

Strongest 281

Chapter 281-Stay Far Away from the Capital!

This national fate was not something that ordinary people could bear.

That was why Jay Morris said hoarsely, "The official rite ceremony and the additional title conferment on the summit of Mount Tanish are held especially for you. On the day of your twenty-year-old coronation ceremony, we will help you surpass the king realm and stand at the top of Hansworth. We will create a golden age that has never been seen before. We will lead the northern army's cavalry to intimidate the barbarians beyond the borders and raise the prestige of Hansworth!"

Jay's words were filled with hope.

In this world, there was no lack of people like him.

His heart was with Hansworth and had no selfish motives.

Not all of the young officials of the 24 divisions in the capital were like Hector Sattler.

Even Hector had good intentions in his heart.

Back then, if he had known that the Ludwig army would end up like that...

Hector Sattler would rather die than become someone else's chess piece.

He had killed 700,000 elite soldiers of the Ludwig army, and that made Hector live in pain day and night.

This kind of behavior was akin to treason!

Braydon Neal listened quietly, only to discover that there was a girl creeping slyly outside the door. She had bright eyes and white teeth, and she looked delicate and naive.

Heather Sage had sneaked out of the Sage family again.

Her daily activities were very simple.

Sage family, Preston University, Neal family manor!

Three points and one line. It was very simple.

Heather wrinkled her nose and asked curiously, "Little Braydon, are you bullying someone again?"

Braydon was instantly amused.

"Auntie Quinn told me to keep an eye on you. You're not allowed to bully others, and you're not allowed to fight with others!" Heather said seriously.

"I am Jay Morris, the Central Bureau's official from the capital. Greetings, Miss Sage!"

Jay was humble and polite.

"You're an official?" Heather was shocked. "How do you know me!"

"There's no need for you to know each other!"

Braydon frowned slightly. He held her cold hand and pulled her to his side.

This might be a subconscious protection.

Braydon did not want the capital to know about Heather.

It was just like what Braydon had said under the banyan tree in the market.

That represented a sense of worry!

Jay lowered his head, and a sharp light flashed in his eyes.

There were no mediocre people from the capital.

Not to mention the 24 young officials of the capital, they were all marquises and influential figures.

Heather sat on a sandalwood chair, swinging her legs, looking innocent.

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "I already know about the Mount Tanish official rite ceremony. Go back and report!"

"This subordinate will take his leave now! "

Before Jay left, he bowed to Heather. ""Miss Sage has an outstanding temperament and IS a perfect match for Lord Northern King. In your free time, go to the capital to play. I am familiar with the capital and can bring you around."

"Alright!"

Heather and Xana Thomas used to travel a lot.

She had never been to places like the palace in the capital!

It seemed like she did not understand the dangers of the capital at all.

Braydon's eyes turned cold. "This is the first and last time. If the 24 divisions of the capital dare to have any ideas about her again... I'll slaughter your 24 divisions, leaving no one alive!"

Braydon's cold eyes flashed.

How terrifying was the Northern King's killing intent!

At this moment, Jay could clearly feel it.

It was a terrifying killing intent forged from the corpses of millions of enemies from the eight foreign countries.

Just a trace of it made Jay's heart tremble.

Blood flowed from the corner of his lips. His mind was pierced by the killing intent, and his breathing was chaotic. He quickly retreated from the courtyard and said in shock, "This subordinate will take his leave now!" After saying that.

Jay did not dare to stay any longer and left in a hurry.

In front of Braydon, Jay's thoughts were completely exposed.

Inviting Heather to the capital?

Just for fun?

Did he really think that Braydon could not see through Jay's other thoughts?

If the capital dared to touch Heather, they were forcing Braydon to act.

Jay left in a hurry.

Heather lazily stretched her waist and took off her beige coat. Her proud figure was exposed, and her chest was full. Her waist was like a thin willow, and her slender and well-proportioned long legs were wrapped in light green jeans. She smiled with her bright eyes. "Hey, teach me martial arts!"

"I've said it before. With me protecting you, you won't need to practice martial arts for the rest of your life," Braydon said softly.

Heather rolled her eyes. "I see that martial artists run fast. I want to learn too. If that's the case, my brother won't be able to catch me!"

"If you want to learn, let Sammy teach you. But let me tell you, in the future, as long as it's someone from the capital, stay away from them!"

Braydon's tone was unusually solemn.

"Why?" Heather tilted her head.

