

## **Strongest 276**

Chapter 276-King of the West, Joshua Mandor!

The entire place was silent.

Hatcher Murphy's eyes widened in shock.

Sammy Dudley's mouth twitched. To be honest, he was from the northern army and had never seen the commander of the northern army's ninth legion. The last three regimental commanders were all more mysterious than the last.

Luther Carden and the others would normally not talk about them.

The people below did not know either!

Joshua Mandor had handsome facial features; his face was as sharp as a knife, and his eyebrows were slightly raised. He was like a golden knife as he glanced over. "Why? Do you think I'm not like family?"

"This subordinate does not dare!"

Sammy lowered his head.

"Hatcher Murphy greets the commander of the ninth legion!"

"My alias is Korbin Scamander. When I was in the northern army, the two of you were just ordinary soldiers!"

Joshua said softly.

The first eight of the ten ruthless men of the northern army had already appeared.

Now that the ninth, Joshua Mandor, had personally arrived at the Neal family manor, he definitely had something important to discuss with Braydon Neal. "Hatcher, you can lead your troops back to the Central Plains main team."

"Yes, sir!"

Hatcher knew what to do.

The things he knew today were bound to be carried with him to his grave.

He turned around and left. Sammy and the others all left.

Only Joshua and Braydon were left in the entire bright hall.

However, outside, just as Hatcher came out, a guard in black stepped forward and said in a low voice, "Captain, just now when we were patrolling outside the Neal family manor, we found two martial artists. They seem to be from the dark division."

"Kill them!"

Hatcher was as cold and heartless as ever.

The order to kill was clearly to erase all traces of Joshua coming to the Neal family manor.

Joshua was the commander of the ninth legion of the northern army.

This was the core secret of the northern army!

The people who saw him today were all from the northern army, so they would not leak the secret.

Furthermore, since Joshua had appeared publicly, and Braydon did not hide it from Sammy and Hatcher.

Instead of hiding it, it was better to tell them.

If that was the case, Sammy and Hatcher would know how to handle this matter.

He erased all traces and prevented any information from leaking out.

The two members of the dark division would disappear from the world.

This was how the imperial guards of the Central Plains handled matters.

Before Hatcher left, he turned around and said, "Big Brother Sammy, I'll leave 1,000 imperial guards here. If the commander doesn't like them, you can just let them return to the Central Plains main team."

"Alright!"

Sammy watched them leave.

The remaining 1,000 imperial guards of the Central Plains were replaced by the Neal family's security guards, who were responsible for the safety of the entire manor.

Doing so could save Sammy and the others a portion of their energy.

After all, the Neal family manor was not small. It was impossible to look after everything with just Sammy and Old Man Zito.

Now that there were a thousand imperial guards of the Central Plains, everything would be much easier to handle!

Any one of them could easily defeat Logan Hall and Joseph Thomas with a single strike.

Therefore, there was no need to worry about their strength.

In the bright hall.

“Brother, why didn’t you leave Preston after receiving my warning?” Joshua asked softly.

“I was waiting for you to come and explain yourself.”

Braydon’s fingers moved slightly, and a teacup flew out from his hand and landed steadily in the hands of the Neal family’s servant who was fifteen meters away from the door.

This was a warning!

He did not want these servants to step into the bright hall.

He did not need to come over to serve tea!

Joshua did not care about these trivial matters and shrugged helplessly. “I knew that I had to explain this matter to you personally. The mobilization of the western army was in accordance with the national order!”

Under the order, the seven armies including the northern army had to listen to it.

The western army was no exception.

The country's orders were like mountains, and all the ministries had to listen to them.

If they did not listen to the orders, they would be a rebel!

"Who gave the order?" Braydon asked calmly.

"You should know that the order comes from the Central Bureau!" Joshua looked helpless.

The nine departments and twenty-four divisions of the three armies were all set up in the capital.

Each had their own duties!

The order sent out by the Central Bureau was the national order.

This was common sense.

Joshua did not know where this transfer order came from.

Otherwise, he would definitely tell Braydon.

Braydon did not ask further. Instead, he chuckled. "Tell me, why did you send me a warning through the Central Plains main team?"

"Because the western army under my command has been mobilized!"

Joshua looked helpless.

The moment he received the transfer order, he led the western army to defend Ludwig. He guessed that the intention was not to guard against the three countries outside Ludwig, but to target the northern army.

