

## **Strongest 336**

Chapter 336-You Still Don 't Understand!

TA t this moment.

Yuri Qualls stood with his hands behind his back. With every step he took, a golden light appeared on his body.

It was indeed a golden light!

Dominic Lowe was not unfamiliar with this kind of technique, and the older generation of martial artists were not unfamiliar with it.

The Golden Light Curse of the Celestial Master!

It represented the righteousness of heaven and earth.

At this moment, White-clothed Qualls was like a young God.

How terrifying were the people of the northern army!

Yuri's thin lips moved slightly. "Five-thunder Technique!" Crack!

A bright bolt of lightning, three meters long, pierced through the silence of the night like a silver spear and landed on Dominic's head.

Dominic was shocked. He released his force and destroyed the bright lightning.

His entire body shook.

The feeling of being struck by lightning was not pleasant!

Moreover, Yuri's attack was not a one-off technique.

Lightning bolts tore through the night sky, one after another, falling down brazenly.

It was hard to imagine that this was a power that humans could control.

The path of arts was too terrifying!

After each lightning strike, Yuri's face turned paler.

The execution of the technique consumed a lot of energy.

After the Five-thunder Technique was executed, thirteen thunder techniques fell one after another. Dominic kept releasing his force to receive them. His face turned pale as he fought with all his might.

Laird Xenos's Ice Spear sliced through his left shoulder and brushed past him with a trace of blood.

Dominic was injured!

This scene shocked everyone.

Tonight, Dominic had unleashed all his strength, but he was still injured.

What followed was even more shocking.

Dominic did not care about the wound on his left shoulder. He opened his mouth and spat out blood. He did not look as strong as he did before.

He was injured by the Five-thunder Technique!

Thirteen bolts of lightning had injured him.

Yuri's face was pale, and blood kept flowing from the corner of his lips.

He had used the technique beyond his limits just to shake Dominic, who was at the pinnacle, and to defend the military prestige of the northern army.

However, the most important thing was that Luther Carden had yet to participate in the battle!

The two sides had fought to this point.

"Luther Carden of the northern army challenges Duke Lowe, the pinnacle!" The biggest ruthless person still did not intend to let Dominic go.

"I can still fight!" Yuri said in a low voice.

"If your injuries get any more serious, it will incur Big Brother's wrath. At that time, he will probably kill his way through the capital." Luther was as calm as ever.

His personality was naturally like this, neither happy nor sad, fearless. It was as if Mount Tanish had collapsed in front of him, yet he was still without fear.

Dominic let out a breath of turbid air and was slightly angry. "The northern army is challenging the country's prestige tonight!" "The men of the northern army are defending the military prestige of the northern army tonight!" Luther replied calmly, "Duke Lowe, please!" This cripple actually asked Dominic to make the first move.

He was a little conceited!

Dominic could understand Luther's words, but he was the duke. Old Man Zito had charged into the capital and started a massacre. He had killed his way into the Flitwick family without any evidence.

He was challenging the laws of the country!

Dominic could not just stand by and watch.

As an elder, how could he make the first move against a junior?

Luther placed his right hand behind his waist and raised his left hand slightly. His slender index finger gently tapped the air, creating a ripple.

His words were modest. "Eight king-conferring techniques, the end of the art, the pinnacle's origin!

"But the end of the talisman is also the pinnacle's origin!" Luther said softly.

Dominic was shocked. "Another pinnacle path?" "Luther Carden is not capable, but today, I want to seal Duke Lowe's eight extra meridians." Luther smiled faintly.

This cunning old man used the calmest tone to say the most arrogant words.

The people of the northern army were all jackals of the same tribe.

None of them were good.

Dominic was so angry that his nose almost went crooked. He cursed, "Bastard!" "Talisman technique, performing three styles, transforming six techniques, and combining nine paths. I have an item. I wonder if Duke Lowe has seen it before?" The words of a ruthless person like Luther could not be trusted.

Because this kind of person could very likely take your head while chatting and laughing.

Killing a person while laughing, turning a battle between martial artists into This was Luther's style.

He said that there was something he wanted Dominic to see.

It was the Five-thunder Talisman!

He was also from the Celestial Master Residence.

The relationship between the northern army and the Celestial Master was definitely not simple.

These arts and talismans were the secrets of the first sect of Dao.

It was something that only the Celestial Masters of the past generations could learn.

Now, all the ruthless people in the northern army knew how to do it.

At this moment, Luther's left index finger was drawing a talisman in the air, causing everyone to be shocked.

This was clearly different from ordinary talisman masters!