"Remember my words. Stay far away from the capital!" Braydon pinched her nose with two fingers.

There were some things that he did not tell her!

If he did, it would only make her feel uneasy.

Jay saw Heather and recognized her at a glance.

The 24 divisions of the capital had probably already investigated her. Today, Jay's invitation before he left was more like a reminder in Braydon's eyes.

It was just a reminder, not a warning or a threat.

Jay did not have the guts.

He had invited Heather to the capital to play to remind Braydon that this girl was probably being observed by the capital.

Heather and Braydon's betrothal was not a secret at all!

Even though she had already broken off the engagement, she was still close to Braydon.

If they sent someone to inquire about it, they would be able to understand the relationship.

Braydon was so protective of her, and the capital was not stupid. They understood the relationship.

Jay and the others understood what it meant for Braydon to be conferred the title of king on Mount Tanish!

Carrying the fate of the country, he was all alone!

Once he ascended onto the altar on Mount Tanish, it was the day Braydon and Heather fate ended.

If Braydon did not go to Mount Tanish to accept the title, the capital would definitely link this matter to Heather.

Once the capital saw that Heather was an obstacle on the Northern King's road to being conferred a title, this girl would not be able to stay alive!

She was just an ordinary girl.

Compared to the Northern King's title, it was completely insignificant.

This was Jay's reminder.

Heather's eyes were as clear as a pond. She looked at him with a hint of spirituality.

Braydon's lips curled into a gentle smile. He stood with his hands behind his back and let her go to the courtyard to play.

Sammy was teaching her basic ancient martial arts, and he hesitated. "Miss Sage, you'd better remember the commander's words."

"Then, tell me the reason!"

Heather looked at him and smiled widely.

A sweet smile bewitched all!

It proved that Heather was not stupid. She understood Braydon's character. He was a guy who would not be swayed by force or persuasion. His mind was like a demon. In front of King Braydon, there was no need to play any tricks because it would only make Braydon feel disgusted; it was better to be more sincere.

Heather's cherry lips parted slightly, and her fair fingers gently brushed her hair. She said softly, "Little Braydon thinks I'm an idiot, but you guys think I'm a kid too? Did that person just use me to threaten Little Braydon?"

"He doesn't have the guts to threaten the commander with you. He wouldn't be able to leave the Neal family alive today if he did!"

Sammy replied.

Heather did not seem to understand her place in Braydon's heart..

Chapter 282-A New Factory with 20,000 People

Jay Morris had some other thoughts just now, but Braydon Neal warned him coldly that if he had any more ideas about Heather Sage, he would slaughter the 24 divisions of the capital.

The Northern King's words were not child's play.

The people of the northern army, from top to bottom, were people who kept their word.

Heather gently brushed her earlobes and hair, frowning in confusion.

"Some things are not as simple as they seem," Sammy Dudley said softly. "The capital wants to confer new titles to the commander on Mount Tanish..." He was halfway through his sentence.

Braydon walked out of the door and said, "Sammy, help me contact Hugo

Skeeter. In the future, I will be in charge of the cooperation between the Neal Corporation and Hugo Freighter Corporation."

"Alright!"

Sammy immediately went to do it.

Heather was not stupid. She turned her head and looked at him with an unfriendly gaze. "Sammy hasn't even finished speaking. Why didn't you let him?"

"The less you know, the safer you are!"

Braydon tapped her smooth forehead lightly with his fingers.

There were some things that even if he told Heather, what could a girl like her

It would only cause her more trouble!

One good thing about Heather was that if Braydon did not tell her, she would not pester him.

She had wanted to ask Sammy about some things, but Braydon interrupted her.

Heather stretched her body and strolled around the Neal family manor.

She was familiar with every place in the Neal family manor.

The servants in the manor did not dare to neglect the eldest daughter of the Sage family. They probably treated Heather as the young mistress of the Neal family.

Sammy contacted the young chairman of Hugo Freighter Corporation, Hugo

After Hugo and the Neal family had negotiated a cooperation, he returned to Lowell and reported the details to the group. Then, he returned to Preston without resting.

The cooperation between Hugo Freighter Corporation and Neal Corporation on the anti-gravity device production line was established in the new district of

Preston.

The person in charge of all the projects was Hugo!

After Sammy made a phone call, Hugo drove to the Neal family. Sammy personally went to get him and instructed the guards at the door that Hugo did not need to be inspected when he came in the future.

Currently, the safety of the entire Neal family was completely under the charge of the thousand guards Hatcher Murphy had left behind.

