

## **Strongest 346**

Chapter 346-He is a Tiger At this moment, an incredulous expression appeared on Old Man Zito's face.

He seemed to have thought of something.

Now.

Old Man Zito looked at the white-robed youth standing behind him, and a chill ran down his spine to the back of his head.

He thought of something he should not have thought about!

What kind of person was Braydon?

Perhaps only Luther Carden understood him the most!

Old Man Zito vaguely understood Braydon and could not help but say hoarsely, 'What Tobias Flitwick said isn't important. What's important is that Young Master wants to destroy all the powerful and aristocratic families in the capital!' Braydon glanced at Old Man Zito.

Although this old fox's reaction was slower by half a beat... However, he could guess his thoughts.

Not bad!

Old Man Zito guessed correctly that what Tobias said was not important!

What was important was that Braydon wanted to flatten the capital!

To be more precise, he would flatten all the powerful families and aristocratic families in the capital. All the martial artists would be killed.

What was the answer to Tobias's words?

No one could give an accurate answer!

Because the owner of this sentence was already dead.

The representatives of hundreds of families were related to the incident in Ludwig. They would definitely die.

If they had nothing to do with the Ludwig incident, then they still had to die!

Old Man Zito had guessed that his young master wanted to use Ludwig to target the various powerful and aristocratic families. He would use this matter to destroy the families!

Braydon always had far-reaching plans.

After the incident in the capital, the northern army and the powerful and aristocratic families had become mortal enemies.

From now on, they would be like fire and water!

At the entrance of the small courtyard, Logan Hall hurriedly entered and softly said, "Young Master Braydon, the Preston main team asked me to pass you something!" After saying that.

He was holding a sandalwood box in his hands.

"What is it?" Sammy Dudley frowned.

“It seems to be an invitation letter from the Flitwick family in the provincial capital!” Logan was somewhat perturbed.

After the incident with Harris Flitwick yesterday, Braydon had already given the order to kill them.

To exterminate the Flitwick family!

The Flitwick family in the provincial capital had not been exterminated yet?

Captain Hatcher Murphy and Commander Zayn Ziegler did not dare to be careless with Braydon’s order to kill!

The invitation letter was sealed with wax, and it was to be handed over to the eldest son of the Neal family.

The eldest son of the Neal family was Braydon!

Moreover, the invitation came from the Flitwick family in the provincial capital.

It was clearly done by a martial artist!

Braydon’s fingers moved slightly as he opened the invitation letter. The handwriting on it was elegant, but it was small regular script.

This was written by a girl!

The content was very simple. The host of the invitation letter invited Braydon to visit the Flitwick family in the provincial capital.

The signature was Leah Flitwick!

Braydon raised his left hand and Sammy took the letter. He quickly read it.

“A woman?” Sammy was very surprised.

In the hearts of the men of the northern army, they were always brothers and rarely had any dealings with girls.

And girls were weaker!

When it came to straight men like them, they would instinctively look down on girls.

“Ask the Central Plains main team what’s going on!” Braydon smiled.

“Yes, sir!” Sammy put away the invitation letter and contacted Zayn.

The other side quickly replied!

In fact, last night, Hatcher personally led the imperial guards of the Central Plains to exterminate many of the Flitwick family’s martial artists. In the end, there was indeed an accident.

The guards were stopped by a girl!

Her name was Leah Flitwick.

Just from her surname, it was not difficult to deduce that Leah was definitely from the Flitwick family of the provincial capital.

However, to the surprise of outsiders.

For a girl to be able to stop the imperial guards of the Central Plains, she must be extraordinary!

Leah even wrote an invitation letter, inviting Braydon to visit the Flitwick family in the provincial capital.

In essence, the invitation letter was a provocation!

Sammy said in a low voice, "Last night, Hatcher was obstructed. He heard that you went on a killing spree in the capital, so he did not report this matter. Also, Leah is very likely to be a marquis!" "She's a king!" Braydon corrected him.

"What?" Sammy asked in shock.

It was not that Sammy had lost his composure, but the information on Leah that the Central Plains main team had sent over did not provided the full information.

This girl was only twenty-two years old.

A twenty-two-year-old king.

Leah's talent could probably suppress all men to the point where they bent their backs!

