

## Strongest 286

Chapter 286-Let Me Cut You!

The entire place was silent.

“Is it really that hard to cultivate?” Danny Que could not believe it.

“What else do you think? After cultivating the eight techniques, you will respect Big Brother like a God!” Cole Colbie glanced at him.

If one did not cultivate the eight king-conferring techniques, one would never know how terrifying Braydon Neal was!

Madman Que and the others had never seen the power of the eight king-conferring techniques.

Luther Carden sat in the wheelchair and sighed. “Then you’re stronger than me. I’ve mastered the second technique, but I can only unleash 15% of its power.”

“I can only use 10% of its power!”

Yuri Qualls was a little scared, but he did not find it embarrassing.

The eight king-conferring techniques were really difficult to cultivate!

Laird Xenos was secretly shocked. “You’ve been cultivating the technique for a few years, right?” “It’s been almost three years!”

Cole sighed softly.

Luther said softly, "It's said that the little fool can unleash 70% of the power of the fifth technique!"

"What else do you think? Why do you think Big Brother favors him so much? The little fool has been courting death in southern Hansworth for the past few years. If it were any other commander, it would be enough for the governor office to execute him a hundred times!"

Yuri's tone was light.

However, everyone could feel what kind of person the little fool was in the northern territory.

This kind of scourge was thrown to the governor office as a commander, causing Westley Hader to have a terrible headache in the past few years.

Luke Yates was an iron fool!

It made the capital governor office want to return him several times; return Luke to the northern territory and change the commander in southern Hansworth.

The key was that the north would not let the little fool return to the northern border. They would give him to the capital garrison for free so that they would take care of his food and accommodation.

Only Braydon Neal wanted the notorious Luke. If it were any other force, they would not want him even if money was offered.

As for the fifth brother, Qadry Knight, he had already arrived at Ludwig alone.

The capital had received news of the unusual movements in the north and was quite nervous.

Braydon was a target of an assassination.

Regardless of whether Braydon was injured or not, this matter had touched the bottom line of the northern army.

The northern army belonged to them, so if they used this opportunity to go south and send troops to Preston, there was a reason.

But if Cole and the others wanted to go south, they had to deal with the 300,000 western army cavalries.

Qadry, who was ranked fifth among the top ten ruthless men in the northern region, was taking action. This alone represented extraordinary significance.

It sent a strong message to the outside world.

The northern army and the western army had already formed an opposing stance.

If they could get Qadry to go south today, the million elites of the northern army could go south tomorrow as well!

In Judsonville in Ludwig.

The western army was garrisoned in military uniform and stationed here. Military trucks came in and out to transport military supplies.

In the barracks, Joshua Mandor was seating at the head of the table.

Someone strode into the barracks and said in a serious voice, "Sir, the capital has sent a secret letter saying that the commander of the northern army's fifth legion, Qadry Knight, is heading south with a sword!"

"Who gave you the information?"

Joshua lifted his gaze slightly and glanced over.

The middle-aged man beside him said solemnly, "The Salvatore family of the capital!"

"Help me tell them that the western army cavalry only listens to the country's orders. The various powerful families in the capital should stop thinking about me. My western army is not a chess piece in the hands of the various powerful families!"

Joshua's eyes were very cold.

The families were overly concerned about the western army.

Even Joshua could imagine what they were planning.

It was nothing more than to make him a pawn to counter the northern army.

The 300,000 elites of the western army would not become anyone's chess pieces!

He would not be controlled by others!

A deep voice came from outside. 'Western army's Young Master Joshua Mandor, come out and talk with me for a bit!'

Qadry had arrived!

In the end, a burly man in military uniform under the western army stepped forward and shouted coldly, "How dare you! The northern army has no right to be arrogant here!"

"Noisy! "

Qadry stepped on the leaves and moved thirty meters across the sky, flashing past.

The burly man was a War God level character.

He was sent flying!

He could not even take a palm strike from Qadry!

With just one move, victory was decided.

A hint of helplessness flashed in the depths of Joshua's eyes. He looked at the people around him and said softly, "All of you, step down. You're not his match!"

"Young Master, the people of the northern army are too arrogant!"

The burly man clutched his chest. Blood kept flowing from the corner of his lips as he limped in a very sorry state.

"Brother Qadry," Joshua said, "you've come from the northern territory to our western army encampment. What can I do for you?"

"I'm just here to see the strength of the western army and make a combat evaluation report!"

Qadry smiled lightly.

"The northern army is going south?" the burly man said angrily.