If the northern army went south, his western army would definitely be ordered to stop the northern army.

At that time Braydon would be alone in Preston.

The situation was extremely dangerous!

Joshua was guarding against the experts of the powerful and aristocratic families. If they were to take the chance to attack, Braydon would be alone in Preston.

The northern army and the western army would be put in a stalemate.

Without the intimidation of the northern army, in the eyes of the old antiques of the powerful families, the Northern King was a sick tiger that had lost its fangs and could be eliminated.

Therefore, Joshua and Westley Hader were both shocked and furious when the western army was mobilized.

They believed that the aristocratic and powerful families in the country wanted to make a move against Braydon.

Braydon smiled faintly. "Your western army is in Ludwig. If someone orders you to go north and stop the northern army from going south, what will you

"I won't do it!"

Joshua's face darkened.

This was clearly a trap for the western army.

Once the one million elites of the northern army formed a southward momentum, it would be a disaster for the western army if they wanted to stop them!

Although the western army soldiers were brave and good at fighting, Joshua was the hidden commander of the ninth legion of the northern army. Joshua knew better than anyone else about the strength of the northern army. The 300,000 western army soldiers would definitely be killed by the northern army.

The difference in their foundations was too great. There were too many secrets hidden in the north.

None of the ten legions were weak!

To the people outside, the strength of the northern army that you see is what the northern region wants you to see.

Outsiders were completely unaware of its true strength!

Cole Colbie controlled the imperial guards of the northern army, Luther Carden controlled the north's hidden agents, Yuri Qualls controlled the northern school of martial arts, and so on.

The ten ruthless men of the northern army controlled the legions openly, but they hold great force in secret.

One would not dare guess the background of the northern army!

It was unimaginable!

What one saw was just the tip of the iceberg.

Just like Joshua, the word Ninth Nether, known as the King of the West.

This ruthless man had been set up by Braydon as a hidden agent. He was in charge of the western army and the ninth legion in the north, but he was actually the commander of the north's Nine Nether Troop.

Among the top ten ruthless men of the northern army, the last three had a higher level of confidentiality, which meant that they were more terrifying than the last.

"If the old things of the powerful families target you," Joshua said in a grave tone, "I will break through the heavens and sweep across the Central Plains for three thousand miles."

This was the purpose of Joshua's trip.

He wanted to greet his big brother, Braydon.

The strength of the western army had been hidden for many years. Now that it had been discovered, Joshua ignored the probing of the various powerful families.

However, those old fogies like Zed Sattler dared to join forces against Braydon.

Joshua dared to lead the western army to swarm Mount Nubis and kill them!

Chapter 277-Three Conditions

Joshua Mandor was a ruthless person. He could do what he said.

In normal times, Joshua would be too lazy to care about the attitude of the western army.

Regardless of how many rumors were spreading.

However, some bottom lines were red lines for Joshua.



No matter who it was, even if it was a test, they would have to bear the anger of the western army.

The western army's young master, Joshua Mandor, was conferred the title of king at the age of eighteen.

He was definitely not a good person!

Braydon Neal could not help but laugh. "Dominic Lowe and the others sent you to Ludwig in the hope that you would be able to stop the northern army from moving south at a critical moment in the future!"

"So be it. At most, we'll just put on an act when the time comes." Joshua looked indifferent.

Actually, transferring the western army to Ludwig was beneficial to the northern army.

The reason was simple.

The western army would be able to go north to help in the blink of an eye.

If the northern army went south, looking at Joshua's sloppy appearance, the northern army and western army might collude and go south together.

Braydon chuckled. "Alright, you guarding Ludwig is beyond my expectations. I have something for you to do." "The western army's 300,000 cavalries are at your command!"

Joshua suddenly stood up.

His eyes shone with a hint of fighting spirit.

He had not come to the Neal family to meet Braydon personally because of the mobilization of the western army.

Joshua did not need to explain at all. Those guys in the northern region did not care about the fact that the western army had been transferred to a strategic location!

Only the few of them knew who the young master of the western army, Joshua, was to the northern army!

None of the ten ruthless men of the northern army were weaklings!

On the surface, Joshua controlled 300,000 cavalries from the western army, and secretly controlled 100,000 elites from the ninth legion of the northern army. He was also the leader of the Nine Nether Troop!

The Nine Nether Troops was a legend in the northern army!