Braydon laughed lightly. "The small words on the invitation letter were written with the strength of a brush. The handwriting has the elegance of a girl, but it doesn't lose the sharp killing intent. This kind of writing is not something that can be written by someone who isn't a king." "I'll get the hidden agents to investigate her!" Sammy was shocked. He had to investigate this unknown king.

Braydon waved his hand lightly.

How could a thousand-year-old powerful family and a hundred-year-old aristocratic family be so simple?

These forces had hundreds of years of inheritance, so how could they be so easily destroyed?

Any faction that had been passed down for more than a hundred years would leave behind a tinder!

What was a tinder?

For example, in the Neal family, Braydon's branch was almost exterminated by Gerald Neal.

However, Braydon's grandfather, parents, second uncle, and so on had protected the seven-year-old Braydon.

They were willing to sacrifice their life to protect Braydon so that he could escape Preston.

And Braydon was the tinder, the continuation of the direct bloodline.

After being sent to the northern territory for more than ten years, he finally became the Northern King. When he returned to Preston, he killed everyone, and no one dared to stop this War God of the north!

This was the power of the tinder.

The tinder represented new life.

To a powerful family, it represented the continuation of the family's bloodline.

It was also the hope of revival!

Every generation would choose a 'tinder' and send him or her to another family to cultivate.

Most of them were sent to sects for them to grow and develop.

This was why Braydon targeted the powerful and aristocratic families as well as the sects.

The relationship between aristocratic families and sects was more complicated than you could imagine.

It was possible that the higher-ups of a sect that had been passed down for hundreds of years were members of aristocratic families.

Therefore, this Leah was most likely the tinder of the Flitwick family.

Was it rare for a force like the powerful families to secretly nurture a twenty-two-year-old king?

It was not!

What was truly strange was that this twenty-year-old king was a girl.

Heather tiptoed over sneakily. "Little Braydon, did someone write you a love letter?" Braydon could not help but laugh. He turned around and wrapped his arms around her small waist, holding her under his armpit as if he was holding a little pig. He then threw her onto the living room sofa.

Heather was tall and slender, but not heavy.

She was fuming and her clear eyes were filled with annoyance.

Braydon held a pen on a piece of white paper and left a line of words for Sammy. He said indifferently, "This is my reply to Leah." "Commander, why do you need to reply? Get Ninth Master to move out and take her... Sammy made a throat-slashing motion.

The Flitwick family had been razed to the ground by Braydon last night.

Now, the tinder of the Flitwick family should be eradicated.

Braydon smiled. "The big tree of the Flitwick family has fallen. Unfortunately, its roots have not been uprooted. Last night, I only saw two kings in the Flitwick family. They were Timothy and Tobias.."

Chapter 347-Dismissing Zayn ZieglerSammy Dudley was stunned.

To a small powerful family, the two kings were the guardians of the family.

The twenty-four divisions of the capital represented the twenty officials.

Every official was the spokesperson of the powerful families.

The families behind the officials were all old and powerful families.

It was different from a small family!

The Flitwick family was one of them.

The old family had been passed down for hundreds of years. How could there only be an old man like Tobias Flitwick?

Kings could live for 300 years!

Tobias was not even 90 years old!

According to the calculation of a generation every thirty years, where were the brothers of the same generation as Tobias?

Where were his father, uncle, and the others?



With the foundation of the family, generations of direct descendants would definitely nurture kings.

Kings could live for 300 years!

In other words, for the kings, there was a cycle of 300 years. The older generation would die and the new generation would rise.

Braydon only saw people from the past hundred years in the Flitwick family last night!

There were still 200 years left!

Why did he not see the old man from the previous generation of the family?

That person was definitely not publicly known.

That was why Braydon said that although the Flitwick family seemed to have fallen, it had not.

This girl, Leah Flitwick, was the beginning of the Flitwick family revealing its true strength.

The battle between Braydon and the powerful and aristocratic families had officially begun last night!

“Send the reply back to the provincial capital and tell Zayn and Hatcher not to interfere in the Flitwick family’s matters anymore. It’s beyond their ability.” After Braydon had finished speaking, he added, “Contact the governor office and transfer Zayn to my side. Prepare the transfer order. Tomorrow, you will take over the position of commander of the Central Plains!” “Commander!” Sammy could not help but be shocked.

If he took over the position of commander of the Central Plains, what would Zayn Ziegler do?

