instructions in a row. The red light of the entire ten-square-meter secret room lit up, and a countdown appeared on the screen.

3!

2!

1!

Swoosh!

In the entire secret chamber, the thumb-sized round holes shot out colorful beads.

Each of the colorful beads shot out at the same time.

The speed was so fast that it should be close to 20 meters per second!

This was the reaction speed test that a ninth-level warrior had to face.

It was much more difficult than the test Joseph faced.

The test Joseph had faced earlier was only a C1! Braydon's reaction speed test was at least C9. The difficulty of the two was not comparable at all.

Everyone looked at him.

The first wave of ten colored beads shot out.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and dodged all of them.

Smack!

The ten colored beads all landed on the wall, leaving ten colored marks.

“He dodged all of them!” Logan exclaimed.

There were a total of fifteen beads in the second wave.

They came from five different directions.

Braydon’s eyes were deep as he glanced at them. He was still standing with his hands behind his back, his thin body slightly tilted. Several colorful beads were aiming for his face.

This was a subtle evasion ability. Joseph’s eyes widened.

However, the C9 test was like playing house in front of Braydon.

Five waves of the test in a row, none of them hit him.

Immediately after, a red number appeared on the screen of the secret room. The voice of the mechanical intelligence sounded, “C9 level test, first wave of attack, zero hits!” “The second wave of attacks, zero hits!” “The third wave of attacks, zero hits!” “Congratulations, you have passed the C9 test!” “Assessment, Perfect Grade!” The AI system’s voice silenced everyone.

The perfect grade evaluation required one to completely avoid all the colorful beads.

Joseph and other martial artists did not even dare to dream of such a thing at night. However, he had seen it with his own eyes.

They had no choice but to believe it!

Then, the next round of testing began. This time, it was a B9 reaction speed test. It corresponded to the ninth-level warlord level.

beads!

At the warlord level, it was no longer just dodging colorful Instead, he needed to use his own strength to pass!

The chamber was empty, and the powder products that were sprayed out were divided into two types. Apart from the five-colored beads, there was also a cylindrical chalk.

He had to dodge the colored beads and destroy the red chalk pieces.

In the warlord level test, weapons were allowed.

“Sammy, give me your cold sword!” Braydon’s thin lips moved slightly.

“Yes, sir!” Sammy untied the black blade from his waist.

He knew that the Northern King sword was not suitable to be unsheathed in such a test. The vicious weapon would not return to its sheath without being stained with human blood. It would destroy this secret chamber.

Braydon was suppressing his strength for Logan and Joseph to see.

He wanted them to broaden their horizons and understand how they should walk the path of martial arts in the future!

The moment Braydon held the cold sword in his hand, the entire secret room started to operate.

B9 level reaction speed test.

In the first wave alone, sixty colored beads shot out from all directions in the ten-square-meter secret chamber. Two red chalk pieces were hidden among them. In a flash, Braydon let Joseph and the others witness the strength of a martial artist. Braydon's white-robed figure filled the gap between the dozens of pieces. The black cold sword in his hand swept across like a swan. The blade cut through two pieces of red chalk and instantly shattered them.

The entire secret chamber was filled with colorful powder.

This was only the beginning. Joseph and the others stood in front of the glass and looked at the figure inside.

Then, the colorful beads fell on the wall.

By the fifth round of testing, there were already a hundred colored beads and ten red chalk shots.

Without exception, Braydon cut them all in half.

The entire room was silent. Joseph looked at the screen and gulped.

Perfect grade again!

The system's mechanical voice sounded. "B9 level test, first wave of test, zero hits, two red pieces, both destroyed, perfect grade!" "The second test, zero hits, four red pieces, all destroyed!" "The third test, zero hits, six red pieces, all destroyed!" "Congratulations, you have passed the B9 level test!"

“Assessment, Perfect Grade!” The mechanical voice on the screen reminded everyone that Braydon had passed the test with a perfect grade again!

Chapter 268-Screaming from Being Hit He was definitely on an entirely different level. Facing the five waves of attacks, Braydon Neal was not hit at all. Instead, he held his sword and shattered all the red chalk pieces.