The people of the northern army had basically never seen what the Nine Nether Troop looked like.

Not to mention that the outside world had never heard of this power.

If the Nine Nether Troop showed up, it would be an earth-shattering day.

Braydon stood up calmly, his left hand making a 'killing' gesture. His lips moved slightly, "The western army's cavalry has been transferred to Ludwig to keep an eye on Banko!"

"Yes, sir!"

Joshua got up and received the military order.

He knew what to do next.

In Braydon's heart, he had always wanted to take revenge for the Ludwig army, and even more so, he wanted to take back the Ludwig Archipelago that had been occupied by the three foreign countries.

These were the lands of Hansworth that had been seized by the three countries outside the borders for 40 years.

Because of this incident, the Ludwig army was branded as a rebel army and bore the stain of losing their country.

Now, Braydon had returned to Preston from the battlefield in the north.

This meant that King Braydon had already freed his hands and wanted to take care of Banko.

Unfortunately, the three countries outside the borders were becoming more and more cautious.

To put it simply, they were terrified!

They did not want to give Braydon any leverage, nor did they want to give the northern army any reason to go south.

Then this matter could only be handed over to the western army.

Once they found an opportunity, they did not need to report it. The western army would immediately launch a fierce attack and start a war to recover the lost 36 islands in Ludwig.

If the three countries outside the border dared to raise an army, there was no doubt that Braydon would move the northern army south, pushing the battle line 800 miles back and pushing the flames of war into the territories of the three countries.

King Braydon had the right to decide this matter!

Don't forget, he was the leader of the hundred generals in the military!

If Braydon made a move, almost 90% of the military would support him.

You would understand the terrifying influence of the northern region's plain-clothed man in the future.

Joshua poured tea for Braydon and suddenly asked, "Brother, what if they admit defeat?"

"Then, give them three conditions!"

"First, return the Ludwig Islands!"

"Second, hand over the criminal who attacked the Ludwig army!"

"Third, cede 50 kilometers of land as a buffer zone between the two countries. Furthermore, I will choose a daughter of the ruler to be your wife as a condition for peace!"

Braydon held the teacup with his fair left hand and sipped the green tea.

Joshua's face darkened when he heard this.

He mumbled, "I don't want to marry a foreign girl!"

Braydon could not help but laugh.

Joshua even refused arrogantly!

However, they knew how harsh Braydon's conditions were.

The first two conditions were to settle old scores.

The third condition was obviously to humiliate the three foreign countries.

By offering such conditions, it was obvious that they did not intend to negotiate peace.

This was Braydon's attitude!

The eight foreign countries beyond the borders of the northern territory knew this best.

They understood the northern army and the plain-clothed commander of the northern army the most.

The northern army did not accept any peace talks!

Once the northern army was mobilized, the flames of war would engulf the entire battlefield and wipe them out!

The northern army that pursued the idea of killing.

You want these lunatics to accept peace talks?

This was simply nonsense!

Braydon and Joshua were chatting.

Heather Sage was sweating profusely. With her hands behind her back, she sneakily stuck her head out, her bright eyes filled with curiosity.

"Since you're already here, come in!" Braydon's eyes were filled with helplessness.

Heather placed her hands behind her back and asked innocently, "Hey, Little

Braydon, who's this big brother?"

"You don't know him? He used to appear on television often!"

Braydon reminded her. He looked outside the door and said helplessly, "Xana, you can come in too!"

"Your Neal family's bright hall is a place to receive important people. How can a girl like me enter?"

Xana Thomas wrinkled her nose.

The young lady put it that way but had already placed one foot into the main door of the bright hall.

The two of them did not leave the Neal family. They were competing with the punching machine in the training room. It seemed that they wanted to learn ancient martial arts.

When Joshua saw that outsiders had arrived, he stood up and chuckled. "Alright, I should go too!"

"Leave from the back door. Don't swagger around like that. Aren't you afraid people will find out you're here?"

Braydon's eyes revealed a hint of helplessness.

Previously, Joshua stood outside the Neal family's manor for an hour, looking righteous.

It was as if he was afraid that others would not know that he had come to the Neal family!

Joshua's identity could not be announced to the public for the time being.

Otherwise, it would only cause trouble for Braydon.

"Got it. I'm not a child. Take care of yourself. You look like you have kidney problems!"

Joshua disappeared in a flash.