Dismissing a commander for no reason?

Wasn't this too much?

"Zayn is not strong enough," Braydon said softly. "Do you think Leah's invitation is meant to only provoke me? She has the entire family behind her!"

"If I'm not wrong, the Flitwick family in the provincial capital has already become a pawn for the powerful families!"

"Zayn is too weak. If he is involved, he won't even be able to keep his life!" Braydon suddenly stood up. His thin body, with his hands behind his back, emitted a sharp aura.

Sammy did not dare to have any objections!

He had been a hidden agent in Namar for ten years and was once one of the eight deputy commanders of the capital Linar's imperial army. There was no need to worry about his abilities.

He was qualified to be the commander of the Central Plains.

Furthermore, Sammy had already reached the marquis level.

It was enough to suppress the martial artists of the three provinces of the Central Plains.

Although Braydon was far away from the northern territory and he was not in the capital, the Northern King's control over the northern territory was unshakable.

His influence was not limited to the northern territory!

Braydon's words reached the capital.

The governor office hall.

More than a hundred War Gods from the capital's garrison stood on both sides of the hall.

Frodo Lance's identity had been exposed.

Last night, it was confirmed that he was the northern army's hidden agent, which shocked many people.

Westley Hader sat on the golden dragon chair and said coldly, "Today, there is a major announcement. In the name of the governor office, Zayn Ziegler will no longer be the commander of the Central Plains main team!" "What?" The whole hall was shocked.

Everyone was stunned.

They all knew that their governor was the Qilin son of the north.

The three Qilin sons of the northern army were Braydon, Cole Colbie, and Westley.

Now, Westley was actually touching his own northern army people.

What was he trying to do?

The following words stunned everyone again.

Westley said seriously, "The new commander will be northern army's Sammy Dudley. The appointment letter will be signed immediately!" An order from the governor office was sent to the Central Plains main team.

In the provincial capital, in the Central Plains main team.

“Commander, how could the governor office do this?” Yelena Cross asked in disbelief. “It should be the commander’s intention. Among the five commanders, Carl Mason and I are the weakest.” Zayn sat at the head of the table with a melancholic expression.

To be honest, he was so happy that he was about to go crazy.

Because he was transferred to Braydon’s side. Zayn knew that with the help of the commander, he would soon be conferred the title of marquis.

After all, they were from the northern army.

Tristan Yandell, that old fox, was conferred the title of marquis, and Sammy was conferred the title of marquis as well.

Would Zayn not be jealous?

Not only was he jealous, but he was also anxious!

Once he becomes a marquis, he could easily kill a War God.

The two were on completely different levels.

In just half an hour, Zayn finished giving instructions to the Central Plains main team and took a helicopter to Preston.

Before boarding the plane.

Hatcher suddenly appeared, and the corner of his mouth twitched. “Zayn, help me ask the commander if he can transfer me over too.” “If both of us leave, the Central Plains main team will be leaderless. Won’t it be a mess? Wait for me to be conferred the title of marquis, and I’ll take over your position.” Zayn comforted him and left.

Hatcher sighed. Why did he not get such a good opportunity?

When he took over the position of captain, Zayn took over the position of commander.

It was Braydon who gave the secret order!

Now, when would it end?

He wondered when he would be able to return to the northern territory!

Sammy, who was in the Neal family's manor, quickly packed up. He had already received the transfer order and was going to the Central Plains to take over the position of commander.

Braydon watched Sammy leave.

"Won't Zayn feel sad if you do this?" Heather Sage wrinkled her nose. "You silly little thing wouldn't understand my men from the north!" Braydon pinched her nose and said, "Don't stay here anymore. Go back and visit Grandma. Go to Preston University for classes." "Alright!" Heather stood on the sofa with her bare feet, stretching her waist. Hugo Skeeter came in from outside and said softly, "Young Master Neal!" "Have a seat. How's the construction of the new factory equipment?" Braydon was in charge of this project. If he did not know anything about it and his father Louis Neal asked, that would not be good!

Hugo opened the document bag and said, "The construction of the equipment is coming to an end. The Human Resources Department is also recruiting workers. Some of the equipment has already been turned on and tested. It's worth mentioning that there are already company representatives looking for me for preliminary negotiations." Hugo would not disturb Braydon unless there was something important.

The matter of the anti-gravity device was no longer a secret.

