

## **Strongest 306**

Chapter 306-Rebellion, Exterminating the Whole Family!

In this factory, there were many pieces of precision equipment. Some were purchased from overseas, and some were core equipment that Gunter Bell had commissioned the Research Institute to produce.

Everything was ready. They could start building the production line!

Braydon Neal raised his hand, and a strong wind swept through the entire factory. The film packaging on the surface of all the equipment was torn by the strong wind.

He released his force and swept all the boxes out of the factory.

“Let’s begin!” Braydon gave the order, and Yonah Zill and the others started to build the equipment.

Hugo Skeeter also arranged for the technical staff to enter the factory to learn.

From now on, when the factory started production, it was impossible for Braydon and Yonah to keep an eye on it.

Skilled workers were needed to run the factory.

The construction and testing of a production line’s equipment was not a small workload. It would take more than a day to finish.

Braydon was in the factory, occasionally helping out to solve thorny problems. Aside from that, everything was going smoothly.

Until Old Man Zito silently appeared at the factory entrance.

Around the factory, there were 50 imperial guards of the Central Plains dressed in black. They were led by Sammy Dudley and were responsible for guarding the surroundings.

“Elder Zito!” Sammy’s expression was solemn. He had long known about Old Man Zito’s identity.

The vice commander of Ludwig from back then, the current ninth-level conferred king, the peerless figure who had previously stabbed Duke Dominic Lowe with a single sword in the capital, had already stepped onto the path of the pinnacle.

Any martial artist who saw this old thing would be filled with respect.

“I’m looking for the Young Master,” said Old Man Zito.

“The commander is inside!” Sammy stepped aside.

Braydon flashed out quietly and smiled lightly. “What is it?” “The Preston main team seems to have encountered some trouble and is trapped in Thompson Village. Joseph is seriously injured, and Xana and Miss Heather have gone over there.” The second half of what Old Man Zito said was the main point!

Xana Thomas and Heather Sage were involved in the martial artists’ matters.

These two ordinary girls could not even protect themselves when facing martial artists, yet they still foolishly wanted to provoke martial artists.

It was precisely because the two of them were involved that Old Man Zito felt the need to tell his young master.

If he did not say anything, when something happened to the two of them, Braydon would probably raze this city to the ground in his anger.

When Braydon returned to Preston, the number of people he cared about could be counted on one hand.

Heather the others were Braydon's only friends of the same age after returning to Preston.

"Where is Thompson Village?" Braydon frowned. "Bring me there!" "Alright!" Old Man Zito led the way personally.

The two ninth-level kings flew at full speed, stepping on leaves and flying across the sky like geese.

Perhaps this was what ordinary people thought was the best qinggong.

Braydon and Old Man Zito moved at a speed of five kilometers per minute!

If he did not care about the consequences, he could increase his speed to 300 kilometers per hour.

Thompson Village was 50 miles southwest of the new district of Preston.

Five minutes later, with their fast speed, they arrived at Thompson Village.

It was faster than driving.

There were 1,600 households in Thompson Village, which was close to 7,000 people!

The village was not small. Everyone had the surname Thompson, and there was not a single person with a different surname.

The Thompson Village was livelier than ever. The entire village was gathered at the Thompson family's ancestral hall.

The ancestral hall was the resting place of the Thompson family's ancestral tablets.

It was an important place in Thompson Village. Whenever there was a major event in Thompson Village, important people would convene here.

Now, the red door of the Thompson ancestral hall was opened.

The front courtyard was spacious, the middle courtyard was the meeting hall, and the back courtyard was where the ancestral tablets were placed.

Outside the ancestral hall, there were over three thousand villagers. It was very crowded, and the inside and outside of the ancestral hall were completely surrounded.

Steve Xavier of the Preston main team had a dark expression on his face. He was carrying a young man on his back. It was Joseph Thomas, who had been badly mutilated. There were many external injuries on his body, and he was extremely weak.

The thirty members of the Preston main team all drew their black swords, their eyes cold and filled with killing intent.

Everyone stood with their backs to each other, holding their cold swords tightly. They really wanted to kill their way out.

“Restrain yourself,” Steve said coldly. “Don’t stain your cold sword with the blood of the innocent! ”  
“Team Leader, these bastards surrounded Joseph. If we had arrived a second later, he would have definitely died in their hands!” Luca’s eyes were filled with anger.

When had the members of the Preston main team ever felt so aggrieved?

However, outside the ancestral hall were the villagers of Thompson Village, all ordinary people.