Was this the strength that Braydon had at the warlord level?

However, the next A9 level test!

Other than Old Man Zito and Sammy Dudley, no one else could see the movements of the colored brushes.

!!

Joseph Thomas and the others could not see Braydon’s movements clearly!

The reaction speed of a ninth-level War God was fully unleashed.

The speed of Braydon’s movements per second was so fast that low-level martial artists like Joseph could not catch his movements with their naked eyes.

In their eyes, the black blade was like a black ribbon that kept cutting through the red chinks and black light flashing in the secret chamber!

At the War God level test, there were already three types of items!

Colored beads, chalk pieces, and black light! The three of them attacked Braydon together.

Did you think that testing War God level characters was only about reaction speed?

There was also combat experience!

The three had different meanings.

The colorful beads could not be touched and had to be dodged.

The red chalk pieces were a red glow and had to be destroyed.

The black light had to be taken head-on!

One had to use the body to touch them, then using the light and dark forces to disperse the light.

The destructive power of the force would be assessed by the machine as it came into contact with the black light.

The War God level reaction speed test had already surpassed Joseph and the others' level of comprehension.

There was no need to show them the marquis level test.

Because there was no need for that.

At this moment, Joseph's eyes widened as he realized how terrifying Braydon's strength was!

Hundreds of colorful beads filled the secret chamber.

Braydon's deep eyes were devoid of humanity at this moment!

That's right!

Braydon's eyes were filled with killing intent, as if he did not have any emotions in the world. The coldness in his eyes made Joseph and the others shudder.

Braydon, who was holding a sword in his left hand, stood in the secret chamber with his right hand behind his back!

Danger was everywhere!

But to Braydon, it was just a child playing house.

The real cruel battlefield was far more terrifying than this.

Broken limbs and broken bodies, blood flowing like a river on the battlefield, miserable screams, countless comrades covered in blood, facing enemies in all directions!

That kind of desperate situation was true despair.

Even King Braydon had fallen into a desperate situation on the battlefield of the northern territory.

The top ten ruthless men of the northern army had all fallen into a suffocating situation.

Before Braydon was conferred the title of king, he led the ten ruthless men into battle. The armies of the eight countries mobilized their forces to kill them at all costs.

Namar had once sacrificed 70,000 elite soldiers in an attempt to defeat Danny Que.

In the end, Danny fought his way out of the encirclement with a cold sword.

Cole Colbie had personally stepped forward to assist him.

It could be seen that in the eyes of the eight foreign countries, the threat of the ten ruthless men of the northern army was huge.

They would rather sacrifice tens of thousands of casualties to get rid of one of them. This kind of crazy targeting caused everyone to encounter a desperate situation where there were enemies everywhere.

That kind of despair was a hundred times more terrifying than the test in the secret room!

Therefore, the reaction speed test was just a mini game for people like Braydon.

A9 level test, corresponding to ninth-level War God level!

The entire secret chamber fell silent.

The faint dust inside returned to silence. Braydon was dressed in a snow-white robe. He stood quietly on the spot, holding a sword in his left hand. His warm smile made people feel like they were bathed in a spring breeze. Then, the mechanical sound of the machine's system sounded.

The War God level test, yet another perfect grade!

Perfect grade meant that in the five waves of tests, none of the colorful beads hit, all the chalk pieces were destroyed, and none of the black lights were missed.

Perhaps only King Braydon could achieve such a perfect record.

Sammy smiled bitterly. If it were him, he definitely would not be able to reach the perfect grade.

The difference between the standard grade and the perfect grade was like the difference between heaven and earth!

There was no need to continue the test. Joseph and the others could not understand at all. There was no benefit in doing so. It would only increase their psychological pressure. Braydon smiled faintly. "None of the three main requirements for a martial artist can be missed. You have to pass all of them. The two of you can't be called warriors. Even if you master light force, you're only at the martial artist level!" Joseph's face was bruised and swollen. His face looked innocent, and he was filled with despair.