Braydon stood up and watched him leave. His thin lips moved slightly. "Sammy, help Joshua deal with the traces."

"Yes, sir!"

Sammy left with him. All the outsiders who knew about Joshua's whereabouts were killed without leaving any evidence.

After all, the western army's young master, Joshua Mandor, had connections with the northern region.

It was just a rumor.

No one could testify.

Without evidence, no one could use this rumor to make things difficult for Joshua and Braydon.

If they used this as an excuse to target Braydon, without any evidence, it would be slander.

These troublemakers of the northern army could chop you up and feed you to the dogs.

The little fool had done this kind of thing more than once!

Luke Yates had done all kinds of bad things in the six provinces of southern Hansworth. Every year, the various powerful families would sue him in the governor office more than a hundred times..

Chapter 278-Neal Corporation, Market Value of 100

Billion!

In the end...

The little fool had never admitted it even once.

You put the evidence in his face, but the little fool would not admit it.

When he was forced into a corner, he would lie through his teeth, or say that he had a twin brother and that he did it. Anyway, it had nothing to do with him.

Or perhaps, he was suffering from hysteria and could not remember anything!

In the six provinces of southern Hansworth, the name Luke Yates was notorious. He had opened a brothel, a gambling den, a black market, and so on. In the end, he had openly wiped out everyone.

He had the money and the people!

This method was commonly known as fishing!

The martial artists from the southern Hansworth region were tortured because of him.

The martial artists gritted their teeth at the mention of Luke Yates, the commander of southern Hansworth. They wished they could dig his ancestors out of their graves and eat them.



In the room of the bright hall.

Xana Thomas smiled, revealing her scallop teeth. She was a little curious,

“Eldest Young Master Braydon, is this little brother’s surname Mandor?”

“You recognized him?” Braydon Neal asked them to sit down and drink some water.

The two of them were sweating. How could they not be thirsty?

Xana waved her phone with her fair hands. A web page was displayed on the screen, and there was a detailed introduction of Joshua Mandor on it.

Western army, Joshua Mandor!

He was already one of the hundred generals of the military.

A Qilin talent!

Becoming a king at the age of eighteen had shocked many people back then.

Xana swiped her fingers across her phone, refreshing the page continuously. She sipped her tea and said in surprise, “He’s the same age as you. The internet is saying that he’s the young master of the Mandor family in the west. What does that mean?”

“The information on the Internet is either one-sided or fake. Don’t believe it!”

Braydon put down his teacup.

Heather Sage was also curious and wanted to ask.

In a flash, Braydon had already left the bright hall.

His speed was extremely fast. In the eyes of ordinary girls, he was like a ghost.

“Stinky Braydon, he actually ran away. It’s fine if you don’t want to say it. It’s not like you can’t find it on the Internet!” Heather muttered softly.

Little did she know that the information about Joshua was the information that the western army wanted the outside world to know.

Secrets that he did not want the outside world to know, even if they searched the entire internet, they would not be able to find them.

Just like how Joshua was conferred the title of king at the age of 18, this news involved martial artists.

They could not find anything at all!

Two years ago, Joshua had taken over the western army.

This news was also not available on the Internet!

On the other hand, the Mandor family in the west was backed by a powerful family. The netizens talked with great relish about the Mandor family’s business that involved all kinds of people.

Actually, every family was the same!

Within the three provinces of the Central Plains, there were five powerful families. The industries hidden in the dark and the wealth accumulated were unimaginable to outsiders.

The Flitwick family was one of the five.

Within the powerful families, there were kings who were like guardians.

Ordinary people would not know about these things even if they died of old age!

Sammy Dudley returned and whispered, "Commander, he has left Preston and is rushing to Ludwig."

The person Sammy was referring to was naturally Joshua!

Braydon raised his left hand, indicating that he already knew. Sammy tactfully retreated.

In the small courtyard of the villa, Old Man Zito and Ernest Lanford were playing chess in a pavilion. Sammy was guiding Logan Hall's cultivation, and he was also bringing along two burdens.

They were Heather and Xana, who were clamoring to practice martial arts.

Harold Sage arrived with a dark face and dragged his sister away, saying that she had been using Braydon's name to come to the Neal family to eat and drink. She had completely forgotten about what Old Lady Sage had instructed her to

Old Lady Sage had already said that she wanted Heather to participate in the Sage Corporation's matters and share some of her brother's work.