Without exception, they were all martial artists who were good at killing.

Hugo came to the small courtyard and chuckled. "Young Master Braydon!"

He called him Young Master Braydon, not commander.

He planned to hide his identity as a hidden agent.

Braydon put his hands behind his back and chuckled. "Have a seat. I asked you to come to talk about the two companies today. I'll be in charge of this business from now on!"

The corner of Hugo's mouth twitched.

With Braydon's identity, him being in charge of this business would make Hugo feel a little anxious when doing things.

After all, even though Braydon looked like the eldest son of the Neal family, he was the leader of the northern army.

Hugo seemed to be the young chairman of the Hugo Freighter Corporation, but he was secretly a hidden agent of the north.

Both sides understood their relationship.

“My fourth uncle and the others want me to take over the family business. How’s the construction of your new factory going?” Braydon chuckled.

“The site is located in the industrial zone of the new district in Preston. The initial investment of the project is 420 million, covering an area of 510,000 square meters. It is estimated that 20,000 workers will be recruited!”

Hugo said.

This was the industry needed for urban development.

A new factory could provide more than 20,000 jobs for Preston city.

Such a large-scale new factory could not be built in a short period of time.

They needed time to transition!

“Let’s go. Take me to the new factory.” Braydon smiled.

“Alright!”

Hugo did not think too much about it.

Actually, it did not matter whether Braydon went or not.

After all, with Hugo’s ability, he could handle everything.

Braydon had personally asked about it for his father and fourth uncle to see.

He did not want them to feel that he was at home all day and did not do anything. When the time came, they would scold him again.

With Braydon's style, since he had accepted the company's business, he had to do it perfectly.

Nine black cars formed a convoy and left the manor one after another!

Braydon and Hugo sat in their respective cars.

The other seven cars were undoubtedly imperial guards.

When Braydon went out, the imperial guards followed!

As the time for his coronation ceremony drew closer and closer, Sammy and the others did not dare to let their guard down.

The coronation was the only chance to heal the injury in Braydon's body.

Moreover, the official rite ceremony at the age of twenty was related to one's martial arts fate.

Nothing could go wrong.

In the new district of Preston, there were twelve straight and spacious roads.

Compared to the narrow roads in the city, the construction of the new district was full of the aura of a modern city.

In the core area of the new district, there was an 88-story central business district.

The developer was the Neal Corporation!

Further ahead, there was another commercial housing development, which was a residential area. The fifth phase of construction had already begun.

The developer was the Neal Corporation too!

The Neal Corporation was basically pushing the development of the new district with all their might.

They invested trillions of funds into the city, causing changes to occur in the entire new district every day.

Braydon rolled down the car window and looked at the newly built central business district.

His thin lips moved slightly. "The Neal family is becoming more and more like a powerful family!"

His soft voice sounded emotionless.

The Neal family's position in the new district of Preston and the things they did were almost the same as the methods of powerful families.

Only powerful families had the financial resources and connections to take charge of all the industries in an area.

Once it was completed, the capital invested would be multiplied.

This profit was almost permanent!

The original wasteland was bought at a low cost. As the population surged in and large companies settled down, the land price would rise tenfold. The property and rent would increase every year.

It would be the interests of the developers!

When such a business empire reached a certain scale, it would become an oligarchy and dominate a region. It would not be easy to collapse again!

On the contrary, it was much easier to make money in comparison to small companies.

This was the power of a powerful family.

They hid in the dark and earned a large amount of money every year. The wealth they accumulated was unimaginable to ordinary people.

It was something that only powerful families could do.

The Neal family was also doing it in the new district of Preston.

That was why Braydon said that the Neal family was the embryonic form of a

powerful family.

However, these industries would all belong to Braydon in the future!

He was the eldest son of the Neal family, and everything in the future of the Neal family would be inherited by him.

However, Braydon was far more indifferent to these things than anyone else.

Without this state of mind, Braydon's martial arts cultivation would not have reached this step!

Braydon was a ninth-level king!

He was already at the end of the king level.

He was just one step away from being at the peak.

There was no need to mention how terrifying the peak bottleneck was.

It had trapped countless geniuses to death.

Even Dominic Lowe, that loser, had been stuck at the ninth level for twenty years.

He was the duke and the head of a hundred officials.

When necessary, he could open the treasury and obtain precious resources to help him break through.

Even so, Dominic did not break through.

The pinnacle realm stood at the top of the world.