He could not do it at all!

Xana Thomas raised her hand proudly. "Hey, Genius Neal, let me go in and play." "Me too!" Heather Sage's eyes lit up with excitement.

Not only were they gluttonous, but they were also playful.

"Don't cry when you two go in!" Joseph said disdainfully.

"Do you think everyone is like you, stupid bro?" Xana rolled her eyes.

Braydon saw that the two of them were really fearless. He chuckled. "Sammy, help them adjust their martial artist levels." "No, I want to be promoted to A9 too!" Xana said confidently.

The corner of Sammy's mouth twitched. It would be a miracle if he could satisfy Xana's request!

The A9 level test was a ninth-level War God test!

If he sent the two weak girls in, they would definitely die.

Braydon glanced at Sammy. Sammy immediately understood and lowered the level to martial artist level, allowing the two of them to enter.

In the end, Xana went in and looked around carefully. What was even more idiotic was that she was lying on the hole, curious about where the thing was hidden!

Such a silly and adorable look.

Joseph covered his face and said in despair, "She's hopeless!" The next moment, a colorful bead shot out and landed on Xana's forehead. Who asked her to stick her face to the hole!

The bead landed on her smooth forehead, and a red and swollen lump instantly appeared. Tears welled up in her eyes as she said, "It hurts. I'm not playing anymore. Let me out!" "No!" Braydon stood with his hands behind his back.

He wanted to use this opportunity to let the two mischievous girls understand the strength of a martial artist.

Martial artists should not be provoked just like that.

Sometimes, when encountering unfamiliar martial artists, one had to be on guard and not get too close.

Otherwise, one would definitely get hurt.

Xana gritted her teeth. "You're cruel, Stinky Braydon. Fine, you win. Heather, let's go. We'll hide in the corner." Heather wrinkled her nose and said suspiciously, "Is there any use hiding in the corner?" "That's still better than standing here and getting beaten up!" Xana's eyes were filled with resentment.

"How naive!" Braydon smiled faintly. Immediately after, five colorful beads shot out and accurately landed on the two women in the corner.

The bead hit Heather's perky butt, making her blush. She shouted, "Little Braydon, did you do that on purpose?" "Joseph spent hundreds of millions of dollars to buy this thing. It has an intelligent control system and a safe area with no blind spots." Braydon felt helpless.

These two idiots had displayed the strength of ordinary girls to the fullest.

None of the colorful beads were dodged. They were hit to the point where they were screaming, and they almost started crying.

“You’re worse than me!” Joseph said disdainfully.

“You’re not any better!” Braydon glanced at him.

Chapter 268-A-Class Request for Help Joseph Thomas, who had a swollen face and was beaten up in the secret chamber, still had the face to mock his sister and Heather Sage? Joseph smiled awkwardly and fell silent.

However, Logan Hall stood to the side and took out his wristwatch. He saw a red light flash.

This was the Preston main team’s request for help!

[A-class distress call] !!

This was not child’s play.

When the situation reached A class, it would either affect tens of thousands of people, or a War God level character would appear.

Either way, it would have a huge impact.

This kind of request for help went directly to the Central Plains main team.

If things went wrong, the imperial guards of the Central Plains might be alerted.

Captain Hatcher Murphy would lead the imperial guards.

“Logan, what’s wrong?” Sammy Dudley frowned.

“Something big has happened in the Preston mountains. It’s an A-class distress call from the leader. All members of the Preston main team would have received the warning.” Logan said in shock.

It had been many years since an A-class distress call had appeared.

Now that it had appeared again, it was definitely a big deal.

“Steve Xavier led his team into the Preston mountains. Is he looking for Tina Little?” Braydon Neal asked softly.

“The team leader is worried that she will lose control and hurt the innocent, so he personally led the team in to capture her.” Logan was somewhat worried.

Steve was definitely in big trouble!

Braydon turned around and stopped the machine. He pulled out the two girls and looked at them as they turned into big tabby cats. Tears welled up in their eyes. He did not know whether to laugh or cry. “Alright, stop fooling around. I’m going to the Preston mountains!” “I’ll go too!” Joseph had to go.