It was something that the entire world knew.

All walks of life were paying attention to this matter and knew that the anti-gravity device had been developed.

The anti-gravity propellers were not far away.

Its influence would subvert the entire traditional energy industry.

The most direct impact was on the fuel industry. It would definitely affect other industries too.

The blueprints that Hugo took out were of three anti-gravity devices! They corresponded to the first, second, and third generation anti-gravity devices!

The first-generation anti-gravity device had a maximum load capacity of 1-100 tons.

The second-generation anti-gravity device had a maximum load capacity of 200 tons.

The third-generation anti-gravity device had a maximum load capacity of 500 tons.

The anti-gravity device could already satisfy military requirements.

As well as the requirements of large-scale businesses. However, how should the price of the anti-gravity device be set?

Chapter 348-Young Master Neal Makes a Move, Subverting the Industry The pricing power was in Braydon's hands.

He could set it as high as he wanted!

This was the purpose of Hugo Skeeter's visit.

“Young Master Neal,” he said softly, “the three largest shipbuilding giants in the country have sent representatives to discuss this. I showed them the video of Professor Zill’s experiment on the completed anti-gravity device. “They almost immediately decided to sign a three-year contract with us!” The three-year contract that Hugo mentioned was the sales contract for the anti-gravity project.

In the next three years, their shipyards would need anti-gravity devices.

This kind of ground-breaking technology could definitely be applied to business.

The shipyard was basically the source of shipping.

All the shipping companies in the world, regardless of the type of tankers and freighters they purchased, had to be ordered from shipyards.

Braydon closed his eyes and sat on the sofa. He did not give Hugo any advice.

On the contrary.

There was no rush to announce the unit price of the anti-gravity device.

Braydon opened his eyes and his thin lips moved slightly. “The three biggest shipbuilding giants in the country are all listed companies?

“Yes, the most powerful, is Tornado Heavy Industries. Its market value is 98.6 billion. It’s considered a 100 billion giant. It’s an old giant and has a good reputation in the industry!” Hugo said.

In fact, there were hundreds of large and small companies in the domestic shipbuilding industry. Most of them were military enterprises, and there was no such thing as a monopoly.

Each company had their own profits, and the orders were not concentrated in one company.

Hugo continued, "The second company is Samson Ship Holdings Group. It has a market value of 54 billion. Our Hugo Corporation has been working with them for many years.

"The third company is Zortan Manufacturing Company, with a market value of 47 billion. It is also a traditional heavy industry manufacturer with some military background." At this moment, Hugo had listed all three companies.

"Call Xandra over!" Braydon smiled.

"Okay!" Logan Hall stood outside the door and urgently contacted Xandra Milton to ask her to come over.

In less than half an hour.

Xandra was wearing a suit and had short hair that reached her ears. She hurriedly entered and asked, "Young Master, you were looking for me?" "How much money does the company have in its account?" Braydon asked.

"The investment company can quickly gather 50 billion dollars," Xandra said. "Lotto Parkinson's 6 billion dollars hasn't been touched yet, and Namar's 50 million dollars came yesterday!" "The Black Sword Virus had tortured Namar to the point of collapse.

The only thing that could deal with the Black Sword Virus was the product of the network security company under the Neal Corporation.

However, they had to pay for each download.

In a short period of time, Xandra could raise nearly 100 billion in cash.

Braydon smiled. "I'll give you one thing to do. Buy Zortan Manufacturing Company." "Huh?" Hugo was shocked.



Xandra frowned. “Young Master, the shipbuilding industry is a sunset industry.

Many cargo ship manufacturing factories close down every day overseas. There’s overcapacity. It’s not wise to buy them now.” “Not necessarily. The anti-gravity device will overturn the entire industry!” Hugo’s eyes lit up.

He had guessed Braydon’s plan. The new factory would manufacture anti-gravity devices, connect with the ship manufacturers they had acquired, and sell cargo ships.

A cargo ship equipped with anti-gravity devices was enough to attract the interest of various shipping companies.

Xandra seemed to understand what he wanted to do.

Of course, she knew how to acquire it.

The representatives from Zortan who were here to talk about cooperation with Braydon did they know that Braydon wanted to acquire them.

Braydon had the investment company, exploration company, network security company and the new anti-gravity device factory.

He had a large amount of liquid funds in his hands.