It was not that easy to break through!

Another reason why Braydon was unable to break through was because of his internal injuries.

It was caused by a half-step pinnacle powerhouse!

Half-step pinnacle may seem to be only half a step ahead of a ninth level king.

It was this half-step difference that was worlds apart..

Chapter 283-Find Him, Kill Him!

Back in the northern territory, Braydon Neal used a cold sword to stop a powerful enemy who had crossed the border without permission. He killed him in front of the eastern capital gate with three slashes, stunning many people.

However, the half-step pinnacle was not a good person and heavily injured Braydon.

This palm strike had almost severed Braydon's path of martial arts.

Braydon did not take this matter seriously.

Even if it happened again, Braydon would still make the same move.

The ironclad law of the northern army was that no matter which martial artist was outside the borders, anyone who trespassed the borders of Hansworth would be killed without mercy!

It was Braydon who had killed a half-step pinnacle and shocked all the countries in the world.

He wanted to let the old fogies outside the borders understand that the northern region of Hansworth was a forbidden zone for all martial artists!

Eight thousand miles of the northern desert was the graveyard of foreign martial artists.

Those who trespassed would be killed without mercy!

Braydon was so terrifying!

Thus, Braydon was able to bear the fate of the country.

A seven-foot-tall body that stood between heaven and earth. If the Northern King was not dead, the golden Qilin would be the robe that would protect Hansworth forever.

At this moment, on the straight asphalt road.

Braydon rolled down the car window and looked at the newly built building.

Suddenly!

A blinding light landed on Braydon's handsome face.

This reflection was especially glaring!

In an instant, the pupils of the young man in black who was sitting in the front passenger seat constricted, and he shouted, "There's an assassin, protect him!" Swoosh!

The black cars changed their formation. The cars in front slowed down and the cars behind sped up!

The nine cars instantly formed a barrier on both sides of his car, and Braydon's car was completely sandwiched in the middle.

Just as the motorcade was moving, a golden bullet whizzed out from the direction of the building.

The sharp whistling sound of bullets.

It was extremely ear-piercing to the ears of martial artists.

Braydon sat there calmly.

From the reflection, it should be a sniper rifle's scope.

If it was a sniper rifle, how fast would the bullet travel?

It was almost 1000 meters per second!

In other words, the speed of the bullet was several times faster than the speed of sound.

Before you heard the gunshot, the bullet would already be in front of your face.

A stream of light pierced through the car door with the sound of air being torn apart and streaked across the corner of Braydon's eyes. It was a slight scratch, accompanied by a drop of blood.

Braydon was injured?

The pupils of the young man in black in the car constricted. "Commander!"

"The commander has been injured. Go to that building in the central business district. Find him and kill him!"

The young man was wearing a bluetooth earpiece, and his eyes were red as he growled hoarsely.

The nine cars were driving at high speed.

The car door opened.

A large number of black-robed youths, as many as thirty of them, pulled off their black cloaks and threw them into the sky.

The cloaks were like a black curtain, and dozens of pieces floated into the sky, blocking their vision.

They did not give the killer a chance to shoot a second time!

They were the imperial guards.

Their reaction speed and combat ability were far from what ordinary people could compare to.

Martial artists loved to fight and rarely carried guns.

Martial artist believed that using firearms was the greatest insult to themselves.

Only the weak and ordinary people would rely on firearms to fight.

As for martial artists, they relied on their own strength.

The following scene showed the valiant side of martial artists.

It was better for a hidden killer to sneak an attack in the dark.

However, once they were discovered by a martial artist, it was simply a fool's dream to lock onto the target with a gun.

The black-clothed martial artists who got off the car moved at a speed of more than ten meters per second. Even the world sprinting champion could not compare to their speed.

At this speed, the martial artists dodged left and right, forward and backward.

Every second, they moved at a speed of more than ten meters.

Even the naked eye of an ordinary person could not keep up with this speed.

Not to mention the sniper who was at least 800 meters away.

It was simply a fool's dream to lock onto a target.

Among them, Sammy Dudley's strength was the most terrifying!

He stepped on the ground and leaped more than ten meters into the air. He stepped on the trees and jumped up, rushing into the construction site of the central business district.

The middle-aged man who was hiding in the building in the central business district was shocked.

He was holding an AWM sniper rifle. Seeing everything through the scope, he was completely stunned. He said hoarsely, "Martial artists?!"

At this moment, the assassin was completely stunned.