The rule of the Preston main team was that the cold sword must not kill ordinary people.

Beside Luca, a young man in branded sportswear was tied up with a rope.

The young man sneered. "Team Leader Xavier, I think you'd better let me go. Otherwise, the people of Thompson Village will not let you leave the ancestral hall." "Shut up!" Luca's elbow landed on the young man Sonny Thompson's stomach, making him bend down and retch, unable to speak.

However, what Sonny said was true. Thousands of villagers had surrounded the entire ancestral hall.

They would never let them take Sonny away!

Sebastian Wood's eyes turned cold. "Team Leader, Joseph's injuries are very serious. If this drags on, I'm afraid his body won't be able to hold on for long!" "Mobilize the helicopter from the base!" Steve could only restrain himself in the face of such a situation.

If there was no other way, could he order the Preston main team to kill everyone outside the ancestral hall?

It was impossible!

The situation was in a deadlock, and the atmosphere was terrifyingly oppressive.

A white-robed youth flew over from the sky not far away. He stood with his hands behind his back and landed on the roof of the ancestral hall. His eyes were cold, and his thin lips moved slightly.

His deep voice was like thunder, exploding in everyone's ears. "Impudent!" His voice was deafening!

The white-robed Braydon had finally arrived!

Surrounded by the crowd, Heather and Xana, who were taking care of Tang Joseph, exclaimed in surprise, "Stinky Braydon!" "All members of the Preston main team greet the Northern King!" Steve cupped his fists. He was not surprised by Braydon's sudden arrival.

He also knew why Braydon had been alerted.

It must be because of these two girls.

The young lady of the Sage family was the Northern King's fiancée.

At this moment, all the Thompson villagers could not help but look up at the white-robed youth on the roof. They found it unbelievable that this person had actually flown over.

Braydon's eyes turned cold. He was furious!

A large number of people had gathered to attack the members of the Preston main team?

What kind of logic was this!

The members of the Preston main team were the guardians of Preston.

Now, they were being surrounded.

Braydon's left hand slashed downwards like a saber, and he shouted coldly, "Where are the imperial guards of the Central Plains?" "The imperial guards of the Central Plains pay their respects to the Northern King!" When Sammy heard of the commotion here, he headed straight to the Neal family manor and brought all the 1,000 black-robed guards here.

The imperial guards were dispatched to quell the chaos!

The villagers of Thompson Village were surrounding the members of the Preston main team.

In Braydon's eyes, this was a death sentence!

Thousands of black-robed imperial guards drew their black swords and released their bloodthirsty killing intent. They lined up and marched into the crowd.

The ordinary people were all shocked, their eyes revealing fear.

Only Braydon was cold and indifferent. "According to the ironclad law of the northern army, whoever attacks the members of the Preston main team will be killed on the spot!

"According to the ironclad law of Hansworth, those who cause trouble will have their whole family exterminated!

"Kill them!" Braydon's tone was overbearing, and he actually gave the order to kill..

Chapter 307-We Won I t Let Him Go!

The Northern King had spent half his life in battles and rose up in the war-torn northern region.

He was forged with iron and blood!

Those who had experienced war had something more than ordinary people.

That was the heart to kill!

Now, the Thompson Village's people were viewed as rebels by Braydon Neal.

Their fate was death!

King Braydon swore when he was young that he would guard Hansworth for ten thousand years.

This prosperous world was filled with mountains and rivers.

Anyone who dared to invade from outside the borders would be killed without mercy!

No matter who it was, anyone who dared to cause trouble in the country would be killed without mercy.

Braydon would not hurt any innocent people.

However, thousands of villagers were gathered in front of the ancestral hall and were attacking the members of the Preston main team.

They were rebels.

Rebels were to be killed on the spot.

These people relied on their numbers, or rather, they had the mentality that the law did not punish the masses.

However, the Northern King did not fall for it.

To Braydon, who had killed for half his life, the Northern King sword in his hand had been stained with the blood of more than a million enemies.

Today, a person who caused trouble would also be killed!

Even if ten thousand people were to cause trouble, he King Braydon, would still dare to kill them.

As a ruthless person who pursued the concept of killing, there was no one he did not dare to kill!

The Northern King's kill order had been issued.



The 1,000 black-clothed imperial guards of the Central Plains unsheathed their three-foot-long cold swords. As retired soldiers of the northern army, they still carried the iron-blooded aura of the northern army.

In heeding the Northern King's order, the thousand men held their swords in front of their chests and shouted, "The commander has given the order. Kill!" This scene made Steve Xavier's scalp go numb.