In the end, this girl was hiding in the Neal family's place and having fun.

Once or twice was still fine, but in the end, she used Braydon as an excuse every day and said that she had something to do in the Neal family's place. Harold was not stupid. He went straight to the door and dragged her back.

After Braydon heard this, he was also amused.

Born in a wealthy family, there were advantages that ordinary people envied, but there were also worries that ordinary people could not understand.

Girls from wealthy families rarely married into love.

The same went for boys!

Marriage was still based on the ancient rules. It was arranged by the parents and the family!

Girls were not allowed to marry commoners, and boys were not allowed to marry the daughters of farmers.

Just like Braydon's parents, Louis Neal was the eldest son of the second generation of the Neal family. His mother, Laura Quinn, was also the eldest daughter of the Quinn family, one of the seven great families.

Liam Neal's wife, Qahira Sage, was also a member of the Sage family.

The seven great families of Preston were all engaged in marriage, strengthening the cooperation between the two sides.

And the girl was the victim of the cooperation.

It was simply a fool's dream for a girl from a wealthy family to marry into love.

Therefore, it was obvious to everyone how much Heather hated the betrothal with Braydon.

The girls from the wealthy families hated this kind of arranged marriage, but there was nothing they could do.

Being born in such a family, they had no choice.

Braydon sat alone in the living room. A huge map of the territory hung on the wall.

He was in a daze, and Heather's innocent appearance appeared in his mind for some reason.

Even when Liam arrived, Braydon did not notice.

"Braydon... Braydon?"

Liam called out a few times, somewhat surprised. What was his nephew thinking, so lost in his thoughts!

Braydon came back to his senses and instantly regained his composure. He chuckled and said, "Fourth Uncle, you're here."

"What are you thinking about? I called you twice, and you didn't come back to your senses." Liam teased.

Braydon's gaze was calm and unperturbed.

No one could see through Braydon's thoughts.

Liam smiled brightly. "Alright, Fourth Uncle has been through it before. It's human nature for a man and a woman to be in love!"

"Fourth Uncle, that's not it. I was just thinking about the matter of the northern army. The capital's Central Bureau has mobilized 300,000 elite cavalries from the western army to shift to Ludwig. They can stop our northern army from moving south at any time."

Braydon was a little fox.

He changed the topic and concealed his thoughts.

“The western army at the western border?” Liam was shocked.

“It’s them, but don’t worry about it. You came to look for me because of something, right?” Braydon brought the topic back as he said softly.

Liam nodded. “Our Neal Corporation has been successfully listed. It has a market value of 100 billion. You can already see it on the A share market.” A tablet computer was handed over.

The screen was turned on, and the Neal Corporation’s stock page was clearly displayed.

“The market value is 100 billion. It’s a little low!” Braydon glanced at the stock price. It had risen for three days since it went public.

A company with a market value of 100 billion.

In the entire Preston, there were only a handful of them.

If one were to look into it in detail, the Neal Corporation was the second company in the history of Preston to have a market value of more than 100 billion.

However, the huge potential of the Neal Corporation was far underestimated by the market.

Liam explained, “Even though we have PG Group’s funds in the trillions, the Neal Corporation’s partnership with Xandra Milton to jointly develop various projects in the new district of Preston can’t be counted as our corporation’s own funds..”

What Liam Neal was talking about were the main industries of the Neal Corporation.

The other subsidiary businesses' specific financial statements, such as the wholly owned investment department subsidiary under Braydon Neal's name, had already been classified under the parent company, Neal Corporation.

The Neal Corporation was being neglected in the market when it came to the anti-gravity device project.

Preparations had already begun for the production of the commercial anti-gravity devices.

Starbright Manufacturing and Hugo Freighter Corporation had already started their projects and started investing.

Once the factory was put into production, it would definitely bring huge profits to the Neal Corporation.

As Hugo Skeeter said earlier, the anti-gravity device alone could make the Neal Corporation grow into a behemoth with a market value of trillions.

Liam put down his tablet and advised him, "Braydon, your father has mentioned it several times. He wants you to go to the company to take a look. You're the eldest son of the Neal family and will inherit the Neal Corporation in the future."

Braydon Neal felt a little helpless when he heard his sincere words.

Previously, because of this matter, his father Louis Neal, had already mentioned it to Braydon several times.