"Why not?"

Qadry's lips curled up slightly, and a hint of evilness appeared on his face.

The next moment!

He instantly pulled out the black blade at his waist.

The cold sword was like a black ribbon as it swept across the sky and pointed at Joshua.

The corner of Joshua's mouth twitched slightly. He did not expect Fifth Brother to be serious with him!

However, there were many people in the western army, and there were definitely hidden agents from the capital.

Joshua tapped the ground lightly with his toes, and like a startled goose, he leaned back and retreated eight hundred meters at a low altitude!

Eight hundred meters away was the dense forest of the Ludwig mountain range.

Qadry's sword swept across, and three towering trees were cut in half.

The sharpness of the cold sword was truly unparalleled.

Joshua entered the dense forest. Seeing that there was no one around, he shouted helplessly, "Fifth Brother!"

"What are you doing? Second Brother Carden said that he wants me to beat you up today!"

Qadry's gaze was unfriendly. He had come here specifically to fight.

"I didn't do anything to you guys!" Joshua's face darkened.

“What do you mean you didn’t do anything to us? Big Brother was a target of assassination in Preston!” Qadry said lightly.

In his shock and anger, Joshua released his aura, causing the surrounding vegetation to bend back. He was suppressed by an invisible pressure and asked in shock and anger, “What happened?”

“It was a false alarm. Don’t worry too much. Cut the crap. Am I your fifth brother?” Qadry’s gaze was unfriendly.

Joshua calmed down and nodded slightly.

“If that’s the case, let me cut you once!” Qadry said seriously.

JOShLLa:

What kind of logic was this?

You’re my fifth brother, so I have to let you cut me for nothing?

That was crazy!

“No way!” Joshua said angrily.

“I knew you wouldn’t do it. Be good and let me beat you up so that I can report back!”

Qadry leaped up and flew fifteen meters into the air.

At this moment, his black clothes danced in the air, and his sharp eyes shone brightly. He descended from the sky with a sword in his hands.

The black blade wanted to kill Joshua!

Qadry was using his true strength.

Joshua exhaled a breath of turbid air. He knew that today's battle was both fake and real!

The fake side was that the northern army and the western army were like fire and water. If the forces outside wanted to see this scene, they would show it to them.

The real side.

Qadry appeared fine and was using his true strength.

This battle was forcing Joshua to go all out.

Joshua raised its head and looked at the startling strike. His left finger moved slightly, and the sword hidden at its waist trembled faintly!

Swoosh!

The sword on Joshua's waist was three feet, three inches, and three centimeters in size!

It was like a cold sword!

At this moment, the sword was unsheathed, and a cold light flashed.

A sharp sword Qi erupted.

When the blade struck, all beasts would be startled.



It was just a single slash, accompanied by a dazzling cold light.

Qadry seemed to have suffered a heavy blow and was sent flying. The trees around him, a row of thirty, all fell back.

The cut was as smooth as a mirror!

This was Joshua's sword, extremely terrifying..

Chapter 287-Something Wrong with the New Factory

Qadry Knight was defeated with one strike. He did not even see the shadow of the sword. He spat out a mouthful of blood and looked at the sword ditch that was more than ten meters long under his feet.

"The eight king-conferring techniques?" His face darkened.

"Yeah, Big Brother taught me!" Joshua Mandor had a smug look on his face.

He was showing off the technique he had learned!

The king-conferring technique was activated, and the remaining power of the sword defeated Qadry.

If he hit him with all his strength, he would probably be killed!

Because Joshua himself was a king-level character.

Qadry was a marquis, so the difference between their cultivation and strength was huge.

Furthermore, Joshua had used the king-conferring technique. Qadry's defeat was justified!

The people from the western army arrived one after another.

Qadry left in a flash and said, "I'm leaving. There's no need to send me off!"

"Fifth Brother!"

Joshua sheathed his sword and watched Qadry leave.

There were some things he did not say.

The real king-conferring technique was not used at all!

If he used the king-conferring technique, Qadry would die if he witnessed it being used!

Joshua had personally seen Braydon Neal use the ultimate technique of the eight king-conferring techniques. He was really like a God.

It was a very terrifying state of mind. He would be indifferent to all things, as if he was looking at ants.

Therefore, Braydon had taught the first five techniques to the five of them one by one.

Among the five people.

Except for the little fool who could unleash 70% of the fifth technique's power, Joshua and the others were still unable to unleash 50% of its power.

However, even though he had only cultivated to this point, he was already being praised by the outside world as a genius who was not weaker than the Northern King.