He was a member of the Preston main team and had received an A-class distress call. He could not ignore it and had to help.

Logan also wanted to go over.

Braydon did not refuse. He had the Preston main team helicopter come to the manor.

The Neal family manor was 65 kilometers away from Steve in a straight line.

It would be faster to go there by helicopter.

Braydon could not just sit back and watch when an A-class incident happened.

Moreover, this matter was ultimately caused by Braydon and the others.

The black helicopter of the Preston main team was directly mobilized. Sebastian Wood was actually in the cabin. It was obvious that he had also received the request for help.

“Northern King!” Sebastian got off the helicopter and bowed.

Braydon did not enter the helicopter cabin, instead he entered the cockpit. He personally piloted the S97 helicopter, which could reach a speed of 470 kilometers per hour.

“You know how to fly a helicopter?” Heather asked suspiciously.

“The blueprint of this helicopter came from the northern military school, and I was the designer!” Braydon’s thin lips moved slightly as he explained to her.

Heather’s eyes were dull.

She was really stunned!

What kind of freak was he?

He was involved in designing helicopters at a young age. Were all geniuses like this? Braydon piloted the S97 helicopter with ease.

As the chief designer, he knew all the controls of this helicopter like the back of his hand.

Just like knowing your own child.

Unless they were not biological!

Braydon's slender fingers quickly adjusted the helicopter controls.

When he first designed the S97 helicopter, he set up two systems.

One was for cruising. The other was for combat.

Once the latter was involved, the speed could exceed 600 kilometers per hour. The fuel consumption would increase sharply, which would increase the loss of the engine.

However, these losses were acceptable in Braydon's eyes.

Braydon activated the combat system and controlled the helicopter to take off on the spot, whistling toward the Preston mountains. Sammy Dudley watched them leave as he stayed in the manor!

He was guarding this place, naturally to guard against other martial artists who would take the opportunity to come and cause trouble. If the foreign martial artists infiltrated and kidnapped Ginny Neal and the others to threaten Braydon... The consequences were unimaginable. "Hatcher, it's me, Sammy!" "Big Brother Sammy, if there's anything you need, just tell me!" Hatcher said.

They went straight to the point and said whatever they had to say.

There was no need to treat him as an outsider!

"An A-class distress call from the Preston main team appeared at the Preston mountains. What happened?" Sammy asked.

"The people from the main team have already rushed over. According to the last message sent by Steve, I speculate that the problem lies with the ten men of the Preston mountains," Hatcher suddenly asked.

“The commander has already gone over,” Sammy responded.

“Then, I’ll go over too!” Hatcher decisively hung up.

If it was just the ten men of the Preston mountains, Hatcher would not be worried at all.

After all, with Braydon’s strength, he could sweep through the entire Preston mountains. Hatcher’s only worry was that there was an unknown danger hidden behind this matter.

If Braydon was injured because of this, the captain of the Central Plains main team, Hatcher Murphy, and the commander, Zayn Ziegler, could die to atone for their sins!

At this moment, in the main hall of the capital’s governor office. Westley Hader sat on the golden dragon chair and dozed off with his eyes closed until a person wearing a straw raincoat entered.

It was Nico Yates, one of the three governors!

Westley opened his eyes and smiled. “Nico, didn’t you go to Ludwig? Why are you back so soon?” “I met the western army!” Nico’s voice was hoarse.

Westley’s sharp eyes shone brightly as he frowned. “The western army appeared in Ludwig? Who mobilized them?!” “I’m not sure. The western army is stationed at the Sayman mountain range, guarding the defense line. They haven’t been mobilized for decades, but they’ve been secretly transferred to Ludwig. I suspect that they’re targeting us!” Nico did not hide anything.

Not long ago, the capital garrison received news that Blake Matthews, the commander of the eighth legion of the northern army, had crossed the border and entered Banko. He used the northern military sword token to kill a War God of the Zuko Association. This was humiliating to Banko!