The Thompson Village incident should not have alarmed Braydon.

For such a person to deal with such matters, he would definitely use killing to suppress them.

In an instant, all the villagers of Thompson Village panicked.

They were not fools. They could tell that the white-robed youth who had suddenly given the order to kill and brought a thousand people with him would really kill them all.

This was not child's play!

The crowd was in chaos, and some people had already turned around and ran.

However, at the back of the crowd, an old man with white hair appeared. He was holding a walking stick and wearing a suit. He shouted angrily, "Let's see who dares to move!" "Seventh Uncle!" The villagers of Thompson Village took the initiative to make way.

This old man was the most senior elder in the Thompson Village. He had a high prestige and was also the most powerful person in the village.

He was the one who was in charge of the Thompson ancestral hall!

Sonny Thompson, who was captured by Luca, shouted in surprise, "Seventh Grandpa!" Joy flashed across his eyes, feeling that there was hope.

Wilhelm Thompson, the old man with white hair, walked to the entrance of the ancestral hall, followed by a hundred people. They were all young adults in the village.

They had a unique trait; they were all surnamed Thompson!

Wilhelm looked at the people around him and said, "Team Leader Xavier, what a grand display. Has the Preston main team's people become so lawless?" "Elder Thompson, the Preston main team is taking action according to the rules!" Steve looked at the old man and cupped his hands slightly.

This proved that Wilhelm was definitely not someone simple.

Steve of the Preston main team would not have been so polite to an ordinary village old man.

"Let him go first, then we'll talk about this matter." "I won't let him go!" Steve exhaled and rejected Wilhelm's unreasonable request.

As a martial artist, Sonny had committed a grave crime. How could he let him Suddenly, hundreds of young men behind Wilhelm pressed forward in unison, wanting to give them a tit-for-tat, as if they were going to snatch him away if they could not reach an agreement.

Steve shook his head gently. "Elder Thompson, it's not easy for the Thompson family to survive to this day. It's better to keep an eye on these young people. Otherwise, things are not going to end well.

"The imperial guards of the Central Plains main team have already been mobilized." Wilhelm was old but not stupid. He recognized the two groups of black-robed young men at a glance. The clothes on their chests were embroidered with the golden cold sword logo.

These were the imperial guards of the Central Plains main team!

The imperial guards had moved out. At this point, no one could resolve the matter any other way.

Wilhelm raised his left hand and signaled to the young men that no one was allowed to move without his permission.

“Then, may I ask Team Leader Xavier what mistake Sonny has made?” he asked in a deep voice.

“Sonny Thompson is a martial artist. A week ago, he was hanging out with a rich playboy in Lamar. He fought with someone in a nightclub and severely injured two ordinary people.” Steve carried Joseph Thomas on his back and said indifferently, “After that, Joseph Thomas, a member of the Preston main team, came to Thompson Village to arrest him, but was heavily injured by nine of your Thompson family’s martial artists!” At this point, Steve’s eyes were filled with killing intent.

Even if Braydon was not here today, Steve would want to personally take revenge for this blood debt.

The members of the Preston main team were all his comrades.

The martial artist resisted and even dared to injure Joseph.

To Steve, it was a capital offense!

Wilhelm fell silent.

Sonny was at fault in this matter. If they continued to fight head on and keep the dozens of Preston main team members here, before tonight, the Central Plains main team would definitely dispatch their elites to wipe out the entire village.

If it were an incident that involved a whole group of martial artists having a head-on fight with the special operations team, regardless of who dealt with it, it would mean that the rebels would be eliminated.

If the capital governor office was alerted and the capital garrison was dispatched, it would bring disaster to the whole family.

At that time, the consequences would be even more serious.

Sonny was tied up and could not help but shout, "Seventh Grandpa, save me.

The people from the Preston main team are talking nonsense. I didn't do it!" "Shut up!" Wilhelm's eyes were filled with anger.

Since the Preston main team dared to arrest someone, they must have conclusive evidence.

It was useless to quibble now.

What was even more fatal was that the official members of the Preston main team were besieged here. Steve must have reported it to the Central Plains main team that a group of martial artists were ganging up against them.

Otherwise, why would the imperial guards of the Central Plains come?

"Team Leader Xavier, how do you plan to deal with Sonny?" Wilhelm finally asked.

"According to the Preston main team ironclad law, if a martial artist resists, they will be killed on the spot!" Steve said coldly.

As a result, the villagers were completely enraged.