However, the brothers knew how deep their big brother's waters were!

If they wanted to compete with Braydon, they could only wait for the next life.

Not this lifetime!

Anyone who had seen Braydon unleash the full power of the eight king-conferring techniques would regard him as a God.

Joshua was no exception!

It was a kind of suppression that could not be resisted.

In the new district of Preston, a new factory was under construction.

Large excavators and bulldozers, as well as thousands of workers, were scattered on the construction site.

As the black convoy arrived.

Sammy Dudley led the black-clothed guards out of the cars to be on guard. He said in a low voice, "Commander, we've arrived!"

"What's going on on Westley and Luther's side?" Braydon asked.

Sammy answered truthfully, "The governor office has searched the Sattler family and detained 30 to 50 people. They are conducting a secret investigation!"

"In the north, they secretly sent hidden agents to eradicate the Glorious

Assassin Organization in Namar. On the surface, they sent Fifth Master to Ludwig, and he fought with Ninth Master!”

Sammy said.

“Qadry must have been beaten up badly, right?” Braydon chuckled.

“Fifth Master is indeed not Ninth Master’s match.” What Sammy said was all news from the northern army.

Braydon did not comment.

He had originally been waiting to see the reactions of the various parties to the assassination attempt. At the same time, he wanted to let the capital garrison and the northern border use this incident to express their opinions freely.

The people of the northern army were smart.

Even without Braydon’s instructions, they all took action.

Hugo Skeeter walked over and smiled. “Young Master Braydon, this is the new factory area. It covers an area of 510,000 square meters. On the east side is the production workshop. There is the assembly workshop, the painting workshop, and the R&D management center!”

Braydon nodded lightly.

When the new factory was built, he could move the anti-gravity device research lab of Preston University here.

After all, this place was well-equipped, and the experimental site was big enough.

“When the R&D management center is built, it can be used as an experimental site for Preston University’s research lab,” Hugo said tentatively. “That’s not a problem. Just move the research lab over!”

Braydon saw through Hugo’s thoughts.

If he moved the research lab over, he could directly look for Yonah Zill to solve any problems he encountered during production in the new factory. This included the research of various models of anti-gravity devices.

They could find out about the progress at any time.

Braydon inspected the entire new factory and asked Hugo to bring over the entire blueprint. Along the way, the workers looked at him in awe.

After all, when Braydon went out, dozens of imperial guards would follow him like bodyguards.

Ordinary people were not stupid. They could tell at a glance that this young man with red lips and white teeth was definitely a big shot.

“How’s the progress of purchasing the anti-gravity equipment?” Braydon looked at the blueprint and asked indifferently.

“The first batch of equipment purchase contracts will be signed in the afternoon. If everything goes well, they will arrive in Preston tomorrow night.” Hugo knew everything.

The production of the anti-gravity device was extremely complicated. It was impossible to buy all of the required equipment. They had to buy various parts and assemble them in the factory.

After all, the anti-gravity device was only developed in Preston.

In other countries, there was only the theoretical concept of the anti-gravity device. They had not even developed the finished product, so how could they have the complete equipment to produce the anti-gravity device?

Therefore, he could only purchase spare parts for the equipment.

When the time came, he would assemble them one by one!

The relevant equipment was all high-end and precise equipment, and it needed to be specially customized.

After thinking about it, Braydon said softly, "Go to Gunter Bell and ask the military to produce the core components of the production equipment. We will give them money. The production blueprints of the core equipment cannot be handed over to foreign companies."

"Understood!"

Hugo was not stupid and understood Braydon's worries.

He would not hand over the core blueprints of the production equipment to an overseas company for no reason.

If they mastered the technology and could also make the production equipment, it was even possible to reverse engineer the anti-gravity device.

He had to pay attention to this problem.

Unknowingly, they had arrived at the location of the assembly workshop. Large excavators were digging deep into the ground, and bulldozers were pushing the soil to the side to lay the foundation.

There were about thirty workers in the tunnel, constantly cleaning it up.

Following the shovel of the excavator, they dug underground the same way.

However, this time, the shovel of the excavator seemed to have touched something hard underground and was stuck.

The shovel seemed to be stuck firmly in the ground regardless of how the excavator operator shifted the gear lever.

The excavator opened the window and shouted, "The people in the pit, use your pickaxes to dig a few times and see what hit the shovel of my excavator!"

"Old Hopkins, you're just slacking off and messing with us. What can stop your excavator?"

The rough old master who was cleaning the pit had a dark face full of traces left by the wind and frost.