All the martial artists present had seen talisman masters and knew that they used yellow paper as a medium and dipped their brushes in cinnabar to make strange yellow talismans.

But now, Luther was drawing a talisman in the air.

This was clearly different from other talisman masters!

Luther's index finger moved swiftly in mid-air, forming an ancient Dao talisman in one swift motion!

It was said that in ancient times, during the beginning of the Hansworth civilization, the characters were divided into two types. The most common type of characters did not have any special power and were mastered by ordinary people!

Some of the special characters were talismans.

They were mastered by ancient talisman masters, and each branch had its own strengths. They were all secrets that were not passed down.

After thousands of years, more than 90% of the talisman characters were lost. Under everyone's watchful eyes.

The talisman technique that Luther was using might be an ancient talisman technique.

They did not know if he was doing it on purpose.

He drew a talisman in the air and formed the Five-thunder Talisman.

Seven three-meter-long beams of light lit up the Flitwick family's manor as bright as day.

All the lightning bolts landed in front of Dominic.

Boom!

The dignified Duke Lowe was instantly sent flying.

Even though he released his force, the power of the Five-thunder Talisman was not weaker than Yuri's Five-thunder Technique. Seven bolts of lightning struck at the same time.

Dominic was severely injured!

Luther flicked his fingers and chuckled. He placed his right hand behind his waist and drew the Five-thunder Talisman again with his left index finger in the air.

Don't forget, Luther was already a conferred king.

This damned cripple was much stronger than Yuri!

Luther, who had activated the eight techniques at king level, became a terrifying existence.

Dominic's injuries made him realize that he could not underestimate these guys anymore.

In an instant, the old man's speed soared.

A ninth-level king who had seen the pinnacle path could move at a speed of 60 meters per second.

With such a fast speed, it was impossible to catch his shadow in the dark.

It was a pity that Luther was also a person who was a king.

He chuckled. "You still don't understand how terrifying the eight king-conferring techniques are. After activating them, you'll be like a God. Your speed, strength, and fist strength will all multiply!" "What?" Dominic was extremely terrified.

To be able to increase his own strength to such a high level?

This was definitely not the pinnacle path!

It was a special secret technique.

Luther watched Duke Lowe move and completed the second Five-thunder Talisman.

The Five-thunder Talisman that was formed instantly emitted a dazzling light. Another seven tiny bolts of lightning shot out and hit Duke Lowe.

Dominic's hair was disheveled, and his clothes were tattered. He looked like a beggar..

Chapter 337-He Has Arrived!

Such a miserable appearance was rare.

Luther Carden stood with his hands behind his back. His speed soared, and he appeared behind Dominic Lowe in the blink of an eye. A force was released from his fingers and hit Dominic's back.

Why was he doing this?

He wanted to seal Dominic's eight extra meridians!

This was Hansworth's duke! The head of the hundred officials.

Luther, this ruthless person, actually wanted to seal his eight extra meridians.

This was simply crazy!



Was this humiliation worth it?

Dominic could not accept such an outcome.

However, he had sealed Old Man Zito's eight extra meridians. For the men of the northern army, there had never been a precedent of surrendering since the establishment of the northern army.

Almost all of the 700,000 soldiers of the Ludwig army had died in battle, and none of them had surrendered!

They were all willing to die!

Ludwig and the northern army were of the same origin.

They all revered the cloud treading golden Qilin!

Now, Dominic dared to humiliate the soldiers of the northern army.

As such, Luther dared to seal his eight extra meridians.

This angered Dominic. He was like a high and mighty figure, but now that he had fallen to the mortal world, he had lost his composure.

His aura was filled with killing intent, and his body released hundreds of forces.

As the duke of Hansworth, he could not allow Luther to seal his eight extra meridians.

This was a great humiliation!

Luther, who was as calm as ever, drew a talisman with the index finger of his left hand. The lightning that shot out from the Five-thunder Talisman continuously clashed with Dominic, who was at the pinnacle.

The battle was so intense that it attracted everyone's attention.

However, some people could not stand the loneliness.

The members of the Flitwick family did not forget their mortal enemy, Old Man Zito, who had killed several members of the family.

The two parties had formed a deadly feud!

Now, Old Man Zito's eight extra meridians had been sealed by Dominic, and he was like a cripple.

This was the perfect opportunity to kill him.

Tobias Flitwick's eyes were cold, and his thin lips moved slightly. "Kill him!" As soon as he finished speaking.

His son, Timothy Flitwick, the leader of the Flitwick family, drew his sword and arrived in front of Old Man Zito in the blink of an eye. The sharp blade pierced through Old Man Zito's chest.