In the end, Young Master Braydon turned around and forgot about it!

Braydon had never paid much attention to the Neal Corporation's business.

Most importantly Braydon was the eldest son of the Neal family!

In the eyes of Louis and Liam, the future master of the Neal family and the entire Neal Corporation belonged to him.

This was their ancestral business!

When it reached Braydon's hands, it was already the third generation.

In the end, Eldest Young Master Braydon did not seem to care, which made Liam Neal a little worried. How could he be at ease handing over the company to Braydon if this continued?

Louis saw that his persuasion was useless.

This time, he had Liam come over personally and have a good talk with Braydon.

Coincidentally, at this moment.

A woman entered the courtyard. It was Laura Quinn.

Braydon stood up and said, "Mom, aren't you teaching at Preston University? Don't you have classes today?"

"It's all because of you. Your father called and specially asked me to come back to persuade you."

Laura asked Braydon to sit beside her.

She did not need to say what she wanted to say next. Braydon understood that it must be his father, Louis, who asked his mother to persuade him to take over the company.



Things had already come to this.

“Alright, what does Dad want to do?” Braydon said helplessly.

“Our Neal corporation is valued at 100 billion, which is far lower than our own value. Our main real estate business includes many commercial sectors, real estate, hospitals, education, and so on.”

Liam explained the current situation.

With Xandra Milton’s large amount of funds, he would be able to get the money.

The new district of Preston was originally supported by policies and was positioned as a free trade zone. There were tax deductions and so on for various industries.

The market in the new district had been gradually activated with the influx of funds.

A large number of citizens had bought the residential property that was being developed, and the pre-sales had already begun.

Many shops had already been snapped up.

The market was active. The Neal Corporation was not only gathering funds, but also making profits.

Now, under the Neal Corporation, the daily transaction volume of the ecological park and real estate exceeded 100 million!

What kind of concept was this?

Every day, the Neal Corporation’s revenue would start at more than 100 million.

The entire new district's market was still constantly flowing. Over at the Preston Chamber of Commerce, large and small companies, led by the Neal Corporation, continued to invest in it.

All the industries in the new district had begun to take shape.

Behind all of this was the Neal Corporation's manipulation and guidance.

After all, Xandra had transferred over trillions of funds and continuously injected it into various industries, forming a virtuous development cycle.

Such methods and influence.

Like a powerful family!

The powerful families that had been passed down for thousands of years had stepped into the secular world. Their industries extended in all directions, and they had a large number of profits every year to accumulate wealth.

Among the five powerful families of the three provinces of the Central Plains, just the Flitwick family alone had assets several times that of the Neal Corporation.

There was no doubt about it, this was for sure!

In the living room.

Liam continued, "Your father is in charge of all the major projects in the new district. You had Xandra manage the investment department. I'm in charge of the manufacturing project with Starbright Manufacturing. But no one is in charge of the Hugo Freighter Corporation!" As soon as he finished speaking.

His intention was already very obvious.

“I’ll handle the Hugo Freighter Corporation and Hugo Skeeter,” Braydon said softly.

“In that case, your father and I can rest assured.” Liam heaved a sigh of relief.

The Neal Corporation had already reached this stage.

The core management must be from the Neal family.

There were trillions of funds being invested in new district, so Louis had to be personally responsible for it.

If it was handed over to outsiders and involved so many projects, who knew how many people would want to make money from it and breed business corruption.

This would do no good to the Neal Corporation.

There was also the anti-gravity device.

Liam put all his energy into the manufacturing of Starbright Manufacturing.

The Neal family had to be in charge of the Hugo Freighter Corporation.

The two heads of the Neal family had thought about it and could only choose Braydon.

As for Third Master Neal, who was far away in the northern territory, he could not be counted on.

“Braydon, you’re already an adult,” Laura said softly. “You can’t keep thinking about having fun, understand?”

“Mom!”

Braydon’s eyes were filled with helplessness.

This was really his biological mother!

In her eyes, Braydon would always be a child.

He was the Northern King, and since he was seven years old, he did not know what fun meant.

In the northern territory, he shouldered the heavy responsibility of the northern army with his young body.

Now that Braydon had returned to his home in Preston, in his mother’s eyes, he had become a slacker who only wanted to have fun.

Braydon did not explain. He did not have much time left at home!

The day of the twenty-year-old coronation ceremony was getting closer and closer!