This angered the excavator operator. "Cut the crap. What are you wasting time for? Can't you see that the big bosses are here?!"

The moment the worker heard that the big bosses were here, none of them dared to laugh anymore!

Construction workers were most afraid of three kinds of people.

One was the people from the supervision company. If they were punished, perhaps three to five days' worth of wages would go down the drain. The second type was the big bosses. They were the owners and could not be offended.

If they angered the client and the construction team was changed, they might not even give them enough money for the work they had already done.

The third type of person was the foreman.

The bottom-level workers could not afford to offend anyone and could only work hard.

At this moment, many of the workers were secretly looking at the people on the ground above..

#### Chapter 288-A Big Secret

Braydon Neal stood with his hands behind his back, his deep eyes quietly watching them.

There were dozens of people behind him!

A fat, bald, middle-aged fatty ran over with dozens of people from the project department and shouted, "Gosh, President Skeeter. Why did you come to the construction site under the hot sun? You should have told me.' "Manager Dunkins, this is Young Master Braydon Neal!"

Hugo Skeeter turned around and introduced Braydon.

The bald fatty Jake Dunkin extended his hands enthusiastically. "Young Master Neal, welcome!"

Braydon nodded lightly, not intending to shake hands.

Jake's fat hand stopped in mid-air. He looked a little embarrassed. He did not expect this young man to be so arrogant.

He took the initiative to shake hands with him, and he did not even give him face?

However, in the eyes of King Braydon, his face was worthless!

In the tunnel, when the workers saw that the supervisor and the big bosses were on their side, they did not dare to slack off.



Jake found a way out, turned around, put his hands on his waist, and scolded, "Stop wasting time. Hurry up and get to work. You, the one operating the excavator, what are you wasting time for? Do you know how much the project department pays you a day? You're still slacking off!"

The sounding made the excavator feel a little wronged.

"Manager Dunkins, the excavator hit something hard. Otherwise, I wouldn't dare to rest!" he explained in a low voice.

Just as they were about to speak.

Braydon's attention remained on the pit. He frowned and said, "Tell the workers to stop!"

"No, President Skeeter wants thing to move faster. How can stop working?" Jake was very slick and spoke to lick Hugo's boots.

Hugo looked at him deeply. "Young Master Neal is the major shareholder of this new factory. He holds 80% of the shares!"

Jake was shocked.

He had thought that Hugo of the Hugo Freighter Corporation was the person in charge of the new factory.

He did not expect that Hugo was working for someone else!

This young man in plain clothes was the real big shot.

He held 80% of the shares of the new factory.

If such a person was not satisfied with the project in the end, their project funds would definitely be deducted.

This was the God of Fortune!

Jake bowed down to flatter him. “Young Master Neal is young and promising. Are you someone from the Neal Corporation in Preston?”

“The eldest son of the Neal family, Braydon Neal!”

Braydon glanced at him.

Jake’s small eyes were shocked, and he became even more respectful.

Among the seven great families of Preston, the Neal family was the richest one.

It was said that the Neal family had already gone public, and their market value had exceeded 100 billion on the first day- As the direct descendant of the Neal family and the future heir of the family, the entire Neal Corporation belonged to him!

In other words, one should not look down on this plain clothed youth.

His net worth was already 100 billion!

This kind of person was someone they looked up to.

In the new district of Preston, all the major companies relied on the Neal Corporation for a living.

It was said that the president of the Preston Chamber of Commerce was a member of the Neal family.

Braydon frowned. "Tell the workers to stop and withdraw from the tunnel. Don't play around with your life."

"Young Master Neal, what do you mean?"

Jake was shocked.

Honestly speaking, they were most afraid of losing their lives in construction.

If someone died, he would definitely have to pay to appease the family.

If the accident rate was too high, the entire project would have to stop. At that time, everyone would have to bear the losses.

However...

Braydon naturally had his reasons for asking them to stop.

There was something wrong with this place.

In the foundation pit, the dozens of people could not hear the conversation above. They continued to work hard.

"Logan Hall, transfer the Preston main team over." Braydon shook his head.

"Yes, sir!"

Logan immediately went to inform the Preston main team to send someone over.

Sammy Dudley said in a low voice, "There's something wrong with this pit. Be on guard!"

The thirty black-robed guards gently touched the hilts of their swords on their waists with their left hands. Their eyes were firm and calm.

As the imperial guards of the Central Plains main team, they handled all sorts of troublesome matters every year.

These were all unnatural events.

