

## **Strongest 271**

### Chapter 271-Three Kill Orders

The top ten ruthless men of the northern territory revealed a secret that they should not have said while chatting and laughing!

The northern army had a secret.

The most important secret could only be known by Commander Braydon Neal.

Only the ten most powerful people would know about the secret of the SS-rank core.

!!

As for Westley Hader, he had left the northern territory for several years.

How could they tell him the core secret of the northern army so easily?

The western army had been moved to the Ludwig mountain range to defend the southern Hansworth forces. This was definitely the result of the operation of the various powerful families.

The stance of the various powerful families had already revealed some clues.

They were afraid of the Northern King!

They were afraid of the northern army!

Why were they afraid?

How many of these reasons were there? They could only wait until the future to reveal them one by one.

The most important reason was probably something that Braydon Neal had said when he was young.

That was, a force like the powerful families should no longer exist in the world and should be exterminated!

Back then, the old leader of the dark division advocated killing all martial artists in the world.

Completely cutting off the ancient martial arts lineage!

Back then, Braydon had shocked the nine provinces of Hansworth with his young appearance, and his words were even more shocking.

He advocated killing all the powerful families in the world.

Perhaps it was this sentence that caused the world's powerful families to panic.

The western army had been transferred to Ludwig and could go north at any time to face the northern army. It was considered an explanation from the capital to the various powerful families, allowing these factions to feel at ease.

It was equivalent to telling the various families that the northern army would not easily go south, let alone leave the northern territory. The powerful families were worried that the northern army would go south and wipe out the powerful families.

Don't doubt it. King Braydon really could do it.

After doing so, the capital would not dare to punish the Northern King at will.

In layman's terms, if the various families provoked Braydon and were eventually destroyed, their deaths would be in vain.

No one could touch Braydon!

Whoever dared to touch him would die!

In fact, there were some people who understood this very well.

300,000 northern army soldiers were stationed in Ludwig.

Could the western army really stop the northern army?

Would Joshua Mandor, the young master of the western army, really listen to orders to stop the northern army from going south?

No one could guarantee that!

Moving the western army to Ludwig was just to appease the various powerful families.

If they provoked those lunatics of the northern army, once they were to head south, the other six armies in the country would not be able to stop the northern army even if they worked together.

This was an ironclad fact!

Perhaps this was the reason why the northern army did not take the western army seriously.

They did not care at all!

In the sky above the dense forest of the mountains, a black helicopter flew past at a low altitude.

S97 assault helicopter!

Braydon personally piloted the helicopter to the depths of Preston mountains.

Little did they know that the Central Plains main team's Hatcher Murphy had led 3,000 black-robed guards with a three-foot-long cold sword and had already moved to sweep the Preston mountains.

An A-class distress call was qualified to alert the imperial guards of the Central Plains.

A request for help of this level had already alarmed commander Zayn Ziegler.

For thousands of years, the Preston mountains had buried too many secrets, attracting countless martial artists to hide there. Every year, many strange things would happen. The black helicopter landed on the top of a mountain that was more than 700 meters high. The entire peak seemed to have been flattened, and a courtyard had been built there. It was completely made of wood.

The courtyard was built deep in the mountains, and it was also built on the mountain.

It was quiet!

Every morning, one could face the rising sun and listen to the croaking of frogs and birds. It was suitable for martial artists. However, the tranquility here had been broken.

A plaque hung in front of the painted red door of the wooden courtyard.

King!

There was only one word on the plaque.

The information that was revealed was that it was probably the place that Stetson Little had told Tina Little to escape to and seek refuge. The entire mountain peak, apart from a few pools of blood and a heavily injured member of the Preston team, was empty. Logan Hall immediately disembarked from the helicopter and picked up the member of the Preston team. He angrily said, "Luca, how are you?"

Braydon's fingers moved slightly, and a silver light appeared.

Three silver needles landed on the heavily injured Luca.

It allowed him to forcefully regain his consciousness.

Luca slowly opened his eyes and saw Logan's anxious expression. He then looked at the white-robed youth standing beside him with his hands behind his back and could not help but say with difficulty, "Luca of the Preston team greets the Northern King."

"Tell me the situation. Who hurt you? Where is Steve?"

Braydon's eyes lit up.

He could tell at a glance that Luca was injured by the primordial chaos force!

The primordial chaos force was a power that only War God level figures could possess. Combining the dark force and the light force, the two forces combined into one would become the primordial chaos.

This was the primordial chaos force!