Regardless of that matter, once it was completed, King Braydon had to rush to the northern territory immediately. He could not stay in the country for long.

Therefore, during this period of time at home.

Braydon had never disobeyed Louis’ words or Laura’s instructions.

As the two elders left.

Sammy Dudley entered the room and lowered his head. "Commander, someone from the capital is here!"

"You really know how to cause trouble for me. I just finished dealing with Fourth Uncle and Mom, and the capital actually sent people to cause trouble for me."

Braydon felt a little helpless.

In the past few days at home, he had already become the young master of an aristocratic family in his mother's eyes. He only knew how to eat, drink, and play.

This made Braydon feel helpless.

He had returned from the northern territory to recuperate and prepare for the coronation ceremony.

"If the commander doesn't want to see him, I'll just chase him away!" Sammy said with his hands clenched.

"Who did the capital send?" Braydon asked.

"The capital's twenty-fourth division's official, Jay Morris," Sammy said bluntly.

This name sounded familiar!

In the capital, there were nine departments and twenty-four divisions in the three armies.

Among the twenty-four divisions, the governor office was the leader, followed by the Jefferson Division. There were still divisions with different responsibilities. Some were useless, while others took on the important task of guarding the capital.

For example, the governor office had 70,000 elite soldiers under them. The three governors were all people with high positions and authority, overseeing the capital hall.

Governor Westley Hader was favored by Duke Dominic Lowe..

Chapter 280-He Still Has the Might of a Tiger!

In the future, Dominic Lowe had the intention of having Westley Hader take over as the duke and become the head of the hundred officials.

Unfortunately, Westley would not buy it.

Twenty-four of them had the position of an official!

The twenty-four young officials were all influential figures in the capital.

Some of them could meet the country ruler directly.

Some were under Dominic Lowe's direct jurisdiction.

Each of them had their own duties and did not interfere with each other.

Now that the capital had sent a young official over, it was clear that they had something important to discuss with Braydon Neal.

It might be regarding the matter of the Mount Tanish official rite ceremony.

Braydon had not responded for a long time, so the people in the capital could no longer sit still.

The news of the conferred titles had been announced to the public. If Braydon did not cooperate, it would be embarrassing!

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and stared at the map on the wall. He asked Sammy Dudley to bring him in.

A moment later.

A scholarly middle-aged man led 360 people to the entrance of the small courtyard with heavy gifts.

Without Braydon's permission, no one dared to step through the door.

The scholarly middle-aged man, who looked to be in his forties, cupped his fists and lowered his head. He knelt down on one knee in front of the door and said in a clear voice, "Jay Morris, the official of the Central Bureau in the capital, is here to pay a visit to the Northern King!"

"Come in!"

Braydon looked at the map as his thin lips moved slightly.

Only then did Jay stand up and enter the living room. When he saw the thin back of the white-robed youth, he bowed again. "Jay Morris, the official of the Central Bureau in the capital, greets the Northern King!"

"The people of the capital are just too courteous." Braydon turned around with a calm gaze.

Jay said bluntly, "Etiquette cannot be abandoned!"

With Braydon's status, who would dare to be disrespectful to him?

Moreover, who did not know that this young Northern King was about to be conferred another two titles?

He was conferred the title of Garrison King!

He was conferred the title of Viceroy of Hansworth!

He was a supreme figure who stood above the three armies, nine departments, and twenty-four divisions.

Once the title was given, Duke Lowe would have to bow even lower in front of Braydon.

These titles were not conferred lightly.

Once he was conferred, he would carry the fate of the country. All the people of Hansworth would respect him.

Braydon was still looking at the map. He held a pen in his left hand and drew seven red circles on the map.

On the map of the north, there was a mark.

They represented the northern army!

The Ludwig area represented the western army cavalry.

The western border was now the strongest force in southern Hansworth.

The seven symbols represented the seven armies.



Jay took a look and explained softly, "This time, I'm also representing Duke Lowe to explain to the Northern King about the mobilization of western army's cavalry. We definitely have no intention of targeting the northern region." "It's fine. I don't care about a mere 300,000 western army cavalry."

Braydon flicked his fingers and laughed lightly. The ballpoint pen shot out and landed on the wall.

The tip of the pen was right on the map of Ludwig.

This was like intimidation!

Jay's face was slightly pale. In front of this King Braydon, he was truly in awe.