If he had known that the target was a martial artist, he would never have accepted this task.

He had personally witnessed how terrifying martial artists were.

You were not invincible just because you had a gun in your hand!

Once a martial artist was alerted, he could kill you bare-handed.

The imperial guards of the Central Plains entered the central business district and ignored all the workers.

"Find him and kill him on the spot!" Sammy said coldly.

“Yes, sir!”

All the imperial guards rushed to the various floors of the building.

To dare to assassinate Braydon, which international assassin organization was this?

He was simply courting death!

This was a slap to the face of Cripple Carden!

Luther Carden’s hidden agents were spread all over the world.

The northern army’s hidden agents, like Sammy, were not only good at gathering information, but they were also powerful. If they wanted to assassinate, they could cause great damage to the enemy.

They were skilled in assassination.

All the major international assassin organizations adhered to an unwritten rule.

No matter how much money was offered, they would not accept any mission that involved the north.

From north to south, no one dared to accept it!

Anyone who dared to assassinate a person in the northern region, be it a soldier or a regimental commander, would be stained with the blood of the northern army. The entire assassin organization would be bathed in the blood of the northern cold sword.

Because the people of the northern army had done this before!

Back then, it was Luther who had ordered for the hidden agents to be set up.

Five years ago, the infamous Black Mercenary Group was active in various battlefields outside the borders. They were all paid to work for their lives and were proficient in sabotage, assassination, and combat.

Their peak period was five years ago.

There were 37 ,000 members!

That year, the power of the Black Mercenary Group increased dramatically, and their ambitions swelled. They even accepted the assassination of one of the northern army's regimental commanders.

Although they did not succeed, they had injured the northern army's regimental commander.

It caused the entire world to be stunned, and their eyeballs fell out of their sockets.

Who would have thought that an internationally notorious mercenary group would dare to send people to assassinate people from the northern army?

They must be tired of living!

That night, the Northern King was furious and gave the order to kill all the members of the Black Mercenary Group.

The northern army imperial guards received the order to kill, and all of them rushed out of the border.

They used the three-foot swords to slaughter the 37,000 men of the Black Mercenary Group on the battlefield outside the border, leaving corpses behind everywhere.

That night, the shrill screams made one's hair stand on end!

The 3,000 black-robed guards of the northern army were all wearing black scarves, wearing flags with the word 'death' written on it, and wielding cold swords. They were like spirits of the dead in the night, not sparing a single person from the Black Mercenary Group.

Kill them all!

The next day, the Black Mercenary Group was discovered on the battlefield of a small country outside the border. They had been completely wiped out overnight.

Corpses were scattered all over the ground like a living hell!

The northern army imperial guards were known by the entire world!

On that day, all the major assassin organizations in the world stopped fighting and quietly removed all the people related to Hansworth from the mission list. For an entire year, not a single foreign force dared to accept a Hansworth target.

They did not even dare to accept a mission to assassinate a dog in Hansworth!

It could be seen that the northern army was a threat to the assassin organizations outside the borders.

But today, it seemed that someone had forgotten about this matter. There was actually an assassin who dared to assassinate Braydon..

Chapter 284-Northern Army's Cavalry is Invincible

Assassinating the Northern King!

This matter could be big or small.

The key was to see which family this killer was related to.

If it was a family within the country and related to a powerful family, then this powerful family would be removed from the name list from today onward!

The capital could not protect this family!

If it was done by a powerful family, it would definitely be destroyed.

There were some things that could not be crossed.

Assassinating the Northern King was enough to enrage the capital.

Just wait and see. Today was just the beginning.

The hundred generals under the Military Department would all put pressure on him.

Braydon Neal's influence was not limited to the northern territory!

At this moment, the entire building was completely surrounded by the imperial guards. The middle-aged assassin would not be able to escape even if he had wings!

Sammy Dudley's speed was like a ghost. His movement technique was so fast that he flashed across every floor.

Finally, on the 13th level, he saw the middle-aged man who was preparing to escape!

The killer felt a chill behind him and turned around abruptly. He saw a young man in black standing at the entrance of the elevator and said in horror, "So fast?"

"Assassination the commander? You're courting death!"

At a distance of thirty meters, Sammy arrived in front of him in the blink of an eye. His left hand was like an iron hoop, instantly grabbing the killer's neck, giving him no chance to even raise his gun.

When facing martial artists, ordinary people with guns would not stand a chance.

Even if you were holding a grenade, you would not be able to hurt a martial artist!