Ruthless and decisive.

This shocking scene shocked everyone.

Dominic's pupils constricted. At this moment, he realized that the situation had escalated!

"Elder Zito!" Laird Xenos was shocked and furious.

He and the Northern King's cavalry had received orders from Braydon to protect Old Man Zito at all costs tonight.

However, something unexpected happened!

Tobias calmly said, "As a martial artist, Frazer Zito killed several people from the Flitwick family for no reason. He violated the law of the country and should be sentenced to death!" "Old fogey, you're courting death!" Westley Hader was the first to charge over, and he was already furious.

Dominic and Luther had already stopped.

Luther walked over indifferently and said coldly, "Ever since the northern army was taken over by the commander, among the ten great legions' battles against the eight countries outside the border, there has never been precedence of a regimental commander falling!

"Tonight, if the deputy regimental commander of the first legion of the northern army, Frazer Zito, dies in this capital city, I will order the northern army to go south and kill through the capital!" Luther was very calm. His eyes were like a pool of stagnant water.

The determination in his words made Dominic's hair stand on end!

The situation had really escalated!

Luther was the second in command of the northern army. When the Northern King was not in the northern territory, he was in charge of the affairs of the various armies. He was truly the person in charge.

If he was angry, he would order the northern army to go south.

The great legions of the northern army were bound to obey the order and sweep the capital.

The northern army was loyal to the Northern King!

If the Northern King respects Hansworth, then the Northern King's cavalry will respect Hansworth!

If the Northern King respects the capital, then the Northern King's cavalry will respect the capital!

If not, the consequences would be self-explanatory.

Many things happened tonight that no one had expected.

The big shot who had rushed over from Preston finally arrived at the capital in a helicopter.

The helicopter arrived without reporting in.

In the capital city's control tower, someone made an emergency call. "S97 helicopter, please state your purpose and identity. Otherwise, you are prohibited from landing in the capital. We will shoot you down if necessary!" The speed of the Preston main team's helicopter did not decrease.

Braydon picked up the walkie-talkie in the cabin and turned on the loudspeaker. "I, Braydon Neal, will be arriving in the capital tonight." There was a brief silence on the other side of the tower, as if the other party had yet to recover.

Immediately after, someone replied in fear, "Commander Neal, we will immediately open up a landing spot for you!" "No need, I'm landing at the wind valve!" Braydon hung up. The helicopter flew over the capital and hovered above a manor.

The Northern King had arrived!

The Northern King had arrived in the capital again.

Dominic, who looked rather disheveled, looked at the landing helicopter.

A young man in white appeared in front of everyone as the helicopter door opened.

Braydon, dressed in a snow-white robe, stepped on the soft grass and slowly appeared.

At this moment.

Luther placed his left hand across his chest and lowered his head. "Northern army Luther Carden greets the commander!" "Northern army Yuri Qualls greets the commander!" "Northern army Laird Xenos greets the commander!" "The Northern King's cavalry greets the commander!" "Northern army's hidden agent Seth Flitwick greets the commander!" "Northern army's hidden agent Stevie Flitwick greets the commander!" "Northern army's 100,000 hidden agents greet the commander!" The sound waves rolled out, resounding throughout the entire capital!

This was the northern army in the capital!

Dominic smiled bitterly and cupped his hands. "Northern King..." Bang!

As Braydon brushed past him, a terrifying murderous aura was released, and the black cloak behind his shoulders fluttered backward.

Dominic was caught off guard and staggered back more than ten steps.

Braydon landed on the Flitwick family's manor. He was expressionless and did not say a word. He came to Old Man Zito and looked at him calmly.

Old Man Zito's chest was pierced by a sword.

He was heavily injured!

It was not fatal.

To kings with strong vitality, they would not die within a short period of time.

Braydon calmly asked, "Did he hurt you?" Old Man Zito's eyes flashed with guilt. He had sneaked out with Ernest Lanford.

He had not intended to return alive after charging into the capital.

Now, he was alive to see Young Master Braydon again.

He, Old Man Zito, was utterly embarrassed!

The silent reply made Braydon's left hand move slightly. He grabbed the handle of the Northern King sword by his waist.

Swoosh!

This vicious weapon had been unsheathed in the capital.

The Northern King sword was unsheathed. The terrifying killing intent and Braydon's killing intent formed a resonance. Even Dominic, who was at the peak, felt his heart palpitate.

"Northern King, don't!" Dominic was shocked and furious.

How fast was the Northern King sword?