It seemed like a small matter, but Westley understood his brother the best.

They probably wanted to force Banko to make a move and use this opportunity to mobilize the northern army to go to Ludwig. They wanted to start a fierce war and take back the 36 islands in Ludwig, avenging the humiliation of the Ludwig army!

Perhaps it was this action that attracted the western army to Ludwig.

It was not to defend against the three countries outside of Ludwig.

They were probably blocking the northern army!

Stopping the northern army from moving south! Who mobilized the western army? Westley sneered. "What a good plan. The mobilization of the cavalry in the west was hidden from the world. The capital garrison guards the world, but we actually didn't receive any news. They are even on guard against the governor's office?" "This matter is not simple!" Nico said in a low voice. Previously, in the Neal family manor, because of Ichio Takagi's matter, Braydon took the opportunity to cause trouble for the Zuko Association. He wanted to use this opportunity to send troops to Ludwig to take back the 36 islands of Hansworth and avenge the Ludwig army.

However, Banko had endured it! Braydon could only give up. However, some people were on guard and secretly mobilized the western army to change the garrison in Ludwig. Was it to resist the three countries outside?

Bullsh*t! Braydon, the Northern King, was so powerful that he was waiting for the three countries outside the borders to make a move so that he could take advantage of the situation to move the northern army south to recapture the 36 islands in Ludwig, destroy Banko, and take revenge for the Ludwig army.

It was because of this plan that Banko was afraid. They would rather sacrifice the War God of the Zuko Association than give Braydon a reason to send troops to Ludwig.

Therefore, there was no need to be on guard against the three countries outside Ludwig! They did not dare to move!

Chapter 270-The Mysterious Ninth Brother However, the western army was backed by the Mandor family. Their ancestor was the ancient peak expert, Charlie Mandor, who had surpassed the king level.

The powerful family had a history of more than a thousand years!

The western army was secretly transferred to Ludwig. If they did not guard against the three foreign countries, who would they guard against?

They were guarding against the northern army coming south!

!!

Westley Hader's expression turned slightly cold. He immediately left to look for Dominic Lowe!

He, Westley, wanted to ask what Dominic was doing!

Stopping the northern army from going south? What do they want?

The northern army had gone south to recover the 36 islands in Ludwig. The blood debt of 700,000 Ludwig soldiers should be paid by the three countries outside the borders.

The northern army was the successor of the Ludwig army and inherited the golden Qilin banner.

It was an ironclad law of the northern army.

Those who violated the prestige of Hansworth would be killed without mercy!

Those who wanted to plot against them would be attacked and killed by the cold sword!

Those who killed the northern army comrades, even if they had to die, they must pay for this blood debt.

The three countries outside Ludwig plotted against the 36 islands and had occupied them for more than 40 years. They had killed 700,000 of Ludwig army comrades and formed a blood feud!

They had violated the prestige of Hansworth and humiliated them.

Why could the northern army not go south?

The Mandor family was in charge of 300,000 elites of the western army. Who did they listen to?

Westley wanted Dominic to give him an explanation for this matter!

If he did not give this explanation, today, he, Westley Hader, would lead everyone from the governor office to leave the capital and return to the northern territory!

Westley had had enough of the capital's environment of mutual deception!

At this moment.

Nico Yates said, "I came back urgently this time because I received a reminder from the young master of the western army, Joshua Mandor. He warned me about having Big Brother leave Preston immediately and return to the northern territory!" "What?" Westley's eyes were filled with shock and anger.

This sentence was not just a warning!

It was like telling the people of the northern army that someone wanted to touch Braydon Neal.

The person who wanted to touch Braydon, was it a sect, an aristocratic family, or a powerful family?

One of the three great entities would definitely appear!

The capital could not touch Braydon.

This was because the capital viewed Braydon as Hansworth's leading star. They were already going to confer a title on Braydon during the Mount Tanish official rite ceremony and bring the fate of the country to him.

Therefore, Westley was certain that the person who wanted to touch Braydon must have come from the three great entities.