The explosion range of the grenade was only ten to twenty meters.

More importantly, the grenade's delay fuse would take at least three to five seconds to explode.

In three to five seconds, a martial artist like Sammy was already more than a

hundred meters away from his original spot.

You want to blow him up?

This was simply a fool's dream!

Marquis level characters had a speed of 40 meters per second.

This meant that marquises could move at least 40 meters per second.

His strength was terrifying!

All the imperial guards came to the floor with cold swords in their hands. They were filled with killing intent, and their eyes were filled with killing intent.

"You are..."

The middle-aged man's English sounded a little awkward. It was obvious that he came from overseas.

"Northern army's Sammy Dudley!" Sammy said coldly.

"The Central Plains main team's imperial guards!"

The imperial guards all introduced themselves without exception.

The middle-aged killer's pupils constricted as he said hoarsely, "North... northern army?"

His eyes were filled with fear!

The person he wanted to assassinate was just a young master of a wealthy family in Preston.

How did it involve the northern army?

At this moment, the middle-aged assassin was trembling in front of Sammy.

"The person you killed was the commander of the northern army!" Sammy said coldly."

That sentence left the assassin dumbstruck!

He could hardly believe what he had just heard.

The person he wanted to kill was actually the Northern King?

How was this possible?

Sammy's patience had run out.

This killer did not have much useful information.

It was nothing more than getting paid to do things.

As for who the employer was, he might not even have seen him before, let alone know his name.

People who did such things would not announce their real names to the public.

Sammy had long had the intention to kill and instantly pulled out his cold sword.

A black flash passed by, and the cold sword returned to its sheath.

The middle-aged killer clutched his neck. Blood spurted onto the ground. His eyes were bloodshot, and he spat out blood.

"Get rid of him!"

Sammy turned around and jumped down from the building. He stepped on the steel pipe that extended from the building and landed quickly.

In the convoy parked in front.

Braydon sat in the car. A drop of scarlet blood appeared on his left hand.

This was the blood left behind by the graze at the corner of his eye!

It was a very slight scratch!

Purple Qi surrounded Braydon's eyes. The small wound at the corner of his eye healed at a speed visible to the naked eye!

This was the terrifying aspect of the Great Void of Kylo Art.

Powerful self-healing ability.

Braydon's eyes were deep as he sat quietly in the car. His ears moved slightly as he sensed the footsteps outside the car. His thin lips moved slightly. "Have you found him?"

"This subordinate deserves to die. Please punish me, Commander!"

Sammy knelt on one knee, his face pale.

Today, Braydon was actually injured.

Braydon was surprisingly calm and expressionless. He said softly, "Who did it?"

"He's an ordinary killer, probably paid to do his job. He has a scorpion tattoo on his arm, and he's from Namar!"

Sammy reported truthfully.

Braydon nodded slightly and ordered the convoy to go to the new factory. The itinerary remained unchanged.

This little accident was not worth worrying about.

Sammy lowered his head and saw that Braydon did not say anything about ending this incident just like that.

That meant that they had to investigate the killer thoroughly.

Today's killer had come so suddenly and strangely. He actually dared to assassinate Braydon.

If he dared to assassinate King Braydon today, he would dare to assassinate Heather Sage tomorrow, and the day after tomorrow, he would dare to assassinate Louis Neal and Laura Quinn.

The assassination had angered Braydon!

Everyone involved in the assassination must die!

Immediately after, the news of the assassination and the Northern King's injury spread like wildfire.

The various factions received the news.

They were extremely shocked.

Who would have thought that someone would try to assassinate Braydon at this critical juncture?

In the capital.

Central Bureau.

Dominic Lowe sat at the head of the table with an ugly expression. "How is the Northern King?"

"Duke Lowe, the situation is unknown!" someone reported.

Dominic slammed the table in anger. "Investigate who did it. Not only do we have to give an explanation to the northern territory, but we also have to give an explanation to the capital. Give me an explanation!"

"Yes, sir!"

The Central Bureau was the most powerful of the 24 divisions.

The orders issued were all national orders!

At this moment, Dominic was not the only one who was furious.

In the hall of the governor office.

Westley Hader glanced at the ten War Gods kneeling in the hall and asked softly, "Did you find out who sent the assassin to assassinate my brother?" "It hasn't been confirmed yet!" Frodo Lance lowered his head and said.

"Go! Search the Sattler family!" Westley said softly. "Kill anyone who stands in your way!"