Luther and the others did not see it clearly!

The blade flashed past, slicing through Timothy Flitwick's neck.

A dignified seventh-level king was intimidated by Braydon's aura and did not even have time to react.

His eyes were filled with fear as he saw his own headless corpse. Blood spurted out of his neck.

His head fell to the ground. Timothy Flitwick was dead!

This was King Braydon!

He was a commoner in the northern territory, an unrivaled overlord.

He had personally descended upon the Flitwick family and killed the head of the family with a single strike.

Tobias Flitwick roared with red eyes, "Braydon Neal!" His two sons, Lenny Flitwick and Timothy Flitwick, had both died in Braydon's hands.

Blood feud.

However, Braydon placed his right hand behind his back and turned his body sideways. He pointed his blade at Timothy's corpse, and his thin lips moved slightly.. "Destroy the entire family!"

Chapter 338-I'll Bear His Crimes!

The entire place fell silent.

A terrifying killing order was issued, accompanied by a black northern military sword token, which quietly landed on Timothy Flitwick's corpse. "Yes, sir!" Luther Carden and the others cupped their fists.

The people of northern army all accepted the order!

The Northern King's cavalry instantly launched a murderous attack, wanting to kill all the martial artists of the Flitwick family.

"Northern King, you can't!" Dominic Lowe hurriedly said.

"Brother, this old man is on the same side as the powerful families. He sealed Old Zito's eight extra meridians and has to be locked up for ten years according to the law of the country!" Laird Xenos, this damned baldie, liked to snitch since he was young.

Now, Laird had reported Dominic to Braydon.

Braydon Neal turned around and took a step forward. With the Northern King sword in his left hand, he gave off a domineering killing intent as he slashed out.

Dominic's hair stood on end. He felt that the sword force of this overbearing sword technique was about to turn into sword Qi.

He wanted to take his life!

Dominic released all his power to resist.

Bang!

His entire body flew back more than ten meters. A nine-meter-long knife ditch appeared where he originally was.

Dominic was severely injured.

This was the overpowering sword.



Just one slash almost took Dominic's life.

It was not Dominic's place to teach the people of the northern army a lesson.

Even if the people of the northern territory committed a heinous crime, the northern imperial guards would take care of them, and the Northern King would punish them.

Outsiders had no right to punish them.

Outsiders attacking would be seen as provoking the northern army!

It was seen as a provocation to King Braydon!

They would all be killed.

Dominic had really said the obscenest words today and suffered the most vicious beating.

First, he was attacked by the three ruthless men of the northern army. Now, King Braydon had arrived and injured him severely with one sword strike.

He deserved it!

So what if he was Duke Lowe? He could not interfere in the matters of the northern army!

Braydon looked at Luther and said calmly, "In the end, you took the Meridian Unblocking Pill!" "I've been crippled for too long. I wanted to come out for a walk. They wanted to come over, but I didn't let them." Luther's leg problem was real.

He was able to stand now because of the Meridian Unblocking Pill that Braydon had left for him back then.

After taking it, one could stand up for an hour.

Braydon could not bear to scold him. He knew Luther's personality. He was soft on the outside but tough on the inside. Sitting in a wheelchair for several years and not being able to go to the battlefield to fight for the northern territory with a cold sword was torture for him.

It was good for him to come out and get some fresh air!

As for the manor, battle broke out once again.

The death of a martial artist from a powerful family was not worth regretting.

The Flitwick family must have participated in the plot against the Ludwig army.

Although there was no evidence, the Flitwick family was involved in the murder of 700,000 Ludwig men.

There were more than 300 martial artists living in the manor of the Flitwick family, but they were nothing in the face of the northern cold sword! The seventy-two cavalrymen with the strength of War Gods killed marquises.

Their battle prowess was astonishing!

Tonight, the entire capital was in an earthquake.

The Flitwick family had provoked the northern army and brought disaster upon themselves. The King of the northern territory had personally descended upon the capital and ordered the entire Flitwick family to be wiped out.

How overbearing and arrogant!

The powerful and aristocratic families were powerful. How many ordinary families could afford to offend them?

Beside him, Dominic was in a sorry state. The dignified Duke Lowe had forcefully interfered in this matter, and now he had ended up in such a state.

As for the Flitwick family, they had seized the opportunity to attack Old Man Zito.

This was the deputy regimental commander of the northern army!

No matter what mistake Old Man Zito had made, it was not Dominic's turn to punish him, nor did the Flitwick family have the right to kill him!

Stained with the blood of the men of the northern army, they had to pay with their lives!