Unknowingly, the number of companies under Braydon’s name was faintly showing signs of surpassing the Neal Corporation!

“Young Master, do we still need to talk to Tornado Heavy Industries and Samson Holdings?” Hugo asked helplessly.

“Continue to negotiate an external cooperation. Use the first-generation anti-gravity device to negotiate!” Braydon responded.

The second and third generation anti-gravity devices would not be sold to the public.

What they were selling was only the first generation of anti-gravity devices!

This was the advantage of technology.

As for the price of the first generation anti-gravity device, it would be priced according to demand.

An anti-gravity device with a carrying capacity of ten tons and an anti-gravity device with a carrying capacity of a hundred tons definitely had two different prices!

The first generation of anti-gravity devices had a minimum price of 100,000 and a maximum price of 1,000,000!

This was for commercial use, not for the public!

The price was not ridiculously high, but it was not too low either.

After all, the research costs of the anti-gravity device had to be included in this.

Looking at the world, no company in the world could compete with the Neal Corporation in the field of anti-gravity.

No one could shake their monopoly.

The Neal Corporation had the final say in the price.

Only the first-generation anti-gravity device was going to be sold in the country. They would temporarily not sell it internationally.

The domestic market alone was enough for Hugo to work on for a few years.

There were hundreds of shipping manufacturing companies in the country.

If they wanted to install the anti-gravity device, they had to cooperate with the Neal Corporation.

If they did not want to improve, shipping companies like Hugo Corporation would naturally teach these shipping manufacturing companies a lesson.

The initial installation cost of the anti-gravity device was not low.

However, if it was used on a freighter, it could reduce the cost of fuel consumption and transport more goods.

The anti-gravity device had brought about a revolutionary change to the entire industry.

If some enterprises were conservative, they would inevitably be eliminated.

The times were progressing. Under the great waves, the old would be replaced by the new. The appearance of the anti-gravity device was bound to reshuffle many industries.

Xandra moved quickly. She had already asked the investment company to buy the shares of Zortan Manufacturing.

She even sent people to Zortan Manufacturing to discuss the acquisition.

The representative of Zortan Manufacturing was in Preston to negotiate with Hugo about the price of the anti-gravity device.

However, he received a call from the head office.

They told him that the Neal Corporation, the company behind the new factory that produced the anti-gravity device, had sent a representative to buy Zortan Manufacturing.

That representative was stunned!

What was going on?

Zortan Manufacturing was not a small company. It had a market value of tens of billions. How could it be acquired just like that!

How could an investment company under the Neal Corporation have so much money!

Little did they know that Braydon, who was behind Xandra, had mobilized hundreds of billions of funds in a short period of time.

It was not difficult to acquire Zortan.

As for Hugo, he had already signed contracts with Tornado Heavy Industry and Samson Holdings.

Each of them ordered 100 units of the first generation of anti-gravity devices.

This was considered an early stage of cooperation.

In the end, it still depended on the effect of the anti-gravity device.

Hugo decided to sign a contract worth 200 million dollars. In the next month, he would hand over the items to these two companies.

Although the representatives of the two companies wanted to buy the second or even the third-generation anti-gravity devices.

However, they were not up for sale!

After all, the third-generation anti-gravity device had a carrying capacity of 500 tons and was most suitable for installation on cargo ships.

However, Braydon had the third and second-generation anti-gravity device in his hands, and they were not for sale!

Chapter 349-This Is Not Important!

the purpose of doing this was obvious. It was to give Yonah Zill and the others time.

They had to develop the fourth-generation anti-gravity device first.

The fourth-generation anti-gravity device could withstand a thousand tons of impact force, and its power was ten times that of the first-generation anti-gravity device!

There was also the fifth-generation anti-gravity device and the anti-gravity propeller!

Only after these things were developed would Braydon gradually release the second and third generation anti-gravity devices for sale.

To ensure they had the leading position in technological advancement.

Braydon sat in the living room. He did not put too much effort into the company's matters. Hugo Skeeter, Xandra Milton, and the others were in charge.

He did not need to worry too much!

Braydon opened up a map and drew a circle around the Quill region with a red pen. He then wrote a name on the map.

Leah Flitwick!

This girl was not to be underestimated.

The Flitwick family in the provincial capital was protected by the powerful families. Hatcher Murphy and the imperial guards failed to destroy this place.