Westley's eyes were filled with killing intent as he said in a low voice, "Contact the northern territory and the northern army. Unsheathe your cold sword and prepare to go south at any time!" As soon as he finished speaking.

The entire hall was filled with killing intent.

However, a furious voice said, "You're not allowed to do that!" The white-haired Dominic had arrived at the governor office!

"I was just about to go find you, Duke Lowe!" Westley sneered.

"The western army being transferred to Ludwig has nothing to do with the northern army. Don't get involved!" Dominic had appeared personally to explain.

"Do you think I'm as gullible as a three-year-old child? Why did the western army move to Ludwig, if not to prevent our northern army from moving south?" Westley asked.

It was not that he had lost his cool. The western army had been transferred to Ludwig.

How terrible would the consequences be for the northern army?

Once the western army was stationed in Ludwig.

If there were any abnormal movements in the northern army and they wanted to go south, the western army would then be able to head north and stop the northern army. Without the deterrence of the northern army, Braydon was isolated and helpless in Preston! If anything happened to the Northern King, the soldiers of the northern army would be bound to the north and unable to immediately go south to help. They could only watch Braydon fall. That was why Westley was so furious! The strange movements of the western army had touched the bottom line of everyone in the northern army.

As the duke, Dominic took a deep look at Westley.

He stood with his hands behind his back and said softly, "It seems that there are some things that you really don't understand. All these years, the northern army has been hiding something. It's a little scary. It has made all the powerful families feel fear!" "What do you mean?" Westley looked over coldly. Dominic sighed lightly. "Sit down and let's talk.

When the Northern King entered the capital, he was at loggerheads with the various powerful families. Later, he killed his way through Namar and returned with a hidden agent. It turned out to be the deputy commander of Linar's imperial army, Sammy Dudley.

"The northern army's hidden agents are a little too terrifying, making the various powerful families uneasy. Three days ago, a secret spread in the capital that the western army's young master, Joshua Mandor, was a hidden agent of the north!" Dominic revealed a piece of shocking news.

The 300,000 elite cavalymen of the western army were brave and good at fighting. They were one of the seven great legions in the country.

The first was the northern army.

The second was the western army. The third was the southern army, also known as the Southern Hansworth Sword. The seven legions were led by the northern army. The western army was only second to them.

However, the western army king was already old. The western army had been completely under the control of young master Joshua Mandor for nearly ten years. His talent was stunning and extraordinary.

However, the Mandor family of the west was a powerful family that had been passed down for thousands of years!

Naturally, they were regarded as a part of the powerful families.

The western army was the pride of the powerful families. They often talked about how they could fight against the northern army.

Young master Joshua Mandor was not weaker than the Northern King.

And now, they were saying that the western army's young master, Joshua Mandor, was a f*cking spy from the northern army?! The moment the news came out, all the members of the powerful families were stunned.

The various powerful families in the capital almost exploded. They sent people to the west to ask what was going on.

They were all rejected by Joshua Mandor.

Therefore, all the powerful families were panicking.

This top-secret message was the purpose of mobilizing 300,000 elites of the western army to Ludwig.

They placed Joshua Mandor on the opposite side of the northern army. Dominic was slightly helpless. "I wasn't aware of the move to transfer the western army to Ludwig." "Is it because of Gordon?" Westley frowned.

Dominic nodded lightly. Gordon Lowe was his biological grandson.

Because of Gordon, the relationship between the Lowe family and the northern army was also suspicious.

All sorts of big shots were gathered in the capital, and a small matter behind them could cause countless speculations. Therefore, Dominic said softly, "Sit at ease in the governor office. With you in the capital, it will be a deterrent to the various powerful families. In the future, after I turn a hundred, you will inherit the position of Duke!" Another explosive news. Dominic had the intention to let Westley take over.

"It'll take at least two hundred years to torture you to death!" Westley scoffed. People who were granted the title of king could live for 300 years without injury or illness. Not to mention Dominic, a ninth-level king.

These words made Dominic's face instantly darken.

Things were then settled in the governor office.