Behind Wilhelm, among the hundreds of juniors, there were dozens of martial artists hidden!

It was a small village, and most of the people there looked ordinary.

But with so many martial artists present, it was obvious that something was wrong!

More than thirty young martial artists actually rushed forward, wanting to snatch him away from the team.

“Second Brother, save me!” Sonny looked at the familiar faces in front of him.

His eyes were filled with joy. He knew that the Thompson family was once an aristocratic family.

The biggest aristocratic family in Preston.

Later on, when the village declined, the entire family moved to this village and grew even bigger. However, the inheritance of ancient martial arts had never been cut off.

The dozens of young martial artists were all childhood friends of Sonny’s.

They were already getting closer.

One of the thin young men had a murderous look in his eyes. He should be a ruthless person whose hands were stained with blood.

He said hoarsely, “If someone in the Thompson family is in the wrong, it’s not up to the Preston main team to teach them a lesson. Even if they die, they have to die in the Thompson family’s ancestral hall!” “That’s right, even if we kill someone from the Preston main team, what can you do to us Thompsons?!” Someone sneered..

Chapter 308-Death Sentence, Unforgivable The ounge martial artists of Thompson Village rushed forward.

Instantly, the situation went out of control.

However, in the Thompson ancestral hall, a white-robed youth stood with his hands behind his back. His face was expressionless, and his deep eyes were coldly watching everything that was happening.

Things had reached this point.

There was nothing wrong with the Thompson Village being labeled as rebels.

Braydon Neal lightly tapped the leaves with the tip of his toes. His white clothes fluttered in the wind, and his left hand formed a claw. The black cold sword at Sammy Dudley's waist left its scabbard and flew backward.

The moment Braydon held the sword, his thin body released a powerful aura.

The pressure was like a mountain, suppressing ten thousand people alone!

The thousands of people present all turned pale. They felt as if their shoulders were pressed by a thousand -pound object. They bent their backs and instinctively lowered their heads.

The entire place fell silent!

The people present were having difficulty breathing, and no one could open their mouths to make a sound.

Wilhelm Thompson raised his head in shock. He looked at the youth in white who seemed to be an immortal and cried out involuntarily, 'War God level?' Only a War God could have such an imposing manner!

At the very least, he was a War God level character!

Such a young War God made Wilhelm's face turn pale.

He should have thought of this long ago. The Central Plains main team had already sent their guards over, so how could they not send a War God level character to lead the team?

“If a martial artist causes trouble, according to the ironclad law, he will be killed!” Braydon held the black blade in his hand. The moment he landed; the blade’s radiant dazzle was aimed at Sonny Thompson.

Sonny’s pupils dilated as he cried out in horror, “No, save...” Swoosh!

The black blade sliced across his neck like a ribbon, bringing with it a handful of hot blood that splattered all over Luca.

This bloody scene made everyone’s pupils shrink.

Braydon’s white clothes were untainted by the mortal world. His right hand was behind his waist, and his left hand was holding a cold sword. The blade was facing down, dripping with blood.

The Northern King suppressed thousands of people.

Braydon glanced at Wilhelm, and his thin lips moved slightly. “Kneel down!” Bang!

Wilhelm was old, and his eardrums were ripped by the voice. It was as if he had heard a thunderclap. The pressure swept over his body and instantly made him kneel on the spot.

His kneecaps shattered, and blood dyed the soil red.

The entire place was silent!

Luca wiped away the blood on his face. He had been distracted by Joseph Thomas all this while. Suddenly, he said, “Joseph is dying.” Sammy flashed forward, his fingers moving slightly as they swept across Joseph’s body.

He frowned and said, “All his ribs are broken, and his leg bones are shattered.

This injury..." There was no need to say anything more!

Even if this kind of injury was healed, he would still be a cripple.

In this life, he could only sit in a wheelchair.

Joseph had been crippled.

The person who attacked him clearly did not want Joseph's life but wanted to cripple him for the rest of his life.

And the murderer was someone from the Thompson Village.

This was forcing Braydon to go on a killing spree!

Previously, Sammy mentioned that Joseph was qualified to join the northern army, but Braydon rejected him and decided to let him train in the Preston main team.

If it was possible, he would recruit him into the northern army.

He would have a very bright future.

Now, the dream had turned into bubbles in Thompson Village.

Steve Xavier put down Joseph, cupped his fists and knelt on one knee, saying in a low voice, "Northern King, I didn't take good care of Joseph. I accept your punishment!" "The... The Northern King?" Wilhelm, who was kneeling on the ground, had a look of disbelief in his murky eyes.