The Flitwick family naturally had to pay the price.

This price was naturally for the Flitwick family to become the pawns of the powerful families and to face Braydon from afar.

After the incident in the capital last night.

The powerful families and aristocratic families had all witnessed how domineering the Northern King was. Not only did he protect Old Man Zito, who had violated the laws of the country, but he had also destroyed the Flitwick family.

In their eyes, Braydon was an extremely dangerous person.

However, the powerful families pushed out the Flitwick family of the provincial capital as a pawn and chose the girl, Leah Flitwick, to become the person in charge of the Flitwick family.

This made Braydon very curious about what was so special about Leah.

She was valued by the Flitwick family, to the point where she actually believed that she could compete with him.

Braydon leaned against the sofa and slowly closed his eyes.

Heather Sage tiptoed and pulled the black cloak over Braydon with her small hand. She covered him with it sneakily and turned around to leave for Preston University to attend classes.

After she left, Braydon opened his eyes, and a faint smile appeared on his lips. He closed his eyes again to rest.

In less than an hour.

A bearded man came to the Neal family. He was tall and sturdy, and his footsteps were like a tiger's. He shouted, "Zayn Ziegler of the northern army has come under the commander's orders!" In the living room, Braydon opened his eyes and smiled. "Come in!" "Commander!" Zayn scratched his head and smiled foolishly.

Braydon sat up and smiled. "Have a seat, Do you have any thoughts about me dismissing you as commander?" "Can I tell you the truth?" Zayn then laughed loudly. "I've long wanted to quit this job. In the Central Plains main team, it's all about trivial matters. Those powerful and aristocratic families in the provincial capital do everything flawlessly. There's no evidence against them, so there's no reason to touch them." In other words, Zayn had long wanted to be transferred out of the Central Plains main team.

The five commanders were all from the northern army.

All these years, he had been thinking of ways to return to the northern territory.

Tristan Yandell and the others all had such thoughts.

"The people from the governor office and the five main teams must be from the northern territory," Braydon said softly.

“We all understand!” Of course, Zayn understood this.

The purpose of doing this was because the hands of the powerful and aristocratic families had stretched too far!

The twenty-four divisions of the capital were filled with people from powerful families.

If the governor office was controlled by them again, it would directly affect the five main teams.

The responsibility of the five main teams was to suppress the martial artists in the various regions!

Among the martial artists forces in various regions, the three great entities, namely the powerful families, aristocratic families, and sects, were the most powerful.

If the commanders of the five main teams were not people from the northern army but people sent by the powerful families of the capital, the five main teams would have no meaning and become the protective umbrella of the various aristocratic families.

If the two of them colluded, the consequences would be severe.

There was no need to say anything more!

It would affect the fate of the country!

To put it bluntly, Braydon had always suspected that the old men from the powerful and aristocratic families were still harboring evil intentions. They wanted to control the fate of the country!

That was why they destroyed it!



Now, the northern army was the obstacle for the powerful and aristocratic families.

Do you think these bastards want to destroy the northern army?

To these people, if they had the chance, they would probably collude with foreign forces to attack the northern army!

The Ludwig army incident was a precedent!

Braydon must be guarded against them.

Thus, Luther Carden had already expanded the number of northern army's hidden agents to 800,000.

They were guarding against the capital and the powerful and aristocratic families!

Therefore, if the governor office and the five main teams were in any trouble, the northern border would do their best to help.

Previously, the powerful families had secretly mobilized 300,000 cavalries from the western army to change their defense to Ludwig. They were placed at the throat of the northern army!

They had sinister intentions.

Similarly, the Qilin son of the northern army, Westley Hader, and Tristan Yandell and Nico Yates, who were ranked among the five heavenly kings of the northern army, were the three great governors.

They were also in the capital, keeping an eye on the various powerful and families.

The five commanders were stationed at various locations, keeping an eye on the various aristocratic families.

The contest between the two sides had already been obvious in the early years.

At this moment.

“Commander,” Zayn said, “last night, you started a massacre in the capital. Do you have any evidence to confirm that the Ludwig army incident back then was related to the various powerful families?” “Is it important?” Braydon stood up and smiled.

Zayn was stunned.

What did he mean?

The Ludwig army must be related to the various powerful families!