Killing martial artists and eliminating evil were the duties of the special operations team.

In other words, even if there was a ghost in broad daylight, the guards would not be surprised.

It was not like they had not encountered it before!

It was just that it was a little troublesome to deal with.

But all of this was not a problem!

Inside the pit was the foundation for the entire assembly workshop, so the pit that was thousands of meters long belonged to a large factory.

The workers did not stop working.

Braydon frowned.

Sammy took a step forward and shouted, "Everyone stop and leave the tunnel."

"What? They are asking us to stop!"

“What happened?”

“I don’t know. Manager Dunkins, are you asking us to change places?”

In the pit, the workers wiped their greasy sweat and looked up.

The workers instinctively listened to Jake.

However, in front of the shovel of the excavator, a few dark-skinned workers in their fifties were waving pickaxes and digging hard.

After digging a few times, someone shouted in horror, “Coffin!”

“What?!”

On the ground, the excavator operator’s face turned green.

They were in the construction industry, and they were most afraid of digging up coffins. To them, it was unlucky!

Immediately, many workers panicked and threw down their pickaxes. They muttered, “I didn’t mean to disturb you. I’ll make a fortune now that I’ve seen a coffin...”

Most of the people who worked on the construction site believed in fengshui and ghosts.

Jake said rudely, “Who cares? Go buy a few firecrackers and set them off. Go get rid of the bad luck. Work as usual. It’s nothing!”

He seemed to be very good at dealing with these things!

This was because the project department often encountered coffins every year.

It would be best if someone claimed the coffin after they dug it.

If no one claimed it, the coffin and the person would be directly demolished with a bulldozer.

Jake turned his head and smiled obsequiously. “Young Master Neal, President Skeeter, don’t worry. It’s just a coffin. It’s not a big deal. No one will claim it. We just have to push it away. I do this often!” “If you do too many evil things, your lifespan will be shortened!”

Logan glanced at him and was speechless.

He was doing such a thing that was detrimental to one’s morals, and he was even looking so smug about it.

However, at the side, the imperial guards stared at the corner of the coffin with grave expressions.

A corner of the coffin was already damaged!

It was filled with a deathly gray aura. As it was broad daylight and the sun was high up in the sky, traces of the gray aura immediately evaporated and disappeared.

It was very difficult to capture with the naked eye!

However, martial artists were different. They could clearly see any high-speed moving target.

This kind of subtle power could not escape the eyes of the guards.

“Escort the Commander and leave this place!”

Sammy ordered coldly.

The imperial guards all stepped forward. Someone said in a low voice, "It's the yin specter aura. There are evil spirits underground."

The guards of the Central main team were all elites.

They were old foxes who executed many characters every year.

There was no mistake in determining that there was something strange in the pit at a glance.

Jake could not help but feel uneasy. He forced a smile on his stiff face. "Young Master Neal, you can't do this!"

A miserable cry made Jake's entire body tremble.. He said angrily, "Who the hell is shouting?"

Chapter 289-Andrew Seal Is Here

A scream came from the pit.

The dark-skinned worker's left arm was extremely black, and his skin seemed to have been painted black. After screaming, he lay on the ground, foaming at the mouth and twitching unconsciously.

He was the one who had used the pickaxe to dig open the coffin just now.

Logan Hall frowned. "He's infected with corpse poison. It looks like there's no hope for him now!"

"All of you, leave. Don't touch him!"

Sebastian Wood led his troops and rushed over.

Jake Dunkins turned around. He was already panicking a little and asked, "Who are you?"

"The Preston main team. If you have any questions, please contact the local police station!"

Sebastian's expression was cold as he ordered indifferently, "Clear the area. Kill those who obstruct us on the spot!"

"Yes, sir!"

There were a total of thirty-six members of the Preston main team, and they were all filled with killing intent.

This was their style of doing things!

Once they received an urgent mission, they would take over all unnatural events.

No matter which faction it was, anyone who obstructed them would be killed without mercy!

Jake was bewildered.

"Manager Dunkins, tell your people to leave this place!" Hugo Skeeter reminded him.

It was not suitable for ordinary people to be present when the Preston main team took over.

Jake said in a panic, "Hurry up and leave. Don't hinder them from doing their work!"

He was not stupid. He already knew that he had dug out something strange.



And someone had gotten into trouble!

“Young Master Neal!” Sebastian cupped his hands.

“Do it. It’ll be troublesome if we delay it until night!”

Braydon Neal said softly. He raised his left hand and grabbed at the air.