It had the explosive power of the light force and the penetrating power of the dark force.

With a single palm, he could split open a stone tablet.

With Steve's strength, if he led his team to meet a War God, he definitely would not have an advantage.

Luca said weakly, "The team leader and the others are detained inside.."

Everyone looked at the tightly shut red door. Steve and the others had been detained. How dare they detain someone from the Preston team!

These people were probably tired of living! In Braydon's heart, this was a taboo. No matter what the reason was, martial artists who dared to attack the members of the special operations team would be killed without mercy. Old Man Zito was also here. He smiled honestly and knocked on the door. "Open the door!" Squeak!

Coincidentally, the red door opened. After the sound of the door opening that made one's teeth ache, an arrogant young man appeared. His eyes were filled with disdain as he looked at everyone present. He sneered disdainfully, "Only these old, weak, sick, and disabled people are left in the Preston team?"

In his eyes, Old Man Zito looked like a slovenly man, Braydon looked like a handsome young man with red lips and white teeth.

There were old ones, young ones, injured ones like Luca.

and even It was as if he looked down on them.

"You injured him?" Old Man Zito laughed. "It's not difficult to kill a mere martial artist!" The arrogant youth was called Todd Warren. If it was not for his grandfather's instructions that these people could be injured but not killed, Luca would have already been killed by him!

After all, he was a beginner warlord! Luca clenched his fists and lay on the ground with an unwilling expression.

He had nothing to say when his skills were inferior.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back. His thin lips moved slightly. "As a martial artist, if you attack a member of the Preston team, according to the law, you will be killed without mercy!"

"Yes, sir!"

Old Man Zito bowed slightly. Todd was stunned and did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Oh, I'm terrified. With just you guys? You're courting death!" The leader of the Preston team had been captured by him.

Todd did not even put ordinary members of the Preston team in his eyes.

Old Man Zito turned around and raised his left hand, slapping Todd's cheek.

Bang!

Todd's entire body did a turn.

Kill him on the spot!

A warlord level martial artist might be very powerful in Preston. Unfortunately, it was not enough in front of Old Man Zito!

This Ludwig vice commander had killed a person with a flick of his finger. There was a smile on his aged face, as if he did not care at all.

Braydon's steps were like a tiger's, his black cloak fluttering in the wind. He stepped into the wooden courtyard, and his thin lips moved slightly. "As a martial artist, covering up for a martial artist carrying a C3-grade kill order means you will receive the same punishment! "As a martial artist, you severely injured a member of the Preston team. "As a martial artist, the crime of imprisoning the leader of the Preston team means your whole family will be killed!

The three cold sentences were three kill orders.

## Chapter 272-Loyalty to the Northern King in This Lifetime

The order to kill had been issued.

What should he do next?

Old Man Zito knew what to do.

That was to raze this place to the ground! What Preston mountains's ten old men? Today, King Braydon Neal had personally come to inquire about this matter. Any martial artist who violated the ironclad law would be killed without mercy!

!!

Braydon entered the courtyard. There was a young man walking around, and his eyes were filled with surprise.

The young man said in surprise, "Hey, where's Brother Todd? You trash from the Preston main team actually managed to defeat him?"

"He's dead!"

Logan Hall coldly said.

"What did you say?" The young man was shocked and furious.

"I said, he's dead. Martial artists violating the ironclad law means that he will be killed on the spot!"

Anger appeared in Logan's eyes.

These people of the Preston mountains actually humiliated the Preston main team today.

They severely injured Luca and the others, and even imprisoned Steve Xavier and the others.

The dignity of the entire Preston main team was trampled on by them.

This kind of unruly martial artist could already be rated as dangerous if he did not have discipline.

After making such an assessment, the experts of the main team could take action and completely wipe out this place.

The young man's eyes were filled with horror as he turned around and ran toward the inner courtyard.

In the next moment, six people walked out of the inner courtyard.

Including the young man, who pointed at Logan and said, "Grandpa, they were the ones who killed Brother Todd!"

This sentence made everyone angry.

"You came here to kill my grandson."

The old man in a white suit had white hair and a youthful face. His eyes also flashed with anger.

He really did not expect that the Preston main team would come again and start killing.

Have they never heard of him, Lucius Warren?

“Where’s the War God who used the primordial chaos force?” Braydon Neal asked calmly.

Braydon did not care about what the old man in the suit said. He was looking for the War God level martial artist who used the primordial chaos force to heavily injure Luca.

This person was on King Braydon’s must-kill list.