The shrill screams of the martial artists of the Flitwick family broke the silence of the night.

Tobias Flitwick had bloodshot eyes as he charged toward Braydon and roared, "The northern army is being a bully!" Braydon glanced over indifferently; his eyes filled with cold killing intent.

Tonight, the Flitwick family had touched the deputy regimental commander of the northern army. It was an unforgivable crime!

Tobias was a ninth-level king and was quite powerful.

He charged over with his sword, aiming for Braydon's cheek.

Braydon was calm. He watched indifferently as Tobias arrived in the blink of an eye.

The distance between the two was less than two meters.

In one second, such a distance to such experts was enough for them to fight several times.

However, Braydon's one move was enough.

Ninth-level king?

In the eyes of King Braydon, they were nothing more than clay chickens and pottery dogs.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Westley Hader's eyes turned cold. He gently placed his left hand on the hilt of the sword at his waist, intending to attack.

Luther and Yuri Qualls were much calmer.

They were even more aware of how terrifying their big brother's strength was.

Tobias's blade was less than ten centimeters away from Braydon's nose.

However, at this moment, it came to an abrupt end!

Braydon held the cold sword in his left hand. The blade was as fast as lightning, even faster than Tobias.

The saber Qi was overbearing.

Tobias felt as if he had suffered a heavy blow. Before he could even touch Braydon, he was sent flying.

A strong wind swept through the grass, creating a deep ravine.

This was King Braydon's overpowering sword.

With just one slash, he defeated the ninth-level king, Tobias Flitwick, once again.

He was severely injured with a single slash.

Braydon placed his right hand behind his back, his white robe as white as snow. He said calmly, "The capital's Flitwick family attempted to kill the deputy regimental commanders of the northern army. According to the northern army's ironclad law, all martial artists of the Flitwick family must be killed!" "Such insolence from the Northern King! Are the laws of the northern army greater than the laws of the country?" Tobias coughed up blood non-stop and laughed in extreme anger.

His words could also kill!

The ironclad laws of the northern army, compared to the national laws... which was stronger?

Braydon smiled.

He stood between heaven and earth, so why would he fear the rumors of the world?

The northern army's ironclad laws and the national laws were the same!

An old man from a powerful family was actually mentioning the laws of the country in front of King Braydon!

Was Tobias worthy?

The number of martial artists from the powerful and aristocratic families who had secretly violated the laws of the country was probably uncountable.

Tobias said hoarsely, "Frazer Zito, a soldier of the Ludwig rebel army, is a person who deserves to die. He barged into the capital at night and broke the laws of the country. He killed several people from the Flitwick family. He deserves to be executed!" His ruthless words resounded through the sky.

Using the laws of the country to force Braydon to give in and give the Flitwick family a way out.

This was what Tobias was thinking.

If the Flitwick family was doomed tonight, he would drag Old Man Zito of the northern army to death with him.

Old Man Zito had committed a grave mistake and broken the laws of the country. He deserved to be killed.

Tonight.

If Braydon gave the Flitwick family a way out, Tobias would give Old Man Zito a way out.

If both sides took a step back, there would be some leeway!

At this moment, Tobias was using the law of the country to suppress them, and countless martial artists were watching in the dark. Would King Braydon let the Flitwick family off?

Things had come to this.

Braydon placed his right hand behind his back and held a cold sword in his left hand. A smile appeared on his thin lips. "Deputy regimental commander Zito is a member of the northern army. If a man of the northern army makes a mistake, I, the Northern King, will bear the wrongdoing.

"It's his fault, so I will bear his crimes!

"If the capital wants an explanation, I will give them one!" The king of the north was proud and unyielding.

The northern army never owed anyone anything!

Tonight, they were caught red-handed. Old Man Zito had made a mistake.

Braydon would carry the crime for him!

The entire place was silent.

Luther's pupils constricted as he said in shock and anger, "Big Brother, don't!" "Brother! "

Chapter 339-Is This Explanation Enough?

TYuri Qualls and Laird Xenos were both shocked.

They knew their big brother's personality too well.

They could already guess what Braydon Neal would do.

Braydon touch the Northern King sword in front of him. His left hand holding the hilt suddenly turned.

The blade was actually pointing at himself!

"Northern King, you can't!" Dominic Lowe was shocked.

The blade of the Northern King sword pierced through Braydon's lower abdomen.

Fresh blood gushed out, piercing one's eyes.

This scene stunned everyone.

This was Braydon's explanation to the capital!!!

Old Man Zito had made a mistake.