In the pit, the tanned man who was twitching on the ground flew in front of Braydon.

Releasing force, king-level technique!

The dark-skinned man’s left arm was like black iron, and it looked as if a baleful aura had entered his body.

In fact, the corpse poison in the coffin was contained in the baleful aura.

The poison was overbearing. If an ordinary person were to come into contact with it, they would definitely die!

Even though Braydon was a national doctor. Against this level of corpse poison, ordinary herbs could not cure it at all.

The corpse poison would enter his body and corrode the tanned man’s left arm. All his muscles and bones would contain the tyrannical corpse poison. If he did not save him now, the poison would flow through his blood and spread throughout his body.

Even immortals could not save him then!

If the corpse poison invaded his heart, he would definitely die!

The corpse poison would invade his brain, causing him to lose control of his mind. He would bite anyone he saw like he had rabies, and his mind would become deranged like a wild beast.

Ordinary people who had yet to develop their wisdom would see it as a zombie.

However, in Braydon's eyes, these things were all regarded as evil.

Braydon pursued the concept of killing as protection.

He was not afraid of heaven and earth.

Disrespectful to ghosts and Gods!

Ghost stories did not exist in Braydon's world.

Even if there really were ghosts in the world, King Braydon viewed them as the obsession of a person after death.

In a prosperous world, evil could not cause trouble!

The Northern King was not only guarding the northern territory, but also the thousands of miles of mountains and rivers of Hansworth.

Any troublemakers would be exterminated!

At this moment.

Braydon turned around and pulled out the sword at Logan's waist.

The blade of the knife slashed past and landed on the root of the dark-skinned man's arm.

With a slash, the entire pitch-black arm was cut off at the root, and pitch-black blood flowed out. It emitted a fishy smell, and ordinary people would feel dizzy when they smelled it.

"Young Master Neal, you..." Jake Dunkins was shocked.

He did not expect the handsome young man from a wealthy family to be so ruthless.

He had cut off the worker's arm.

Sammy Dudley said indifferently, "The commander is saving him. The corpse poison is very strong. Even if there are spiritual herbs, they might not be able to save him!"

It was a short explanation, and those who understood naturally understood.

Braydon turned around and returned the saber to the scabbard at Logan's waist. He then violently coughed, "Cough cough..

"Commander?"

Sammy was shocked.

Even a ninth-level War-God like him was not afraid of the aura of the corpse poison.

Braydon was a ninth-level king, how could he be affected by the corpse poison?

There must be a reason!

As a gust of cold wind blew past, a person unknowingly appeared in the crowd. He was wearing a black robe and covering his head in broad daylight.

“Who are you?” Jake was shocked.

“Yin-yang Andrew Seal greets the Northern King!”

The pale-faced man was Andrew Seal.

He had met Braydon at the Neal family Manor before.

There were also the four Hayes brothers, all killed by Cole Colbie’s group.

A cold light appeared in Sammy’s eyes. The northern army and the yin-yang people were mortal enemies!

Andrew continued, “The Northern King has a hidden illness. There is a cold power entrenched in his body. The corpse poison and baneful aura here is also a cold power. It will easily cause the Northern King’s injuries. It’s better to stay away.”

This was the truth!

It also vaguely revealed why Braydon did not personally take action to solve the problem here and even transferred the Preston main team over. The corpse poison evil Qi could easily cause Braydon’s injuries to relapse.

This was the key reason!

Braydon did not mind. His thin lips moved slightly. “The yin-yang wants to interfere in this matter?”

“Yin has eight laws and yang has nine laws. The seventeen laws of yin and yang are ironclad laws. Lord Northern King, please take a look. This is a national decree recognized by the capital!”

Andrew had brought a decree.

The decree on it clearly stated that the capital recognized the seventeen laws of yin and yang.

For people like Braydon, the capital’s national decree was the most convincing.

Sammy said coldly, “The yin-yang people are indeed very resourceful. They can even get the national decree!”

Andrew shook his head slightly. This was not a new decree.

Instead, it was the seventeen laws of yin and yang that had existed for thousands of years.

Who would have thought that he would encounter an insane person like Braydon Neal, who was stepping on the seventeen laws and did not put him in his eyes at all.

There were also those lunatics in the northern territory who had killed the four Hayes brothers.

The yin-yang people were silent for a few days, but in the end, they did not dare to start an all-out war.

They knew that if they were enemies with Braydon, they were enemies with the northern territory.

If they were enemies.

The 8,000 miles of northern desert would become a forbidden zone for the yin-yang people.