"Yes, sir!"

Frodo knew what to do. He left the hall and led the capital garrison to the Sattler family's manor.

Braydon was the target of an assassination. This matter needed to be investigated thoroughly.

Westley did not have any evidence in the capital's governor office, so he was targeting the Sattler family.

It was obvious that he was taking the opportunity to make trouble.

Regardless of whether this matter was related to the Sattler family or not, Westley wanted to intimidate the capital's powerful families.

This was an opportunity!

It was all up to Westley and the northern army.

No matter what happened, it would be justified.

At the base camp in the north of the desert.

Yuri Qualls and the others arrived and asked with a frown, "Second Brother, what's going on?"

"Nothing, it was just a false alarm!"

Luther Carden sat in his wheelchair, looking calm and relaxed.

Cole Colbie's eyes gradually turned cold. "Who did it?"

"It will take some time to investigate. However, this killer is easy to investigate.

He comes from Namar and should belong to the Glorious Assassin

Organization. They were formally drug-trafficking armed forces in the 1990s. In recent years, the international fight against drugs has increased. These guys have switched to assassination, smuggling, and other businesses."

Luther controlled the hidden agents.

Laird Xenos, the Ice Spear, stood at the side. His bald head reflected the light as he said indifferently, "I will personally lead the northern army cavalry there!" Each of the top ten ruthless men of the northern army had a special power..

Chapter 285-Respect Me Like A God!

Cole Colbie's northern army imperial guards.

Luther Carden's hidden agents.

Yuri Qualls' northern school of martial arts.

Laird Xenos' northern army cavalry.

This power had never appeared before.

Because the northern army had never allowed it to be used.

The outside world had no idea.

Even among the people of the northern territory, the number of people who knew about the existence of the northern army cavalry could be counted on one hand, and it was only limited to these few brothers in front of him.

Luther said softly, "It's a waste to use the northern army cavalry to deal with these small fries. I've already secretly ordered a thousand hidden agents in Namar to wipe out the Glorious Assassin Organization.

"If nothing goes wrong, we can kill them all tonight!"

Luther smiled lightly. "Big Brother didn't give any other instructions, which means that he wants us to do whatever we want. Fifth Brother, go to Ninth Brother's side."

"Why? Disturb him?"

Qadry Knight crossed his arms and leaned against the door beam lazily.

Luther smiled faintly. "I just want you to go over and cause a ruckus. The western and northern armies are not on good terms. Everyone inside and outside the country would be happy to see that, so we'll show them."

"Done!"

Qadry left in a flash.

Yuri said unhappily, "If you let this idiot go, Ninth Brother will cripple him."

"That won't be the case. No matter what, Fifth Brother is still Ninth Brother's brother."

Luther smiled calmly.

This old man secretly mobilized the hidden agents to wipe out the Glorious Assassin Organization and shocked the world.

On the surface, he had asked the commander of the fifth legion, Qadry Knight, to go to the western army and cause a ruckus to make it seem like the northern army was dissatisfied.

Ninth Brother was a ruthless person.

An eighteen-year-old king. Qadry was a marquis and could not beat him.

Braydon Neal was conferred the title of King in Mount Bliz when he was seventeen years old. He created the eight king-conferring techniques!

Almost two years after Braydon became a king, he used the king-conferring technique to help Ninth Brother to become a king in secret.

The outside world believed that Joshua Mandor was conferred king in the northwest border.

Little did they know that it was in the north.

Joshua used one of Braydon's techniques to become king.

Next was Westley Hader, who was conferred the title of king at the age of nineteen!

Cole had recently been conferred the title of king, and he was twenty years old this year!

The young people of the northern army were all around the same age, and their cultivations were mostly at the same level.

Cole had already been conferred the title of king, so in the next three years,

Cripple Carden and the others would definitely be conferred the title of king one after another.

With Braydon's help, he could help them break through the king barrier.

Braydon's king-conferring techniques were targeted at the bottleneck when a ninth-level marquis wanted to break through to the king realm.

In a place like the northern desert.

Danny Que suddenly said sneakily, “When we reach king level, how about we join forces and challenge Big Brother?”

The entire place was silent.

Cole glanced at him and spat out two words, “Idiot!” “Idiot!” Luther looked at him deeply.

If he wanted to court death, he should do it on his own.

Yuri said angrily, “Forget it. Big Brother’s overpowering sword can kill ten of us with one slash. Only Eggy can withstand three slashes at most. After three slashes, Eggy won’t be able to withstand it either!”