Braydon had never been restrained by anyone in his life, and he had to protect Old Man Zito's life. Tonight, he would take the blame for Old Man Zito's grave mistake with his body as the Northern King.

Was this price enough?

They would live and die together in the north!

It was faith!

It was also the reason why the northern army had such terrifying cohesiveness!

The morale of the army was on Braydon!

How could such an iron-blooded force not be strong?

Everyone was shocked.

Luther Carden said softly, "The fact that the commander is injured is the shame of the northern army. If you want an explanation in the capital, I will give it to you!" Swoosh!

Luther pulled out the cold sword that he carried with him.

Everyone in the northern territory had a cold sword.



The three-foot-long black blade pierced through Luther's lower abdomen.

This scene shocked everyone once again.

Yuri did the same. The three-foot-long cold knife entered his stomach.

The white-robed killing god calmly said, "Is this one strike enough to give an explanation to the capital?" "The northern army will give you an explanation!" Laird drew the cold sword from his waist and gave this explanation.

Outside of the Flitwick family's place, the 100,000 hidden agents were hidden in the darkness. They said in a low voice, "Is this explanation enough?" 100,000 hidden agents giving the capital an explanation.

The sword entered their stomachs, and blood splattered all over the capital city!

The men of the northern army were all proud and unyielding.

Not being controlled by others!

Tonight, someone had something on the northern army.

The other side returned the crime with blood.

Blood stained the capital.

This was the order of the northern army.

Was this enough?

This scene shocked everyone.

Everyone in the northern army was like a dragon. It was truly terrifying.

Doing so would make it even more obvious to outsiders.

The men of the northern army all pledged their loyalty to the Northern King.

It was not a lie!

Everyone was using action to live up to their words.

Braydon's white robe was stained with blood, and his thin body stood between heaven and earth. He did not bend his body at all.

No one in the world could make King Braydon lower his head.

Old Man Zito stood at the side, his lips trembling. In the end, he slowly knelt down on both knees. He felt guilty and begged for death. He said hoarsely, "Young Master, I..." "You have hatred in your heart. 700,000 of your comrades from the Ludwig army have died with grievances. If you didn't take revenge after learning of the clues, wouldn't you be betraying the reputation of the former Ludwig vice commander?" Braydon smile.

He would protect the men of the northern army!

He could not be bullied by outsiders!

The hatred in Old Man Zito's heart had turned into resentment for forty years.

If this great hatred was not relieved, he would never be able to enter the pinnacle realm!

This was the reason why Old Man Zito was still no match for Dominic even though he had clearly touched a hint of the pinnacle path. Tonight, Braydon would protect the people of the northern army!

The night was dark, and the wind was strong.

Braydon's clear voice resounded through the capital. "Is this explanation enough?" The Northern King's body was used to replace Old Man Zito's mistake.

Was it enough?

It was definitely enough!

The capital had never expected that Braydon would not hesitate to do this in order to protect Old Man Zito!

If they had known this would happen, the capital would never have agreed to Braydon's actions.

Braydon had been injured in the capital tonight.

Would the capital not care?

Once the sun rose, the news would spread to the outside world.

The martial artists outside would think that the capital was forcing King Braydon to die.

Forcing King Braydon to die?

Once the news spread, it would probably set off a storm across the world!

Although the Northern King was young, his name had long spread throughout Hansworth. The entire world knew his name as the commander of the northern army.

The Northern King, a genius of a thousand years!

The Flitwick family held onto the northern army's weakness and wanted to drag Old Man Zito into the water to threaten Braydon.

They were really courting death!

Braydon had long been confirmed as the Garrison King and was conferred the title of the Viceroy of Hansworth. He was the person who was about to carry the fate of the country.

A martial artist from a powerful family threatening King Braydon?

They were indeed seeking death!

The king of the northern territory was never wrong!

Those who knew of his mistakes must die.

It was the same logic.

To the capital, as the person who carried the country's fate, Braydon would be pushed onto the altar.

How could such a person have a stain that outsiders knew about?

Dominic was shocked. He knew that the Flitwick family would not survive tonight.

All of them must die!

The person who wanted to exterminate the Flitwick family tonight would not be King Braydon alone.

Braydon stood tall in the world.

Dominic saw that he was still acting strangely and said in shock and anger, "Enough, Northern King. Don't do that anymore. This explanation is enough!" This must be stopped!

"The capital wants an explanation, so I gave it to you," Braydon said softly.

"The capital has never asked for an explanation from you. You have never done anything wrong your life. Today, the Flitwick family has made a huge mistake." Dominic was not a kind person. A rare killing intent appeared in his eyes.