The War God violated the ironclad law and had to be strictly investigated!

“Sir, I’m afraid if I tell you who it was, the Preston main team can’t afford to offend this person.” Lucius’ old face was gloomy.

One sentence proved that the War God had a powerful background!

Having this kind of person at the core was the source of the confidence that the Preston mountains Warren family had.

They even dared to directly detain Steve Xavier, the leader of the Preston main team!

Joseph Thomas was not stupid. He was just a little silly. “So you dared to detain the leader of the Preston main team?”

“Why not? The Preston main team killed my best friend, Stetson Little, and now you want to kill his granddaughter.”

After Lucius said this, his face was filled with anger.

A girl in a yellow dress ran out crying. It was Tina Little.

“Grandpa Lucius, you must avenge my grandfather!” she cried.

“Tina, don’t worry. With Grandpa Lucius here, no one can bully you. I will definitely protect you today.”

Lucius had a dotting expression on his face.

“You can’t protect her!” Braydon said softly.

When Tina heard this, she looked over. There was a piercing wound on her left shoulder. It was caused by Braydon’s stone attack.

Her shoulder was still aching. She pointed at Braydon with a venomous gaze and said hatefully, “Grandpa Lucius, it’s him. He ambushed and killed my grandfather. He’s not from the Preston main team!”

A cold light appeared in Lucius’ eyes.

If the person in front of him was not from the Preston main team, then it would be easy!

The hatred between martial artists did not affect ordinary people. They fought and killed in the deep mountains and forests. The special operations team could not be bothered!

Braydon looked at the old man and laughed. “What, you still want to attack me?”

“Why wouldn’t I dare!”

Lucius took a step forward, and his old body released an aura.

Another ninth-level warlord!

As expected of someone who was ranked as one of the top ten men of Preston mountains alongside Stetson Little.

When they were young, they probably had the potential to become War Gods.

However, the threshold of becoming a War God was not so easy to cross.

In the end, he was still one step away! Braydon stood with his hands behind his back.

He seemed to have sensed someone approaching from outside the door. And it was an acquaintance! Lucius was about to make a move.

However, an indifferent voice came from outside the door, "One more step and I'll wipe out your whole family!" Captain Hatcher Murphy had arrived!

His black robes danced in the wind as he led 8,000 black-robed guards and finally arrived. An A-class distress call was qualified to alarm the imperial guards of the Central Plains. Moreover, King Braydon had personally asked about this matter.

How would the Central Plains' main team dare to turn a blind eye to this!

"The Central Plains main team's Captain Hatcher Murphy!" Lucius exclaimed in surprise when he saw the person who had come.

The people in this small courtyard all revealed fear in their eyes.

He was one of the five great captains! Hatcher, the seventh-level War God, was in charge of the core power of the Central Plains' main team. He was under the command of the capital garrison and the governor office, and was under the direct jurisdiction of Governor Westley Hader.

This matter had actually alerted him!

There were 8,000 imperial guards of the Central Plains. Each of them wore black clothes, had a cold sword, and a black scarf. They revealed a determined gaze. With Hatcher as the leader, the eight thousand men all drew their black cold swords from their waists, their killing intent surging. Swoosh!

All eight thousand black swords were unsheathed.

The moment they were unsheathed, the killing intent soared into the sky.

The surrounding mountains were so frightened that birds and beasts cried out.

They were shocked by this bloodthirsty killing intent. This scene of iron-blooded killing aura was as if the whole mountain was going to be slaughtered. The War God hiding in the Warren family finally could not take it anymore. He took the initiative to jump out and shout, "Captain Murphy, please show mercy!"

A War God appeared.

However, Hatcher ignored his appearance.

The 8,000 imperial guards of the Central Plains completely ignored him.

In their eyes, there was only that white-robed youth.

At this moment.

The eight thousand men held their black swords horizontally in front of their chests, saluting with the northern army sword. They lowered their heads and shouted, "The imperial guards of the Central Plains pay their respects to the Commander!"

The voices of the 8,000 elites resounded through the clouds!

They had already retired from the northern army.

They were currently under the Central Plains main team.

However, the mark of the northern army would follow them for their entire lives as long as King Braydon acknowledged them.

In this life, these soldiers would return whenever they were summoned!

They belonged to the northern army, and they would be loyal to the Northern King!

This greeting resounded through the clouds. Shocking everyone! Lucius' aura instantly dissipated. His scalp went numb, and he was extremely horrified!

In this world, there were only a handful of people who dared to call themselves commanders!