If the evidence was conclusive, the various families would be in more danger than they had expected.

At the very least, he had already reached the point where he would do anything to break through the bottom line!

Braydon went out for a walk in the manor. His words made Zayn shudder.

“If they are related to the Ludwig army, they must die!” “If they have nothing to do with it, they still have to die!” This was what Braydon meant.

Zayn’s fingers trembled slightly. He vaguely understood what his commander meant.

Back then, the Ludwig army was killed. Even if it had nothing to do with the powerful and aristocratic families, this matter had to be blamed on them.

The game between the northern army and the powerful and aristocratic families was not just a difference in philosophy!

No matter who was defeated in the end, the number of people who died would not be just a few.

If the powerful families were defeated, the domestic forces would undergo a major reshuffle.

The leaders of various industries would be reshuffled because they were backed by powerful families!

As the two of them chatted, they arrived at the practice room.

Inside the room was Joseph Thomas, who had bought the punching target machine and the reaction speed machine.

These could allow martial artists to accurately understand their own strength.

Zayn was no stranger to such equipment. He also had such equipment in his Central Plains main team.

“Commander, my basic strength is 300 pounds, and my speed is 38 meters per second!” Braydon did not praise him.

Zayn’s strength was only considered ordinary among seventh-level War Gods!

Martial artists from the northern army were far stronger than martial artists from the outside world.

The difference between the two was huge!

The first difference was the difference in actual combat.

The soldiers of the northern army had experienced the baptism of the flames of war. They practiced killing techniques and fought with their enemies with swift and fierce momentum.

If they could kill, they would kill. If they could not resolve it quickly, they would exchange their injuries for their life.

This was the fighting style of the northern army.

The second difference was the control of power..

Chapter 350-Eighteen Times Amplification EndlessFantasy The internal requirements of the northern army were extremely strict. In addition to the rapid consumption of physical energy on the battlefield, the control of one's own strength had to reach a proficient level.

If they used their full strength at every turn, they would be exhausted after killing the enemy and waste too much stamina.

On the battlefield, that would be courting death!

These differences were enough to cause the difference between common martial artists and military martial artists.

Currently, it is widely acknowledged that a lower-rank War God's speed is at least 30 meters per second.

Light and darkness merged, turning into the primordial chaos realm. The two forces combined into one, and one punch could unleash an amplification of eighteen times!

Such a powerful punch.

Ordinary people did not even dare to think about it!

Secondly, the basic strength was 300 pounds.

These were all hard standards.

Zayn Ziegler was already a War God of the seventh level, and his basic strength had not improved at all.

In the northern territory, such strength was considered weak.

The last criterion was reaction speed.

With the reaction speed of a War God, one could dodge the bullets of a semi-automatic rifle.

If any one of the three criteria was not met, the northern territory would not consider that person as a War God.

While chatting.

Braydon's fingers moved slightly, releasing an invisible force.

Bang!

Zayn's arms quickly blocked in front of his face. Then, his entire body was pushed back five to six meters, and his arms were faintly bruised.

Of course, Braydon still showed mercy.

Otherwise, with Braydon's strength, he could have killed him on the spot with a single force.

Zayn felt a little guilty. He knew that Braydon was taking the initiative. There was no way he did it for nothing!

“Attack!” Braydon placed his right hand behind his back.

Zayn braced himself and brazenly charged forward, muttering, “Commander, take it easy. I’m the only child in my family!” “You’re afraid of battle. Why are you acting like the little fool?” Braydon frowned.

There were many fierce generals under him. If a coward like Zayn was placed in the northern territory, the more cowardly he was, the more he would be beaten up.

Zayn felt bitter. Let alone in the northern territory, in the hundreds of countries around the world, how many of them could fight in front of Braydon?

The two of them exchanged blows. Zayn’s fists were fierce and powerful.

Each punch was like a tiger’s roar, powerful and swift, with explosive power.

The strength of each strike was definitely more than 5000 pounds.

Unfortunately, such an attack was nothing to Braydon.

To be able to be a king, putting force release aside, just strength, speed, and reaction speed alone were not something a War God level could shake!

The difference in cultivation level had a direct impact on one’s strength.

In the entire Hansworth, Braydon was the only one out of a billion people in a thousand years.

He was revered as the thousand-year-old genius, the Northern King.

Unfortunately, not everyone was the Northern King.