Once the northern army gave the order to kill the yin-yang people.

The world's five great commanders and the governors behind them would all carry out a bloodbath on the yin-yang people in various places.

This was not in line with the purpose of the yin-yang people walking on earth.

Thus, the yin-yang people had gotten the national decree from the capital and asked Andrew to send it over. It was obvious that there was a hint of peace talks.

In fact, the yin-yang people did not dare to not negotiate!

Braydon would be crowned at the summit of Mount Tanish in a month's time. His status would be equivalent to the Garrison King, and he would be conferred the title of Viceroy of Hansworth.

After the titles were granted, the twenty-four divisions of the capital all listened to one person's orders.

That was King Braydon!

He was in charge of the twenty-four divisions, including the Central Bureau that issued national decrees. They had to listen to Braydon's orders.

If they, the yin-yang people, dared to touch a person who carried the fate of the country, they would simply be courting death.

Right now, in the pit.

Sebastian Wood had already led his troops down. Both of his hands were wearing silver gloves. They were gloves specially made by a blacksmith and could block the evil aura and corpse poison.

The pitch-black coffin was cleared out by the members of the Preston main team.

On the coffin was the shovel of the excavator. The sharp part had pierced through the coffin.

Threads of black murderous aura spread through the gaps and dissipated in the air.

It caused the temperature of the entire pit to drop by 30%.

“Deputy Team Leader Wood, can you stop and listen to me?” Andrew asked.

“Speak!”

Sebastian was rather disrespectful.

Because of Ginny Neal’s incident, Andrew had brought the four Hayes brothers to the Neal family manor at night.

From that night onward, Andrew, the yin-yang person, was viewed as an enemy by the Preston main team!

Chapter 290-He’s Making His Move!

The reason was simple!

The five commanders of the world came from the northern territory.

They are all the subordinates of the Northern King.

The members of the special operation teams were led by the team leaders. They used cold swords, which were of the same origin as the northern army.

Therefore...

Which faction did the special operations teams belong to?

There was no need to say anything more!

“This place isn’t as simple as you think,” Andrew Seal said solemnly. “Let’s stop here and seal this place up again. This is the best thing to do!”

The warning made Sebastian Wood’s heart heavy.

However, he cupped his hands. “I, Sebastian Wood, appreciate your kindness, but the purpose of the Preston main team is to eliminate the hidden dangers that threaten ordinary people. This coffin must be destroyed!”

No matter what was inside the coffin.

It had to be destroyed today.

The corpse poison in the coffin had already injured the innocent workers.

Since the Preston main team had taken over this matter, they had to resolve it.

Because this was the duty of the special operations team!

Andrew frowned. “If I say that you will all die if you touch this coffin, will Deputy Team Leader Wood still insist on doing it your own way?”

There was a brief silence.



The cold wind blew up the dust which landed on Sebastian's face. His tiger eyes were filled with determination.

Behind him, the thirty-six official members of the Preston main team had firm gazes that did not waver at all.

"Brother Seal, you belong to the yin-yang people, so there are some things you won't understand!" Sebastian chuckled.

"I understand you. In order to complete the mission, even if you know that it's but a futile attempt... No, that's not it."

Andrew changed his mind and said, "For the sake of the mission, even if you know that you're going to die, you'll still complete it. I've dealt with the Preston main team for 30 years. You and I have known each other for several years. I understand you!"

"In that case, there's no need to say anything else!"

Sebastian turned around and opened the package he brought. There were 300 yellow talisman papers inside.

He was born in Mount Dutu and was a true disciple. Naturally, he had received the true teachings of Mount Dutu.

He knew how to get rid of evil!

"You know you're going to die, but you still want to do it?" Andrew's tone was urgent.

Sebastian ignored him.

The thirty-six people of the Preston main team held their cold swords and were on guard, ignoring him.

Andrew lost his cool. “You have to know that the danger here is beyond your imagination. Even the Celestial Master of your Dao sect can’t solve the problem here! ”

At this point.

Sebastian exhaled. Andrew’s words gave him a lot of pressure.

However, Sebastian just smiled.

There were some things that Andrew would never understand in this lifetime.

Why was the Preston main team called the Preston main team?

It was because they wanted to protect Preston city!

They would defend this city!

They would guard this place for the rest of their lives. If warriors were to cause trouble, they would kill all warriors. If evil were to cause trouble, they would exterminate all evil.

Killing for protection was not empty talk, but faith!

“Get out of the pit!” Sebastian ordered coldly. “Everyone, listen up! Get out of the pit!”