Without exception, they were all big shots. But now, the white-robed young man who had appeared in front of the Warren family of Preston mountains was actually a military commander.

Who exactly was he!

The War God's expression changed drastically.

He felt a chill run down his spine. Wherever his gaze landed, his pupils constricted, and his gaze fell on Braydon's white robe.

He was terrified.

Tina could not help but feel terrified. "Grandpa Lucius, he..."

"Who exactly are you?!" Lucius could not help but tremble.

The War God said in a trembling voice, "Of the seven legions of Hansworth, the northern army is the strongest. For eight thousand miles in the northern desert, the commoner reigns supreme!"

A plain-clothed man from the northern territory, the current Northern King!

Except for the Northern King, who else in the world would dare to wear this cloth?

His identity was obvious!

He was the newly conferred Garrison King and the Viceroy of Hansworth!

Once he was conferred the title on Mount Tanish, he would carry the fate of the country and lead the nine departments and twenty-four divisions of the three armies. He would be famous all over the world!

Chapter 273-Flitwick Family, Take My Blade!

Now, such a big shot had actually appeared here!

Who would have expected that?

The entire place was deathly silent.

At this moment, no one dared to make a move.

!!

Anyone who made any strange movements would be killed without mercy!

Hatcher Murphy turned around and bowed to another person, greeting softly, "Vice Commander Zito, I trust you've been well."

"I'm just an old man, and I'm already satisfied with following the young master for the rest of my life. You're a captain, so you don't have to pay attention to me!" Old Man Zito smiled foolishly.

Hatcher, who had always been cold and emotionless, said softly, "You're too humble. Not long ago, you were at your peak at the capital. You pierced through Duke Dominic Lowe with a single sword strike. Your might shocked Hansworth. There is no martial artist who don't know you."

After a casual chat.

Old Man Zito stood to the side with a simple and honest expression.

The War God, who was over fifty years old, said in shock, "You are the former vice commander of Ludwig, Frazer Zito?"

There was no need to answer this question!

There was no need to waste any more time!

"Kill them all according to the law!" Hatcher ordered.

"Yes, sir!"

The 8,000 imperial guards of the Central Plains wielded their swords and were about to destroy the Warren family.

The imperial guards under the captain were in charge of killing!

They were sent out to kill.

The Preston mountains' Warren family dared to attack the Preston main team, detain their leader, and heavily injure the members of the team.

These three crimes were enough to kill all of them!

"Grandpa Lucius?" Tina Little said in a panic.

She was not the only one panicking. Lucius Warren, the old man, was also panicking.

How could he have imagined that he would provoke such a shocking figure!

Cold sweat broke out on the War God's face as he said, "Wait, there must be a misunderstanding here. I didn't hurt anyone."

"Did you injure Luca?"

Hatcher was very cold.

It must be him who injured Luca with the primordial chaos force!

Moreover, the detaining of Steve Xavier and the others was most likely done by this War God.

The Warren family thought that with the War God as their backer, they could ignore everything. This could be seen from their previous attitude.

However, in Braydon Neal's eyes, covering up for Tina, who was carrying a C3-grade kill order, meant committing the same crime! Lucius and the others could not escape their crimes!

In fact, with Hatcher's style, since the imperial guards had already taken action, he would kill all martial artists involved.

This was intimidation!

His iron-blooded methods intimidated all the martial artists in the three provinces of the Central Plains. They did not dare to do anything out of line.

When Steve and the others were released, they were indeed not injured.

There was a total of thirteen people. They could not help but bow. "Young Master Neal! Captain Murphy!"

"The Preston main team will deal with the Warren family. I will deal with this War God!"

Hatcher said calmly.

He had made a decision!

Steve knew what to do. "Take Tina Little away.

As for the rest, bring them back to the base!"

"Grandpa Lucius!"

Tina's eyes were pleading, but she still could not believe it. With the War God's help, she still ended up like this?

Lucius closed his eyes and seemed to have aged a lot.

He understood that today's matter had alarmed many important figures.

Their Warren family was bound to be destroyed!

No one was dead yet because of this War God who had taken on everything.

He took on the crimes of heavily injuring Luca and detaining Steve and the others. Otherwise, everyone present would have been killed by the imperial guards!

These small fries of the Warren family were not worth mentioning.

The only thing worth paying attention to was this War God!

A War God had appeared out of nowhere in the Preston mountains.

There was something fishy about it.

"Do you know what happens if you injure an official member of my special operations team?" Hatcher said calmly.

The War God fell silent.