He looked at Braydon's back. The black cape on his shoulder and the golden Qilin on the clouds seemed to be roaring at him.

Golden Qilin, the symbol of the northern army.

At this moment, Wilhelm's expression turned dark.

He could not believe that the young man in white before him was not from the Central Plains main team.

He was the Northern King!

Why would such a big shot come to their small Thompson Village?

"Steve, get up!" "Northern King, please punish me severely!" Steve felt guilty and lowered his head.

"Get up!" Braydon said angrily.

His voice was like thunder, giving many people a fright.

All the imperial guards of the Central Plains knelt down on one knee, stabbed their cold swords into the ground, and lowered their heads in silence.

An enraged War God of the north was indeed terrifying.

The murderous aura that he had concealed was terrifying. Once it leaked out, no one would not be terrified.

Braydon calmed down. "There's no kneeling in the north. Get up and talk." "Yes, sir!" Steve finally got up.

A silver needle appeared between Braydon's fingers, and purple Qi flowed into Joseph's body through the silver needle, helping him extend his life.

A moment later.

Braydon said softly, "This is Joseph's choice. Before he joined the Preston main team, he was already prepared to die and be crippled. Everyone in the Preston team is not at fault." It was these words that made Steve lower his head in guilt.

He felt that he had not taken good care of the people Braydon had given him.

Xana Thomas' eyes were filled with tears. Her fair little hands quietly tugged at Braydon's clothes, crying softly, "Braydon Neal, Joseph, he..." "Don't cry. I will mobilize the resources of the northern territory and do my best to cure him. Trust me!" Braydon's confident and calm temperament could easily infect others.

Xana finally calmed down and left Thompson Village with Heather Sage in the helicopter.

After Braydon watched the two girls leave, he turned around. His handsome face was filled with cold killing intent!

The Northern King's fury was far from over.

Braydon glanced at it from the corner of his eye, plucked a green leaf, and shot it out with a flick of his finger.

Whoosh!

A short sound of air being torn apart could be heard.

The flying leaf tore through the air for hundreds of meters and pierced through the left shoulder of the young man. With a shrill scream, he was injured, and the guards took him down.

Under the eyes of ten thousand people at dawn.

“Did I say you could leave?” Braydon smiled faintly.

The young man with thieving eyebrows was a little afraid.

“There were nine martial artists who attacked Joseph. Other than Sonny Thompson, where are the other eight?” Braydon asked softly.

“Him!” Luca pointed at the young man.

Swoosh!

Braydon’s left hand moved slightly, and the cold sword swept through the air like a waterfall.

Blood oozed out of the young warrior’s neck. His eyes were bloodshot as he fell to the ground and died.

This scene made everyone’s hair stand on end. Braydon was as calm as the wind. He smiled and said, “Seven left!” With a flick of his finger, he killed a martial artist.

Braydon’s iron -blooded methods were undoubtedly displayed in Thompson Village.

Without any relatives present, this cold, ruthless, and iron-blooded scene might be the true appearance of the War God of the north.

If the people attacking Joseph were ordinary people... According to the law, they would be handed over to the relevant departments and punished according to the crime.

Braydon would not hurt them at all!

However, the people who attacked him were martial artists.

Martial artists attacking Joseph meant a death sentence that could not be forgiven!

Based on Joseph's injuries, Braydon could tell that the nine martial artists who had surrounded Joseph in Thompson Village were trying to kill him!

All of Joseph's ribs were broken, his legs were shattered, and his arms were broken.

It was a blatant slaughter.

This was a challenge to Hansworth's ironclad law.

At the same time, one could also see the unruly side of martial artists.

Relying on their extraordinary martial strength, if they did evil, it would be beyond one's imagination.

At this moment, more than ten martial artists in the field actually turned around and wanted to escape.

It was the few of them who wanted to save Sonny just now. They were his childhood friends..

Chapter 309-Heaven and Earth Are Divided into Black and White, and the Human World Is Divided into Right and Wrong Braydon Neal glanced over indifferently and smiled lightly.

In front of him, who could escape?

Wilhelm Thompson kneeled on the ground, forgetting the pain in his knees. He slowly closed his eyes, knowing that the moment the ten young men turned around and fled... The outcome was death.

If Braydon did not want to let them go, no one could save them.

It had already been witnessed in the capital; the person Braydon wanted to kill would never be able to escape.

Even if Duke Lowe came forward, it would be useless!

Braydon raised his hand and plucked thirteen green leaves for the dozen or so people who were trying to escape.