“Brother Wood, we’re not leaving! ”

Joseph Thomas was a little stubborn.

“Brother Wood,” the other members said in a serious tone, “every time we take action, it’s always dangerous. Don’t listen to that guy up there blabbering. How many evil-warding talismans are we using this time?”

“All of them!”

Sebastian did not dare to let his guard down.

He planned to use all 300 evil-warding talismans he had brought.

The others did not say anything. They took out yellow talismans and pasted them on the black coffin.

The evil-warding talismans landed on the coffin and were firmly attracted like a magnet.

Three hundred yellow evil-warding talismans covered two layers of the coffin.

Under everyone’s watchful eyes.

Andrew sighed faintly. He knew some things.

But he could not say it.

From the moment Sebastian made his move, Andrew knew that he would definitely die.

No one could save Sebastian today.

Even King Braydon could not save Sebastian Wood and the others.

Outsiders would never understand how terrifying this place was!

Sebastian stared at the rotting black coffin, cold sweat trickling down his face. For some reason, the more he attacked, the stronger the bad feeling in his heart.

In the end.

“Everyone, retreat!” Sebastian said softly.

“Brother Wood?” The others did not want to leave.

The members of the Preston main team had to advance and retreat together. This was the rule!

However, Sebastian said in a low voice, “Don’t hinder me down here. I’ll ignite the evil-warding talisman. Even if something unexpected happens, I can move fast and leave quickly. You’ll only hinder me.”

After saying this, the Preston main team member left in a flash.

Because these words were very practical.

With their strength, if they stayed in the pit, they would only be a burden to Sebastian.

“I have the strength of a warrior. Brother Wood, let me help you!” Joseph said.

“Joseph, this coffin gives me a sense of danger. If something goes out of control, both of us might die. Do you understand?”

Sebastian exhaled.

“Before I joined the Preston main team, Brother Braydon had already told me that the members of the Preston team must not retreat even if they know that they are going to die!” Joseph smiled.

“If we retreat, what will happen to the five million ordinary people of Preston?”

“Actually, I’m not that broad-minded. Since I’ve joined the Preston main team, I’ll follow the rules of the team. If I die in battle, it’s my life and my choice.”

Joseph joining the Preston main team was the happiest day of his life.

The members of the team were all martial artists. As they played and laughed, they were all the same.

This was the life Joseph wanted!

Seeing this, Sebastian did not waste his breath. He formed a seal with both hands and shouted, “Evil-warding talisman, burn!”

The yellow talismans that covered the entire black coffin all ignited without any wind.

The red flame had a hint of yellow light.

This was the power of a Dao seal.

The evil-warding talisman was a natural counter to evil!

A huge fire appeared.

However, a shocking scene appeared. The entire black coffin was not burned to ashes.

Sebastian’s pupils constricted. “The talisman fire didn’t even leave a mark! This is... yin locust wood!”

“Brother Wood, what is yin locust wood?” Joseph was stunned.

Sebastian’s hair stood on end. He turned around and shouted angrily, “Joseph, escape!”

The sudden roar made Joseph’s hair stand on end.

The yin locust tree was rumored to be a tree that grew in the Nine Nether Yellow Spring. It was born to gather yin and was a high-grade coffin. It was extremely rare in the world.

The coffin was made of yin locust wood, which naturally gathered yin.

A long period of gathering yin would definitely turn it evil!

In fengshui, there were forms and evil spirits formed according to the environment, and there were also evil spirits formed when coffins were buried in yin lands.

Either way, it was disastrous.

In the next moment.

The corpse poison evil Qi in the black coffin seemed to be triggered by the evil-warding talisman as it burst out.

Boom!

The shovel of the excavator was sent flying. The impact was so great that the killing intent of the corpse poison filled the entire pit.

This part of the sky was surrounded by black fog, and it seemed to have instantly darkened.

Sebastian and Joseph were the first to bear the brunt of the corpse poison evil Qi of this scale.

The outcome was obvious.

It was almost certain death!

It was hopeless!

The members of the Preston main team were furious as they shouted, "Brother Wood!"

"Retreat quickly. The corpse poison evil Qi will kill anyone who touches it!"

Andrew shook his head. He had clearly warned Sebastian, but he did not listen and would lose his life for nothing!

Jake Dunkins and the others were so scared that they peed their pants!

At this moment, a gentle and indifferent voice sounded, "Whoever touches it will die? Why don't I give it a try?"

Braydon Neal, who was dressed in white, was going to make his move!