The situation had escalated!

The true dragon of the northern army was already furious.

He had to give an explanation for tonight's matter.

It was the capital's way of giving an explanation to the ten great armies of the north.

The Northern King was injured, and the capital could no longer ignore that.

If they continued to ignore it, they would become a bystander in the capital, forcing King Braydon to his death.

Once the Northern King fell.

Dominic could not imagine how crazy the northern army cavalry would be.

Braydon's influence was not limited to the northern territory.

If the Northern King died, he would probably have to give the world an explanation.

Dominic's attitude changed as the situation escalated.

Braydon said softly, "It doesn't matter whether we give an explanation in the capital or not. The Flitwick family attacked the deputy regimental commanders of our northern army. The martial artists of the powerful family attacked the military martial artists. They must all die!" Now, Braydon wanted to destroy the Flitwick family.

They would not spare Tobias Flitwick and the others at all costs.

Tobias was so furious that he went crazy. He roared, "What a good move, Northern King. Tonight, you're forcing the Flitwick family to its death and won't give us a way out!

"Do you think that the hundreds of years of inheritance of our family is nothing?

"Sects cannot be easily touched, aristocratic families cannot be provoked, and powerful families cannot be challenged!

"Everyone, if the Flitwick family is destroyed, I will expose everything that happened back then." Tobias' voice was very soft, but many people heard it.

Tonight, the Flitwick family had caused such a huge commotion. The people from the various powerful and aristocratic families in the capital had probably arrived long ago.

They hid in the dark and quietly watched as the situation changed.

However, Braydon wanted to destroy the Flitwick family, and Dominic had also spoken.

The Flitwick family had to pay for its crimes!

However, the person in the dark still appeared after hearing Tobias' words.

A man in a suit, nearly fifty years old, appeared on the lawn in the dark and said softly, "Barry Simpson from the Simpson family of the capital greets Duke Lowe and the Northern King!" "The capital's Sattler family's Jerome Sattler, greets Duke Lowe and the Northern King!" The Sattler family had sent someone over.

A silver-haired old woman leaned on a walking stick and said slowly, "Yardley family's Catherine Yardley greets Duke Lowe and the Northern King!"

Chapter 340-Sending Everyone On Their Way: EndlessFantasy In just a short moment.

More than a hundred representatives of the capital's large and small powerful and aristocratic families had arrived!

Behind each of them was either a thousand-year-old powerful family or a hundred-year-old aristocratic family.

Now, they had appeared in the manor of the Flitwick family from all directions.

Without exception, they were all experts!

None of them were below marquis level.

If they were not king level, they were marquis level.

All the influential figures of the various powerful families had come.

Anger flashed in the depths of Dominic Lowe's eyes.

The people from the various powerful and aristocratic families were finally involved.

This time, Dominic probably could not suppress everyone.

The powerful families were finally facing the northern army head on.

The matter started from the Flitwick, and now both sides were facing each other.

The official confrontation would also begin on this night.

Barry Simpson of the Simpson family was the first to arrive. He said softly, "Duke Lowe, Tobias, let's end tonight's matter here. Everyone has been injured, and no one has benefited." "That's right. Why don't you take a step back, Lord Northern King?" The silver-haired old woman was Catherine Yardley of the Yardley family. She was holding a walking stick and looking at Braydon Neal with a smile.

Once the people from the powerful families showed up, they would definitely put pressure on the northern army to help the Flitwick family.

Now, they wanted Braydon to take a step back?

Ever since Braydon took over the northern army, he had never given in to anything!

In the northern territory of 8,000 miles, facing the eight foreign countries, do you know what it means to step back?

They would lose their land!



Now, these people from the powerful families were forcing Braydon to take a step back.

It was simply a joke.

In this prosperous world, the powerful and aristocratic families were powerful.

Who in the world would dare to go against the powerful and aristocratic families?

He couldn't take this step back.

With Braydon's personality, he would not back down.

Luther Carden smiled lightly like the wind. "You want the northern army to step back?" "Tonight's incident was caused by the northern army's Frazer Zito. He is a survivor of the Ludwig rebel army and should die. Tonight, he will commit suicide to atone for his crimes. The Flitwick family will not pursue the northern army's mistakes. Both sides will take a step back. This matter will then be settled. What say you?" A bearded man from an aristocratic family spoke indifferently.

When he said this, Luther laughed.

However, his laugh was very cold!

These powerful and aristocratic families were really courting death!

Even now, they still wanted to touch Old Man Zito.

Unfortunately, Old Man Zito's matter was already over.