A moment later.

He raised his head and said, "I'm from the Flitwick family!"

Maverick Flitwick finally revealed his identity! He came from a powerful family!

All the martial artists in the world could not avoid the three great entities: sects, aristocratic families, and powerful families.

All high-level martial artists were bound to be related to these three great entities. Maverick had revealed his identity in hopes that Hatcher would show mercy. This matter was neither big nor small.

No matter which martial artist publicly attacked the special operations team, according to the ironclad law, they would be killed on the spot! Only Luca was injured among the team. The consequences were not that serious.

The only unexpected thing was that this matter had alarmed Braydon.

Since the Northern King had personally asked about it, it was impossible for him to let it go with a smile.

If it was any other time, he would have given face to the powerful families and let this matter go.

Unfortunately, right now.

“You want me to give you face?” Braydon flicked his fingers and smiled.

Maverick naturally hoped so.

But now, he had a bad feeling.

It was also his first time meeting the legendary Northern King.

How should he deal with this genius?

There was no enmity between the two of them, nor was there any friendship between them! Maverick was already regretting his decision. If he had known this would happen, he would not have stepped into this mess.

The two of them had known each other for decades!

He was of the same generation as Lucius Warren, and he had a powerful family backing him. He had a king level elder, and he himself became a War God.

The two of them had known each other for decades!

It was a pity that Lucius, who had no background, was stuck at the ninth-level warlord for his entire life!

They had different lives!

It was because he was born into a powerful family that Maverick had the guts to get involved in this matter, even daring to detain the members of the Preston main team and challenge the special operations team. Unfortunately, he had provoked someone he should not have!

With a powerful family backing them, other martial artists might have to give them some face.

Most importantly, Braydon had said that he would kill all the powerful families in the world!

The entire place was silent.

The invisible pressure caused Maverick's face to turn pale.

Braydon stretched out his fair left hand and chuckled. "Hatcher, lend me your cold sword!"

"Yes, sir!"

Hatcher did not hesitate to hand over the cold sword that had accompanied him for more than ten years. Maverick's pupils shrank, thinking that Braydon was going to kill him. "Northern King, the Flitwick family has no enmity with you. If you let me go today, our family will definitely remember your kindness!"

A majestic War God was begging for mercy in front of Braydon.

“Take a strike from this blade, then I won’t pursue you further!” Braydon chuckled. “Alright!” Maverick agreed immediately. Hatcher’s mouth twitched as he looked at Maverick as if he was an idiot.

Of all people, he had to take the commander’s sword! Under his blade, even kings would die! Maverick was still too inexperienced. Braydon seemed to be giving him a way out, but in reality, he would definitely die. Who in the world could withstand the Northern King’s blade?

Even if Dominic Lowe came, he would not be able to take it.

Maverick was ready for battle. He felt that he was a War God level character, so he should at least be able to take a strike.

Even if he was severely injured by this blade, it was still better than losing his life. Thus, Maverick had no choice. If he did not take this attack, he would die!

Maverick let out a breath of turbid air as his eyes turned serious. He was ready!

Braydon flicked his fingers and lightly smiled.

His left hand gently held the cold sword and moved in an instant.

The black three-foot-long cold sword’s blade was cold and made people shudder. It turned into a black ribbon and fell rapidly. The Northern King slashed.

It was the overpowering sword! The black sword swept past like a graceful swan, stirring up a bone-piercing cold wind.

The sword came down brazenly!

## Chapter 274-The Ten Ruthless Men!

The black sword descended, and the immense pressure forced Maverick Flitwick to his knees.

In his panic, he pulled out the long sword at his waist and held it horizontally above his head to block.

A black line streaked across the air, and the long sword broke into two.

It could not block the blade of the cold sword at all.

A world-shocking blade descended!

Maverick's miserable shriek rang out. "Ah!"

An arm was sent flying.

Along with the boiling hot blood that splashed across the sky.

Hatcher Murphy's eyes narrowed as a bright light flashed through them. He knew that his commander had shown mercy.

If not, this strike would have taken Maverick's life!

It would have definitely taken his head, not chop off his arm.

Maverick's right arm was cut off, and he was in so much pain that he was in agony. He knelt on the ground, and a seven-meter-long gash appeared beside him.

This power terrified Maverick.

A hint of resentment was deeply hidden in his eyes.

Cripple him with one slash!

Chop off his arm!

“Thank you for sparing my life, Lord Northern King!” Maverick said hoarsely.