Whoosh... The green leaves were extremely fast, like throwing knives.

It was his signature move of using leaves to hurt people.

All thirteen of them had their backs pierced by the green leaves and were all seriously injured.

Sammy Dudley led the imperial guards and brought the thirteen people back.

This included the second brother that Sonny Thompson had mentioned, the thin and weak man. His eyes were no longer fierce; there was only fear. In the face of death, these people finally knew fear.

Braydon held the cold sword in his left hand. Blood kept dripping from the tip of the sword.

The warriors of Thompson Village formed a group force. They gathered together and severely injured Joseph Thomas.

According to the law, they should be killed on the spot!

King Braydon would not have as many scruples as Steve Xavier.

Even if there were thousands of Thompson Village people surrounding the ancestral hall, what could they do?

Anyone who dared to cause trouble would be killed!

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "Heaven and earth are divided into black and white, and the human world is divided into right and wrong. Sonny Thompson and eight martial artists tried to kill a member of the Preston main team. According to the northern army's ironclad law, all of them will be killed on the spot!" "Yes, sir!" Sammy led the imperial guards forward and found the remaining seven people.

Seven black cold swords fell in unison, killing seven young martial artists on the spot.

The smell of blood was pungent.

Blood flowed from their feet, and the bloody scene shocked the thousands of Thompson villagers.

At this moment, no one dared to act rashly.

Anyone could see that at this moment, whoever dared to make a move would die.

Braydon moved his left hand slightly and sheathed his cold sword. He stood with his hands behind his back and said softly, "Wilhelm Thompson and the others have provoked the Preston main team. According to the law, they will be imprisoned for ten years. If they don't obey, they will be killed on the spot!" "Yes, sir!" Steve led his men forward and captured Wilhelm and several young martial artists. They were all escorted to the Preston main team base.

Braydon stood at the entrance of the ancestral hall and looked at the thousands of villagers outside.

His white clothes were as white as snow, and his steps were calm and steady. All the villagers looked at him in fear and made way for him.

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "This is the first time that the Thompson Village has caused trouble. It will also be the last time. If they cause trouble again in the future, I will personally wipe out this place!"  
This was Braydon's warning.

If the people of the Thompson Village dared to cause trouble again, the imperial guards of the Central Plains would sweep this place once again and kill all the rebels.

Everyone was silent.

No one dared to speak.

They could tell that this white-clothed young man was very terrifying and different from Steve.

Steve did not dare to kill!

However, this white robed Northern King dared to kill with a cold sword. Once it was confirmed that the person was a rebel, he would definitely be exterminated.

The members of the Preston main team followed the imperial guards and left Thompson Village.

On the way back.

"Why are there so many martial artists in Thompson Village?" Braydon's thin lips moved slightly.

"The Thompson family used to be the biggest family in Preston. The family had a War God level martial artist who practiced the Twelve Paths of the Thompson Kick. He was very powerful. After the family fell, they moved to Thompson Village to recuperate." Steve said softly.

Braydon's eyes flashed with a cold light as he said softly, "Aristocratic families!" Aristocratic families, powerful families, and sects!

In Braydon's eyes, any martial artist who dared to cause trouble would be killed.

"Young Master Neal, can Joseph be cured?" Steve asked.

"It's very difficult!" Braydon replied with two words. He stepped on the leaves and left in a flash.

Sammy led a thousand guards back to the Neal family manor.

Steve watched them leave and finally sighed.

This was how it worked in the Preston main team. There was always danger, but even so, there were some things that they had to do.

It was because of their duty!

Braydon returned to the small courtyard of the villa. He could faintly hear a girl's cries and quickly entered the living room.

Xana Thomas was crying like a big cat, and Heather Sage was comforting her softly.

Until Braydon returned.

Heather looked up with pleading eyes. "Little Braydon, you must save Joseph!" "Brother Braydon, please!" Xana's clear eyes were pleading him.

She then knelt down!



“Get up!” Braydon helped her up and could feel Xana’s despair.

No matter what, Joseph was her brother. Blood was thicker than water.

From now on, if Joseph was paralyzed, how would Xana explain to her parents when she got home?

“Miss Thomas, it’s not difficult to save Joseph’s life with the commander’s medical skills,” Sammy said softly. “However, his legs are shattered, and his meridians are broken. If he wants to save his life, I’m afraid he’ll have to amputate his legs!” “No, you can’t...” Xana could not stop her tears from flowing.

She really could not let Sammy do this.