On the other hand, in the northern territory, it was as if nothing had happened. In the main camp of the northern desert, the ten most ruthless men of the northern army were gathered in the hall. Luther Carden sat in his wheelchair and chuckled. "The western army has been transferred to Ludwig. They can stop our northern army from moving south at any time." "So what if they block us? It's nothing!" Danny Que said lazily.

Now, the ten fellows seemed to have changed.

They were not as furious as one had imagined. None of them seemed to care.

Luther chuckled, "This is not good for our northern army!" "Then, what should we do? Transfer three legions to destroy them. Would Ninth Brother agree?" White-clothed Qualls rolled his eyes.

Cripple Carden is Here Since then, the former commander of the northern army was deemed dead according to the procedure.

No one could doubt that Braydon Neal had become the second Northern King. A nine-year-old deified figure. Could you find another genius like him in the world?

Therefore, Braydon was appointed as the general of the northern army. He was in charge of the ten legions and dominated the eight-thousand-mile northern territory.

But Finley Yanagi's disappearance was related to the yin-yang people.

!!

Braydon and they were mortal enemies!

Sebastian Wood had a complicated look in his eyes. He looked at the tightly closed door and knew that Braydon would not hand her over. The yin-yang people would not give up, as they had to uphold the ironclad law of yin and yang.

The world was divided into black and white, and people were divided into good and evil. This was the rule!

When Ginny Neal reached the end of her life, she would definitely die. No one could force her to stay.

There were yin-yang people in 34 provinces, 333 cities, and 2844 county-level cities.

The representative of Preston's yin-yang people was Andrew Seal.

He was defending the rules of the yin-yang people. Whenever someone in Preston died, he would silently appear and send the dead off.

Ordinary people would not know about this.

Sebastian sighed and slowly said, "The Northern King doesn't want to give up on Ginny. However, the yin-yang people are mysterious and terrifying. Once you offend them, even a king will die. Report this!" "Where can we report to? The commanders of our central Hansworth main team are all under the Northern King." Logan Hall replied.

Sebastian fell silent. That was indeed the case.

Even if they reported it to the central Hansworth main team, the five great commanders in the world were all the Northern King's subordinates.

No one could affect the Northern King!

Logan suddenly asked, "Brother Sebastian, are yin-yang people that terrifying? Can't our Preston team put in some pressure?" "Hah. How do you think we can do that?" Sebastian was also furious. He growled, "The yin-yang people exist everywhere. They have witnessed the thousands of years of Hansworth history. They are currently the mysterious force with the most complete inheritance from ancient times to the present. Daoism and Buddhism are all in awe of them!

"In ancient times, the people who had yet to develop their intellect regarded them as Gods!

"In short, we care about the living, but they care about the dead!

"Yin has eight laws, yang has nine laws!

"The seventeen yin and yang laws have been set since 221 B.C. For thousands of years, both sides have followed their own laws. Anyone who violates them must die!

"The previous Northern King, Finley Yanagi, was such a great figure. In order to protect the young Northern King, he openly broke the seventeen yin and yang laws and caused a cold wind to blow in the northern territory. A mighty Lord of a generation fell because of that!" Sebastian's voice was hoarse as he revealed this secret.

This secret came from Mount Dutu. Sebastian learned about it there and knew a secret that no one knew.

Logan was completely stunned.

This piece of information was absolutely top secret.

From his words, it could be inferred that they were in charge of the living, which included the special operations team, the dark division, and other large organizations, but the dead were in the hands of the yin and yang.

What this meant was self-evident.

Yin-yang people were extremely terrifying even though they were hidden from sight. They could not be provoked.

Even so, Braydon still wanted to protect Ginny.

The Northern King did not believe in ghosts and Gods and did not fear heaven and earth. He wore a military uniform and pursued the concept of killing as protection.

Therefore, Braydon was determined to protect Ginny!

In the long night, Braydon sat cross-legged in the living room. Beside him was an exquisite little girl with forty-nine soul-seeking lamps, which were bright and dazzling.

The little girl's face was already a little red.