“I took your arm as a punishment. I don’t care about a mere Flitwick family. Whoever dares to violate the ironclad law of Hansworth will be killed without mercy!”

Braydon Neal said, then threw the cold sword to Hatcher and left the Preston mountains.

On the way back.

“Commander, why didn’t you kill him?”

Hatcher was a little surprised.

Logan Hall was also somewhat puzzled.

With King Braydon’s killing style, there was no reason for him to spare Maverick’s life.

“I want to kill his whole family!”

Braydon’s handsome face revealed a faint smile.

This caused Logan's scalp to go numb.

As expected, this ruthless person had other ideas.

Cutting off Maverick's arm was equivalent to crippling him.

Braydon had never put the so-called Flitwick family in his eyes.

Back then, he had said that he would kill all the powerful families in the world.

None of these ancient forces were good.

If the Ludwig army incident had something to do with the powerful families...

That would be the day when Braydon would declare war on all the powerful families.

It would also be time to move the northern army south!

Now that Braydon had let Maverick go and crippled his arm, Maverick would definitely hate him and take revenge if he had the chance.

How could the Flitwick family take the humiliation!

The day they took action would be the day Braydon destroyed the Flitwick family.

The enmity between Braydon and the powerful families could not be explained in a few words. Moreover, he could not kill them for no reason. He needed a reason!

A cause that could flatten the Flitwick family.

“Send someone to keep an eye on the Flitwick family,” Braydon said calmly. “Inform me if there are any unusual movements.

“I’ll personally pay a visit.”

“Yes, sir!”

Hatcher lowered his head and accepted the order.

He knew that the visit Braydon was talking about was probably to kill the Flitwick family! At the same time, he wanted to see if he could find any clues from the Flitwick family about who had harmed the Ludwig army. After all, the various powerful families had close ties with each other.

Braydon had always suspected that the Ludwig army’s massacre had something to do with the powerful families.

After settling the matter, Hatcher did not leave.

Moreover, he had brought 8,000 imperial guards from the Central Plains.

A mere family of the Preston mountains was not worth Hatcher bringing so many black-robed guards.

Even if there was an A-class request for help, Hatcher only needed to bring three to five hundred guards.

Yet, he brought all his men with him.

Braydon sensed that Hatcher had come to Preston not just for the matter of the Preston mountains.

“Tell me, what else is there?” Braydon was walking on a mountain path.

The black-robed guards hid in the dark and quickly swept through the forest, clearing out the obstacles in the dark and clearing this area. "I received three secret orders," Hatcher said solemnly. "The first is from the capital garrison. Brother Westley asked me to inform you that the western army has been secretly mobilized. Their intentions are unknown!"

"The western army?"

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly, and his deep eyes revealed a hint of a smile. There was something else behind that smile!

The 300,000 elites of the western army were brave and good at fighting. They had been stationed in the Sayman mountain range for many years to guard the country gate and guard against strong enemies outside the borders. Their combat strength was extremely strong!

He did not expect the western army to be mobilized.

Where were they transferred to?

Braydon did not ask. He had already guessed the answer.

It must be the Ludwig region! Placing the western army there could defend against the three countries outside of Ludwig and also stop the northern army elites from heading south.

This was a barrier. However, he did not know who gave the order to mobilize the western army. Hatcher said in a low voice, "The second secret order came from the northern territory. King Carden asked me to tell you that the northern territory is safe and sound. There is nothing to fear about the western army!" Naturally, there was nothing to fear!

Because the western army's swords could never be used against the people of the northern territory! Braydon smiled calmly.

Some things could not be explained to Hatcher.

Some matters related to the western army were classified as SS-grade secrets in the secret vault of the northern territory. Other than Braydon and the ten commanders, no one else knew.

The western army's 300,000 cavalrymen were nothing to be afraid of!

However, Hatcher suddenly said, "The third secret order is a little strange. I don't know who warned the northern army. They sent a message saying that you should leave Preston and go to the northern territory!"

"What do you think about that?" Braydon stood with his hands behind his back.

He had already guessed who gave him the warning.

Right now, Braydon wanted to hear Hatcher's thoughts.

But Hatcher frowned slightly. "It was the third secret order that worried me, which was why I rushed over. The news couldn't have come from the capital garrison or our northern army. If it was a warning, there was no need to hide it."

"There's no need to be worried. The news came from the western army!" Braydon's words stunned Hatcher.

The news came from the western army?

How was this possible?

Why would the western army send a warning? Hatcher could not understand! "How much do you know about the ten commanders of the northern army?" Braydon chuckled.