He had made a mistake, and they had already given the capital an explanation.

Don't forget, the Northern King sword was still in Braydon's body!

This explanation was enough!

Dominic was furious. "This is not the place for you to speak. Step down!" Dominic did not give the bearded man any face.

Then, Dominic said coldly, "Frazer Zito's matter has been resolved. The northern army will punish him for his mistakes. It's not your place to worry about it. Leave!" "Duke Lowe... Terry Baker didn't finish his sentence.

Dominic released his pressure and swept forth, first injuring Terry and making him shut up.

If Dominic didn't make a move, Braydon would.

Everyone present today would not be able to escape death.

The hundreds of martial artists from the powerful and aristocratic families frowned slightly. They understood Dominic's intentions who did not want the situation to escalate.

However, since these people dared to show themselves.

It was to express the stance of the various families and make Dominic change his orders.

This was not the first time they had done this.

The powerful and aristocratic families joining forces to pressure Dominic and make him change his orders was something they had done it in the past! This time, they planned to do this to protect the Flitwick family.

Dominic was rather worried.

After all, behind this group of people were the various powerful and aristocratic families.

Braydon raised his left hand slightly and grabbed at the air. Terry was sucked in.

Braydon grabbed his neck with his left hand. Everyone was stunned.

“Tonight, you want to touch the people of northern army?” Braydon chuckled.

“Why you...” Terry was furious. He was a ninth-level marquis.

In the capital, he was also a martial artist with status.

In the end, he was humiliated by Braydon.

How could Terry not be angry? He said hoarsely, “Tonight, all of us are here.

Braydon Neal, you have to take this step back even if you don’t want to. Frazer Zito has made a huge mistake and will definitely die.” Hearing this, Braydon smiled.

Smiling like the spring breeze!

Braydon raised his hand, and his left palm surged with power.

A powerful force blasted Terry into the sky.

A huge force tore his body apart.

Blood splattered across the sky, and he died without a complete corpse!

He killed a person while talking and smiling.

It shocked everyone!

The people from the various powerful and aristocratic families were all extremely shocked and furious.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back. It was clear what he meant.

Braydon would not back down.

Dominic was the head of the officials and had already said that the capital had never demanded an explanation from the northern army.

However, Braydon had already given an explanation for Old Man Zito's mistake.

The 100,000 hidden agents had all given an explanation.

However, Terry and the others wanted to use this matter to threaten Braydon. They were simply courting death.

What kind of person was Terry?

He had no official position!

He was a martial artist from a powerful family!

They spoke like they were the rulers of the capital. They were even more like dukes than Dominic was.

The northern army that protected the beautiful mountains and rivers were not an entity they could make decisions about.

Luther smiled. "Laird, lead the Northern King cavalry to kill the martial artists of the Flitwick family. Those who obstruct and protect them will be treated as having committed the same crime!" Laird Xenos waved his hand slightly, and the 72 War Gods of the Northern King cavalry attacked again.

"How dare you!" Tobias Flitwick said hoarsely.

"Braydon Neal, with us here, you can't touch the Flitwick family!" Barry Simpson of the Simpson family was furious.

All the people from the hundreds of powerful and aristocratic families had come.

The intention expressed was very simple.

With the various families protecting the Flitwick family, the northern army would not dare to touch them!

Even Dominic couldn't touch the Flitwick family tonight. They had to give them a way out.

The influence and power of the various powerful and aristocratic families were not something that outsiders could imagine.

Now, all of them had to protect the Flitwick family.

Unfortunately, Braydon was not Dominic!

He was the Northern King!

He would not spoil these people.

The Northern King cavalry had already started attacking the people of the Flitwick family once again.

Catherine of the Yardley family snorted coldly. “Hmph, stop them. In the capital, the people of the northern army have no say!” The martial artists of the powerful and aristocratic families were used to being arrogant and openly fought with the Northern King cavalry.

Tonight, it was the first official confrontation between these families and the Northern King.

No one would give in!

Among the more than a hundred representatives of the powerful and aristocratic families, there were over twenty marquises, and five kings. As expected of the powerful and aristocratic families, they had sent experts.

They stopped the Northern King cavalry.

These people were already aware of the situation. The Flitwick family, the northern army, and Duke Lowe were all heavily injured!

Braydon paid the price of by hurting himself to protect Old Man Zito.

In the eyes of Barry and the others, their battle prowess had already fallen.

In their own territory, the capital, Braydon was asking for trouble by going against them.

Under everyone’s gaze.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and smiled. “Since that’s the case, I’ll send you all on your way tonight!” What?