Joseph had yet to graduate from university and was in the prime of her life. If he had both his legs amputated and was in a wheelchair for the rest of his life... Xana bit her lips and kept shaking her head.

Her beautiful oval face that was haggard and sad made people sigh.

Braydon brushed her face with his left hand and wiped away the tears that were flowing down her face. He comforted her gently, “Believe me, I will cure Joseph.” After saying that.

Braydon turned around, his Qilin robe fluttering in the wind. He shouted angrily, “Give the Northern King’s order and summon the twelve national doctors of the north to the Neal family!” “Yes, sir!” Sammy did not dare to hesitate and hurriedly conveyed the Northern King’s order.

The main camp of the northern desert responded almost immediately.

After the Northern King’s order was issued, Cole Colbie received the news and immediately arranged for Scott Lionel and the other national doctors to go to Preston.

The three hypersonic fighter jets from the northern region quickly took off.

It carried the doctors of the north!

Almost at this moment.

The northern army's unusual movements affected all other parties.

In Ludwig.

A cold look appeared in Joshua Mandor's eyes. He was the commander of the northern army's ninth legion. He received the Northern King's order almost immediately.

Braydon summoned twelve national doctors and gathered them at the Neal's manor again.

Something big must have happened!

Joshua was a ruthless person. As the young master of the western army, he was extremely talented.

A genius who was crowned king at the age of eighteen.

"Send out the kill order from the western army. Three hundred thousand elites will be stationed thirty miles away from Lume Island. Unsheathe your swords and wait for the order to kill!" he ordered decisively.

It was an order from the Young Master of the western army.

The 300,000 elite western army cavalymen were to gather and enter the Ludwig mountain range, intending to attack Lume Island.

The northern army had an unusual movement, but the western army had an even bigger movement!

If the western army started a war, it would attract everyone's attention.

Joshua did not know what had happened in the Neal family manor.

However, the twelve national doctors of the northern army had been summoned to the Neal family.

Therefore, Joshua could only speculate that something had happened to his big brother, Braydon Neal!

It did not matter what it was.

Be it the capital wanting to touch Braydon, or the aristocratic and powerful families wanting to touch Braydon..

Chapter 310-Summoning the Twelve National Doctors Again On Joshua Mandor's side, once the cavalry of the western army attacked Lume Island, they would start the war to reclaim the land of the 36 islands in Ludwig.

All the forces had to stop.

Even if Braydon Neal had made a huge mistake, no one would dare to touch King Braydon.

The reason was simple!

If Ludwig started a war between countries and someone were to make a move on the Northern King... The million elites of the northern army that were all loyal to King Braydon would be like a huge bomb. Who would dare to detonate this bomb in the north?

No one!

The western army had put all their energy into the 36 islands in Ludwig.

This was equivalent to telling the world that if the northern army went south, the western army would not have the power to stop them.

The elites of the north who could go south at any time was the strongest deterrence!

With so many factors intertwined together, not a single force in the country dared to touch Braydon.

After Joshua gave the order.

Banko was shocked. They mobilized their 500,000 border guards and rushed to Lume Island to be stationed there.

Guard against the western army's cavalry!

The capital's Central Bureau.

Dominic Lowe sat at the head of the table, his old face solemn. 'What's going on with the northern army and western army?' "Duke Lowe, everything is fine in Preston!" Someone reported.

"Are you trying to hide things from me?" Dominic was furious. "The twelve national doctors of the northern army have been summoned to the Neal family.

Something big must have happened. Ask the governor office what's going on!" "Yes, sir!" The Central Bureau quickly sent someone to investigate.

However, Dominic did not ask about the western army.

Worry flashed across the old man's eyes. The western army's unusual behavior at this time was intriguing!

Was the young master of the western army, Joshua Mandor, related to the northern territory?

Even Dominic could not guarantee it now!

This was because Joshua leading the western army cavalry to suddenly attack Banko seemed like it was a righteous move. Wanting to reclaim the territory of the 36 islands in Ludwig, he did not hesitate to become enemies with Banko.

However, Dominic was not stupid.

The most important reason for the western army to move to Ludwig was to contain the northern army.

In the end, Joshua left the northern region alone and targeted Banko instead.

This was for the outside world to see.

It was equivalent to telling everyone that the elites of the western army were confronting Banko, and that the sword was pointing at the enemy outside the borders.

If the northern army went south, the western army would not have the time to care about them.

Thinking of this... "The Northern King's influence has spread throughout the entire military!" Dominic sighed.

At this moment, Duke Lowe could already tell.