"The first legion led by Cole Colbie. He is one of the three sons of the north. He secretly controls the most terrifying power of the northern army, the imperial guard of the northern army!"

Hatcher said as if he was talking about his family's treasures. "Continue!" Braydon nodded.

Hatcher let out a breath. "Luther Carden of the second legion. He is the leader of the Five Heavenly Kings of the northern army. He is in charge of the hidden agents of the northern region. His 100,000 comrades are all over the world!"

"The third legion's Yuri Qualls, the White-clothed Killing God, secretly controls the northern school of martial arts. Its use is unknown, and there are no detailed records of it in the capital garrison."

"The fourth legion's Laird Xenos and the ice spear are inseparable from King Carden!"

"The fifth legion's Qadry Knight is the elder brother of the Qilin twins. He does things irrationally and has a bad temper. He is in charge of the northern army sword order!"

"Sixth legion's Landry Knight is the younger brother of the Qilin twins. Humble personality; in charge of the martial department of the northern army!"

"Seventh legion's Danny Que, the Wolf of the East, is naturally fond of battle. He is in charge of the eastern capital and one of the seven departments of the northern army."

"Eighth legion's Blake Matthews, information unknown!"

"Ninth legion's Korbin Scamander, unknown!"

"Tenth legion, gender unknown, age unknown, name unknown!"

Hatcher was born in the northern territory, so he knows the northern army better than ordinary people.

Chapter 275-The Arrival of the Young Master of the Western Army

But now, even he was saying that he did not know anything about the last three of the ten ruthless men of the northern army.

How would outsiders know more than him?

Perhaps, the names of the last three of the top ten ruthless people of the northern army were fake!

The real core information was in the hands of King Braydon Neal!

!!

The northern army's foundation would not be completely revealed to the outside world.

Each of the top ten ruthless men of the northern army had a legend behind them.

They were childhood friends with Braydon! They grew up together and had a common teacher, the old commander Finley Yanagi.

Back then, after Finley Yanagi disappeared, Braydon took over the position of commander as a child.

The three sons of the north protected each other with their lives.

The ten ruthless men displayed their monstrous strength as young men and helped Braydon take control of the northern army.

That period was the most terrifying period of the northern army cohesion.

All the monsters of the north had appeared in the northern territory. They were extremely terrifying.

Those who had not experienced it personally would never understand.

At this moment.

Braydon smiled faintly. "They are ten bad eggs. The first seven are stationed in the north. Eighth Brother returns to Mount Sino twice a year and spends the rest of his time in the northern territory. His information is classified as an S-grade secret file!"

Eighth Brother was Blake Matthews!

The fellow who had killed several hundred imperial army soldiers with a single sword strike in Namar's capital, Linar, and challenged Cole Colbie.

As for the ninth person!

This piqued Hatcher Murphy's curiosity.

"Ninth Brother's identity is an SS-grade secret file. I can't tell you!" Braydon looked at him and chuckled.

"Yes, sir!"

Hatcher's face was covered in cold sweat as he lowered his head.

He knew very well that the S-grade secret file was already a core secret of the northern army.

Those who had the qualifications to come into contact with them were all high-ranking commanders of the northern army.

The lowest level was the regimental commander who was in charge of 10,000 people!

There were a hundred regimental commanders in the northern army.

Without exception, they were all War Gods.

He had previously said that Braydon had more than a hundred War Gods under his command.

It was definitely not a lie.

Perhaps the number of warlords in the northern army was far more than this.

This was also the reason why Braydon dared to leave the northern territory.

As for the SS-grade secret files, only the top ten ruthless men could access them.

He, Hatcher Murphy, who had left the northern army, was not qualified to come into contact with them!

Therefore, the ninth person, one of the top ten ruthless men of the northern army, probably had a fake name.

Korbin Scamander was most likely just a code name!

As for the last of the ten ruthless men... Braydon chuckled. "As for the commander of the tenth legion, you don't have to be curious. If you know more, the imperial guards will look for you!"

"Yes, sir!"

Hatcher's face turned pale.

The northern army guards were not only in charge of the outside world, but they were also in charge of the internal affairs. They were responsible for supervising the northern army's wrongdoers.

If they were taken away by the imperial guards, they would lose a layer of skin even if they did not die.

Braydon's eyes flashed with nostalgia as he chuckled. "The outside world calls him the tenth regimental commander, but we all call him Ludo or Eggy!"

"Eggy?"