The talent of the northern army was something that few could match.

Zayn's fists continued to punch out, but he did not even manage to touch Braydon clothes.

The fierce battle lasted only a minute.

The blood in Zayn's entire body flowed like water, and his Qi and blood seemed to boil.

A martial artist's body hid a huge amount of power.

Once it was activated, it was like a ferocious beast.

On the other hand, Braydon was as calm as the wind. Facing Zayn's iron fists, he kept blocking with his left palm. He fought against two palms with one hand and seemed to be at ease.

It was not difficult to see the invisible difference in strength.

Even if Zayn used all his strength, he could not hurt Braydon at all.

He threw three to five punches in a second.

However, Braydon could unleash thirty to fifty palm strikes in one breath!

This was the absolute difference in strength.

Braydon did not have the time to tease Zayn. He gradually noticed that Zayn's force was stagnating when it burst forth.

It directly affected the performance of his strength!

The main problem was that the fusion of the light force and the dark force was not complete.

The ninth level of light force was equivalent to nine times the amplitude.

The ninth level of dark force also had nine times the amplitude.

The two forces were completely different. It was extremely difficult to fuse them perfectly.

This was also why some ninth-level warlords would never be able to step into the War God realm.

The fusion of the light force and the dark force was called the primordial chaos force.

The two forces turn into the primordial chaos force, which had the explosive strength of the light force, and the characteristics of the dark force, which was soft and penetrating.

A palm strike could even shatter rocks.

A War God level would be at the process of mastering the primordial chaos force.

Zayn had already achieved the seventh step of merging the light force and the dark Force.

When the nine layers of light force erupted, the seven layers of dark force would merge perfectly.

To achieve this, one would be a seventh-level War God!



If he was a ninth-level War God, it basically meant that he was already in the process of merging the nine levels of light force and the nine levels of dark force!

He would definitely be a high-level martial artist.

This kind of martial artist's movement speed was probably infinitely close to 40 meters per second.

40m/s was the lowest speed for a marquis level character.

Zayn huffed and puffed. After fighting for a long time, he could not hurt Braydon at all. Every time the primordial chaos force erupted in his body, the sense of stagnation became more and more obvious. Braydon raised his left hand and struck his chest.

Bang!

Zayn staggered back more than ten steps before he finally stopped. He smiled bitterly and shouted, "Commander!" "At the seventh-level War God realm, the seven dark forces have already turned into the primordial chaos force. It won't be a problem for the remaining two dark forces to turn into the primordial chaos force in a short period of time." Braydon put his hands behind his back as he thought about the matter.

He was thinking of ways to help Zayn increase his strength.

His strength as a seventh-level War-God was enough to dominate a region and intimidate all martial artists in the world.

But now, the northern army and the powerful and aristocratic families had officially declared war.

Zayn followed Braydon and was bound to get involved.

If his strength was too low, he would not even be able to keep his life if danger arose in the future!

Zayn felt a little ashamed. "Out of the five commanders, I'm the least talented. I've embarrassed the commander!" "Are you feeling inferior?" Braydon could not help but laugh.

He was a War God of the northern army, and the Central Plains' Warblade that was feared by the martial artists of the three provinces of the Central Plains.

He actually felt inferior now?

If word got out, it would be a huge joke!

"So many years have passed, but I still haven't been conferred the title of marquis. I'm not even as good as the little fool..." Zayn's face darkened as he said in a low voice.

"What a joke. Let me tell you, the little fool's talent is second only to mine in the millions of northern army's members. He is mischievous by nature, otherwise, his achievements would be higher than Joshua and Cole!" Braydon revealed an unknown secret.

How strong was the little fool's talent?

Just by looking at his brothers, he could get a glimpse of the eight king-conferring techniques.

The little fool had mastered one of the eight skills and could unleash 70% of its power.

This talent completely surpassed that of Cole Colbie and Luther Carden.

The little fool's mischievous personality could not be changed.

He was just this type of person.

If you beat him up, he would be more unreasonable than you.

If he could not beat you, he would reason with you. If he could beat you, then it was another matter.

Zayn was stunned.

Braydon said softly, "Don't feel too burdened. With your talent and age, you have a chance to become a king. It's not impossible to raise your strength to marquis level in a short time." "But there is danger!" Braydon's eyes were solemn..