“The little fool has also learned the overpowering sword. I feel that it’s not as powerful as Big Brother’s!” Danny mumbled.

“Because of the eight king-conferring techniques!” Cole softly said.

“The ultimate technique of the king-conferring techniques can kill a pinnacle expert when fully unleashed!” Luther’s eyes flashed with respect.

Only the people of the northern army knew that once they joined the northern army, they would be in awe of Braydon!

They regarded him as a God!

Only Cole, Luther, and Yuri had seen Braydon’s eight king-conferring techniques.

Under the eight king-conferring techniques, Braydon was like a God.

Extremely terrifying!

Danny's face darkened, and his mouth twitched. He knew how insane his big brother was.

When the king-conferring techniques were activated, there was no sense of humanity on his entire body, only the sense of divinity.

There was no humanity, only divinity. It was a cold feeling that regarded all things as mere objects.

It was extremely terrifying!

Cole softly said, "Second Brother, a month ago, Big Brother fought against that half-step pinnacle expert at the Plum Ridge. Which technique out of the eight did he use?"

"The fifth technique!"

Luther's eyes were filled with respect.

The first five techniques of the king-conferring techniques could already kill a half-step pinnacle expert. It was quite terrifying.

The last three techniques were forbidden techniques.

According to Luther's guess, if the king-conferring techniques were all unleashed, Braydon would be like God that could kill the pinnacle expert.

This might be the reason why the capital wanted to confer a title on Braydon Neal.

Such a talent must be given such a title!

Therefore, what the outside world saw was only the tip of the iceberg.

“Only the fifth technique?!” Cole softly muttered.

“Stop talking. The more I talk, the more unhappy I feel. Big Brother favors Brother Cole the most. He passed the Kylo Art to you, and he also passed the eight king-conferring techniques to you. Why didn’t he pass them to me?

Danny’s face darkened.

“Do you want to hear the truth?” Luther chuckled.

“Say it!” Danny’s eyes were unfriendly.

Cripple Carden flicked his finger and chuckled. “It’s because you’re stupid!”

Danny was speechless.

He was the Wolf of the East, yet he was being despised for being stupid?

This was too much!

“Even that little fool can learn the king-conferring techniques, so how can I be inferior to him?” Danny said.

The corners of the other ruthless men’s mouths twitched.

Sometimes, they had to admit that the little fool was indeed smarter than his brothers.

That was the person who had followed Braydon and played with him since he was young.

The little fool had a mischievous personality since he was young. He had been beaten by the old commander many times, but it had no effect.

In the end, the old commander was so angry that he could not do anything about it. Luke Yates still looked like he would not change.

Every time the little fool was beaten up, he would threaten the old commander, Finley Yanagi, that he would dig his grave and eat his ashes after he died.

Back then, Finley was so livid.

For the bastard who refused to change after repeated teachings, coupled with Braydon's protection, Finley basically gave up on disciplining him.

Because it was useless to care about him. The little fool only listened to his brother, Braydon Neal. With Braydon protecting him, what could he do?

He was born with this nature!

When Cole mentioned the little fool, his lips curled into a smile. "Actually, the teacher said that the little fool's talent and comprehension were the closest to

Big Brother among all of us. Under Big Brother, his talent is the strongest. Even

Ninth Brother can't compare to him."

"The little fool is naughty and playful. When we cultivate, he plays. When we rest, he plays too. If it wasn't for Big Brother forcing him to cultivate, he might not even be a marquis."

Luther felt helpless at the mention of Luke.

The little fool had a lively personality and found cultivation boring.

Otherwise, his achievements would probably be in the northern army's upper levels, an existence second only to Braydon that even Cole would be inferior to him.

Danny and the others knew this.

That was because their teacher had indeed said this before.

Moreover, back then, Finley Yanagi punished the little fool the most ruthlessly and disciplined him the most strictly. It was useless!

As far as he knew, Braydon had taught five people the king-conferring techniques.

The first technique was taught to Cole.

The second technique was taught to Cripple Carden.

The third technique was taught to Yuri.

The fourth technique was taught to Ninth Brother.

The fifth technique was taught to the little fool.

The eight king-conferring techniques required extremely high comprehension and talent.

If one's talent was not good, if one forced himself to learn, it was very likely that he would end up losing his mind and train himself into a crazy state.

Cole smiled bitterly.. “I have only grasped twenty percent of the power of Big Brother’s first technique!”