Hatcher's eyes were filled with suspicion. What kind of wicked joke was this!

Because according to the ranking of the last three.

The eighth, Blake Matthews, was an S-grade secret file.

The ninth was Korbin Scamander, an SS-grade secret file.

The last one was probably the most terrifying secret level in the secret vault of the northern army.

His secret level should be the same as Braydon's.

It was an SSS-grade secret file!

You call such a mysterious person Eggy?

Hatcher's mouth twitched, and his eyes revealed a hint of helplessness.

The group left the Preston mountains. "Commander," Hatcher said softly, "I'll leave the imperial guards of the Central Plains to you. Leave the small troubles to them."

"The imperial guards of the Central Plains protect the three provinces of the Central Plains against martial artists who terrorize the people. How can they be used by me?" Braydon flatly refused.

If he wanted to move someone to his side, the northern army black-robed guards would arrive in an instant.

In terms of strength, the imperial guards of the northern army were completely superior to the imperial guards of the Central Plains.

Hatcher led his troops and was prepared to leave. However, in front of the Neal family's manor stood a young man. He was seven feet tall and dressed in casual clothes. He had a tall back. He was holding an umbrella in his left hand as he stood quietly at the door.

calm.

He was neither happy nor sad, and his temperament was Just this alone made the Neal family's security guard break out in cold sweat. He felt an inexplicable pressure.

The security guard could not understand what this guy was trying to do.

He had been standing there for almost an hour.

He did not say a word and just stood there quietly.

The security guard quietly informed Sammy Dudley.

And the result?

When Sammy arrived and saw this person, he was stunned!

The western army's young master, Joshua Mandor, was actually here!

After Ernest Lanford arrived, he told Sammy honestly that he could not beat him. Ernest was a king.

In the end, he said he could not beat him.

Joshua did not move. He stood quietly at the door of the Neal family manor without saying a word. Sammy and the others did not dare to do anything. As long as Joshua did not hurt anyone or cause trouble, they would wait for Braydon to decide what was next. Now, Braydon was back!

“Commander, the young master of the western army is here!” Sammy stepped forward and said in a low voice. “What?”

Hatcher’s eyes gleamed coldly.

The western army had just been transferred to the Ludwig mountain range not long ago. Their purpose was to target the northern army.

In the end, the western army’s young master, Joshua Mandor, actually came personally. He was the true leader of the western army!

“Be on guard!” Hatcher said coldly. The eight thousand imperial guards of the Central Plains had their left hands on the hilts of their swords, and their eyes were filled with cold killing intent.

The atmosphere was a little depressing. Cold sweat appeared on Sammy’s face. In front of the young master of the western army, a War God level figure had no sense of existence. Braydon looked over with his starry eyes and a faint smile appeared on his lips.

Everyone was stunned!

“Joshua!” He chuckled.

“Big Brother!”

The young man turned around, and a smile appeared on his cold face. He stepped forward and gave Braydon a bear hug.

The western army's young master, Joshua Mandor!

At this moment, Sammy and the others were stunned. What was going on?

The western army and the northern army were not on good terms!

Hatcher was stunned. "Commander..."

"Let's go in and talk!"

Braydon led everyone to the Neal family's bright hall.

Hatcher and Sammy looked at each other and noticed the shock on each other's faces. They really did not expect this. The dignified young master of western army actually knew their commander. This was too unbelievable! Now, the doubts in their hearts could only be explained by Braydon.

Hatcher gave a low order. "Guards, listen up.

Defend the Neal family to the death. No one is allowed to enter or leave. Strangers who trespass will be killed on the spot!"

"Yes, sir!"

Eight thousand imperial guards of the Central Plains replaced the security guards of the Neal family's manor. They drew their black cold swords with their left hands and took over the heavy responsibility of defense. At the same time, they patrolled the Neal family manor.

Joshua looked around and shrugged helplessly. "Brother, your house is really big!"

“Then, stay for a few more days!” Braydon smiled calmly.

In the bright hall.

Hatcher gulped and could not help but say, “Commander, what’s going on?”

Sammy also secretly looked over. Obviously, there were some secrets in the north that they did not know!

“On the way back, didn’t I tell you that the ten regimental commanders of the northern army are all different? He is Ninth Brother, the ninth commander of the northern army. His alias is Korbin Scamander; his real name is Joshua Mandor, and his alias is Ninth Nether. He is the next King of the West, and he will be in charge of the Ninth Nether Troop!”

Braydon’s lips curled up slightly as he unsealed the SS-grade secret file.