However, in the latter half of the night, there were uninvited guests.

"Amitabha!" A loud and clear Buddhist chant came from the sky.

There were martial artists in the world, like the Buddhist monks, whose martial arts had been passed down for thousands of years. Even the seven great families of Preston had ancient martial arts cultivation methods, so how could the Buddhist monks not have them?

On the contrary, the Buddhist monks all over the world had mastered the complete cultivation method of ancient martial arts.

However, these people did not pass on their secret techniques to outsiders.

Sebastian stepped forward and frowned at the Neal family's door. "Master Puhua, why are you here in the middle of the night instead of being at Puhua temple?" Preston city was an ancient capital. Many temples and Daoist temples were built here, and many of them had been preserved to this day.

The Puhua temple was one of them. The monks there chanted Buddhist sutras, but they also practiced martial arts.

The old monk from the Puhua temple had a pair of pale eyebrows. He was the head of the temple.

However, because they were monks, the Preston team did not have too much control over them, and the monks that were martial artists were well-behaved.

Wearing a kasaya, Master Puhua put his hands together and said, "Almsgiver Wood, I happened to pass by and found that the cold wind here is bone-piercing. As expected, it should be Lord Andrew Seal who was here, right?" "This is not something you can meddle in. Hurry up and leave!" Sebastian immediately chased him away.

"Almsgiver Wei, although you live in the secular world, you are also from Mount Dutu. You should be clear about Lord Andrew's duties. When yin-yang people do things, they must abide by the seventeen laws. We can't stop them!" "The Preston team doesn't need you to teach them how to do things!" Sebastian was furious. He was already in a bad mood and was not polite to Puhua at all.

This old monk had the strength of a warrior and was not as kind as he looked.

The old monk recited the sutra, shook his head and sighed before turning around to leave.

He sighed, thinking that the Preston team was asking for trouble by going head-to-head with the yin-yang people.

Sebastian's heart became heavy again.

Braydon sat alone in the living room, ignoring everything that was happening outside.

As the sky brightened, Ginny had not woken up yet. Braydon infused his purple Qi into her body to nourish her little body, so she did not need to eat.

It was only the second day, and there was still some time before the seventh day.

For the whole day, the Neal family closed their doors and refused to see any guests. Braydon stayed in his room and protected his sister for seven days.

Logan carried his lunch and quietly knocked on the door, "Young Master Braydon, have something to eat." "It's alright. All members of the Preston team are to leave tonight!" Braydon's thin lips moved slightly.

"No matter what happens tonight, I, a member of the Preston team, swear to protect the Northern King with my life!" Logan said in a low voice.

"Northern King, none of the members of Preston are afraid of death. If the yin-yang people want to start a war, we will fight with them!" Sebastian's tone was firm.

The five great commanders in the world were all the Northern King's subordinates, so the members of the special operations team in each region had to listen to the Northern King's order. There was no doubt about this.

The influence of the Northern King was not limited to the northern territory.

Braydon remained silent, waiting for the sky to turn dark.

The Neal family's manor was extremely quiet, and an oppressive atmosphere filled the air. As the setting sun set in the west, darkness swept across the earth, and dark clouds blocked the moonlight.

Sebastian and Logan felt as if they were facing a great enemy, cold sweat dripping down their faces.

A gentle breeze blew past, sweeping through the lawn of the Neal family's manor. The cold made people's hair stand on end.

At this moment, Andrew Seal, who had appeared last night, appeared again today. He quietly entered the Neal family's place and came to the gate of the manor.

Behind Andrew, there were four figures. Without exception, their auras were even more bizarre.

They were different from ordinary martial artists!

Andrew cupped his hands. "Your Highness, there are eight laws of yin, nine laws of yang: seventeen laws of yin and yang. Each of them is an ironclad law. Have you considered everything thoroughly?" "There's no need to consider. The king of the northern territory won't be threatened!"

The clear voice did not come from the villa, but from the Neal family's gate.

A young man sitting in a wheelchair, gentle and refined, slowly appeared.

Who was he?