He was a young genius who was famous throughout Hansworth.

The eight countries outside the border feared him like a tiger.

Anyone who understood the northern territory knew how terrifying Braydon was.

Jay lowered her head. "The Northern King's cavalry is the strongest elite in

Hansworth. The western army is naturally weaker compared to them."

"Alright, go back and tell Dominic Lowe that the capital mobilizing the western army cavalry is an order from the Central Bureau. I, Braydon Neal, am just a commoner. I have no power or influence, and I have no right to interfere." Braydon said indifferently.

Jay's pupils constricted, thinking that this was the Northern King's greatest dissatisfaction with the capital.

How could the king of the northern territory be someone without an official position?

Who could compare to the merits he had achieved over the years in the capital?

How could the head of the hundred generals of the military be a commoner!

Jay bent down and said in a trembling voice, "Lord Northern King, if you are dissatisfied with the mobilization of the western army, I will return to the capital and report this to the king. I will forcefully intervene in this matter and transfer the western army back to the western border."

"Like I said, I'm just a commoner with no power or influence. What does the decision of the capital have to do with me?"

Braydon's eyes were cold.

A terrifying pressure was released from his thin body, and the Qilin robe on his shoulder danced. At this moment.

Bang!

Jay knelt down again, drenched in cold sweat. He lowered his head and said hoarsely, "Lord Northern King, please take back your words. You are the king of the northern territory!

"The northern territory eight thousand miles away looks to you.

"The elites of the northern army are led by you!

"How can the mighty Northern King not have an official position or title? The Northern King's residence in the capital was built for you three years ago. The official robes of the Northern King were already prepared for you. The palace and throne are meant for you."

At this moment, Jay was representing the capital.

However, they had sent a young official over.

It was obvious that the weight was too light!

The arrival of a young official was undoubtedly meant to test Braydon's attitude.

What did he think of the Mount Tanish official rite ceremony?

Now, the more Jay listened to Braydon's words, the more terrified he became.

If King Braydon had this attitude, and he was to be conferred new titles at Mount Tanish a month later, what did they think was going to happen?

If the person involved did not attend, what was the ceremony for?

Jay was already cursing in his heart. It was all the Central Bureau's fault for causing trouble. They had to transfer the western army cavalry to Ludwig at this critical moment.

They were provoking the northern army!

The 13 lands of Ludwig were the only route that the northern army had to take to reach Preston.

In other words, if the western army cavalries were to be transferred to the Ludwig area ten days earlier, the northern army would never allow their leader to return to Preston.

It was because the western army cavalry's position was too fatal!

They could stop the northern army from going south at any time.

At this moment, Braydon did not acknowledge the identity of the Northern King.

But would the capital dare to deny it?

Would the representative of the capital, Jay Morris, dare to deny it?

Braydon did not acknowledge the identity of the Northern King, but the capital still had to give it to him!

If the capital dared to acknowledge Braydon Neal's commoner status, then where would the millions of northern army soldiers under his command stand?

If the commander was a commoner that had more than a hundred War Gods under him, no one would dare to accept the title.

"If there's nothing else, you can go back." Braydon said indifferently. "There's one more thing. It's about the Mount Tanish official rite ceremony..." This was Jay's true purpose for coming over.

"The young master of the western army, Joshua Mandor, is quite talented. He can go to Mount Tanish to be conferred a title on my behalf," said Braydon indifferently.

His words made Jay's face turn pale.

From the beginning to the end, one had to listen to Braydon's words in reverse!

How do you expect Jay to respond to this?

The young master of the western army, Joshua Mandor, was talented and could be called a Qilin.

If it was a hundred years ago, a Qilin might be able to amaze the world.

Unfortunately, Jay alone could name three to five Qilin talents.

Having Joshua replace Braydon to go to Mount Tanish to be conferred the titles meant that the previous announcement would be made invalid.

The hundred generals of the Military Department could probably raze Mount Tanish on the same day.

Remember, the leader of the hundred generals of the military was Commander Neal, not Joshua Mandor.

Only Braydon alone could suppress a hundred generals.

Joshua Mandor could not do it!

He could not convince the masses!

Joshua being conferred a title and carrying the fate of the country on his shoulders. Could he afford it?

It was the fate of the country!

It concerned one billion people, people who had no merit, no virtue, and no reputation.

If he dared to accept the title, he would probably die on the spot..