If Braydon gave the order to kill, more than 90% of the military would respond.

However, Dominic did not know anything. Did he naively think that only the young master of the western army was related to the northern region?

The seven elites of the country!

The northern army was in the lead, followed by western army, and the strong forces of southern Hansworth followed closely behind!

There was also another matter, which was the western army at the northwestern border that had suddenly switched positions with the strong troops from southern Hansworth.

There was a reason for this.

The relationship between the southern army and the northern army had been confirmed almost three years ago.

What was their relationship?

This started from the largest powerful family in Ludwig.

That was the Yanagi family.

Braydon Neal's teacher was Finley Yanagi. Coincidentally, he was from the Ludwig Yanagi family.

The past Ludwig kings all had the surname Yanagi!

The Yanagi family had produced geniuses for generations.

This generation's Ludwig king was in charge of the 200,000 elite troops of southern Hansworth.

However, this Ludwig king was Braydon's sworn brother.

This relationship had been confirmed three years ago.

At that time, many people were shocked!

When Braydon was young, his teacher, Finley Yanagi, often brought Braydon back to the Ludwig Yanagi family.

There were only seven people in the younger generation of the Yanagi family, and they were all gifted geniuses who had played with Braydon since they were young.

For Braydon's growth, Finley Yanagi had really put in a lot of effort. He was worried that Braydon would develop a loner personality in the northern region, so he often brought him back to the Yanagi family to play with the direct descendants of the Yanagi family.

The current Ludwig king was the leader of the younger generation of the Ludwig Yanagi family and had a good relationship with Braydon since he was young.

So now you should understand why the western army and the southern army had to switch places, right?

Given the relationship between King Braydon and the Ludwig king.

When the northern army went south, it would be a miracle if the two sides did not act in unison, let alone being stopped by the strong forces of the south.

However, Dominic and the rest would never have thought that the young master of the western army, Joshua Mandor, was Korbin Scamander, who was ranked ninth among the top ten ruthless men of the northern army.

They were all from the northern army!

It was the tip of the iceberg in the northern army. The more one peeped into it, the more shocked one would be.

The northern army had many backup plans because they had suffered losses before. The incident with the Ludwig army back then where 700,000 heroic men were forced to die. How tragic was that?

And such a thing would never happen to the northern army.

Because the Northern King was not a kind person.

In the Neal family manor.

The three fighter jets hovering in the sky suddenly powered off and landed vertically on the tarmac.

There was no doubt that the fighter jet was equipped with the latest model of anti-gravity device.

The three fighter planes landed without any power, and the doors opened.

Yuri Qualls appeared in the manor.

Sammy Dudley cupped his hands.

“Not bad, you’ve reached marquis level. Don’t be so formal with your brothers. What happened to the commander?” White-clothed Qualls smiled and brought Scott Lionel and the other national doctors to Braydon’s courtyard.

Braydon stood at the door with his hands behind his back.



Scott and the other eleven stood straight and shouted in unison, "Commander!" "Big Brother!" White-clothed Qualls stepped forward.

Braydon did not say much about the arrival of Third Brother Yuri.

After all, the safety of the twelve national doctors of the northern army was very important.

If they were killed on the way, it would be a huge loss for the northern army. With Yuri escorting him, he did not need to worry about his safety.

"I summoned you here to save a person." Braydon pushed open the bedroom door where a young man was lying quietly on the bed. His face was pale.

It was Joseph Thomas!

Scott and the others quickly stepped forward. Healing and saving people was their forte.

"Leg bones shattered?" Scott was the young master of the ghost doctor lineage. He went forward to check his injuries and could not help but be shocked!

Just these injuries alone were already beyond their abilities.

Shattered bones could still be healed.

That did not require medical skills, but immortal techniques.

Only deities could cure him.

The best way was to amputate the legs as soon as possible. Otherwise, it would be life-threatening.

After that, the others quickly checked his condition to find out about his Joseph's injuries.

Scott turned around and cupped her hands. "Commander, we can save this brother's life. We can also reattach his arm bones. However, I'm afraid that we'll need a great national doctor to treat his leg injury!" As soon as he finished speaking.

The room was silent.

Xana Thomas' eyes reddened. "Is my brother's leg really incurable?" s "Don't cry. You and Heather go out and play. If I say it can be cured, it can be cured!" Braydon pinched her nose gently.

The two girls could not help here. They would be worried and confused. It was better to let them wait outside.

"If you transplant someone else's leg bones, how confident are you?" Braydon asked softly..