

Strongest 351

Chapter 351-Northern King's Methods, Three Forbidden Techniques "Commander," Zayn Ziegler grinned. "Back in the Northern Territory, it wasn't dangerous when the eight countries invaded our borders!" Braydon Neal smiled and told Zayn to get ready in ten minutes.

Then, he used the eight king-conferring techniques to help Zayn break through.

The eight king-conferring techniques had always been a mystery!

Zayn had never seen Braydon unleash all eight techniques.

Last night in the capital, Braydon had only used the martial art technique of the eight techniques to kill more than a hundred experts from the powerful and aristocratic families.

If all eight techniques were used, he could kill a pinnacle!

It was definitely not empty talk.

Braydon sat cross-legged on the spot and closed his eyes to regulate his breathing.

Zayn was also relaxing, waiting for the commander to help him break through.

Braydon was going to use the eight king-conferring techniques, it would definitely not be a martial art technique or a talisman technique.

Braydon had used these two ultimate techniques several times without any preparation!

But now, Braydon was actually making preparations.

It inevitably reminded people of what Luther Carden had said.

Luther had once said that Braydon had used the first five techniques of the eight king-conferring techniques in the depths of the northern desert, killing a half-step pinnacle with three slashes!

If he used all eight techniques, he could kill a legendary pinnacle.

But the last three techniques of the eight techniques were forbidden techniques.

Not many of the ten ruthless men had seen them before.

Braydon had also revealed that with his body, he would not be able to hold on for more than fifteen minutes.

The burden on himself was too great!

Right now, Braydon was adjusting his aura. It was obvious that he was going to use a forbidden technique behind the eight techniques.

The last three techniques were all forbidden techniques.

One could imagine if Braydon had a secret technique that could help a seventh-level War God break through to the marquis level, the entire world's martial artists were probably going to go crazy over it!

For example, the powerful and aristocratic families would try their best to obtain this secret technique.

Using this forbidden technique, he could help the family quickly nurture a batch of marquis level characters.

From Braydon's point of view, marquises were nothing.

But in the outside world, marquis level people were greatly revered.

In the training room.

Zayn's tiger eyes widened in shock.

He seemed to have seen something unbelievable!

In front of him, Braydon was sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed. His red lips and white teeth were handsome. He did not have a childish aura to begin with, but now, he had a solemn aura.

Braydon's body emitted a faint white light!

The white light seemed to be multicolored!

Just like how he had ascended during the day, all the worldly aura had disappeared.

What replaced it was the temperament of a banished immortal!

At this moment, Braydon was like a young immortal.

What kind of spell was this? "Commander..." Zayn trembled.

"Sit down!" Braydon closed his eyes and his thin lips moved slightly.

His voice was loud and clear, like a bronze bell, causing Zayn to be dumbfounded. He was very obedient as he sat opposite him.

At this moment.

The white light from Braydon's body lit up the entire room.

The white light from the window startled Logan Hall.

He looked through the window and saw that it was all white inside. He could not see anything.

What exactly was happening in the room?

Perhaps, only Zayn felt it the most!

This time, Zayn also closed his eyes; in his consciousness, the world was white as snow, and Braydon was standing with his hands behind his back, his temperament like a deity. There was no human sentiment.

He stood between heaven and earth.

Zayn had the instinct to kneel down. He called out softly, "Commander?" "The last three of the eight king-conferring techniques are forbidden techniques!

"Of the three forbidden techniques, this is one of them. It's called the Thousand Feathers Technique. It can also be called the feather technique. It's a secret technique that I evolved from the Art of the God of War, and I regretted it after I created it!

"I can't even control the three forbidden techniques. Every time I use the 'Feather' character, my body will undergo the transformation of 'Feathering'.

The strength, speed, and reaction speed that martial artists desire will greatly increase!" Braydon's words were cold and emotionless.

Zayn looked at him like he was looking at a stranger. He felt that the white-robed youth before him did not look like the commander he knew at all.

He looked like a God from head to toe.

There was no trace of a mortal.

Braydon continued calmly, "I'm the only one who can feel the terror of the feather technique. The benefits of using it are great. Using it once can save me three years of hard work!

"If it were a martial artist, I'm afraid no one would be able to resist this temptation!" Braydon finished.

Zayn gulped. He was shocked, but he was also tempted!

Braydon had never told them about such a heaven-defying technique.

It was too terrifying!

Every time it was used, it could save three years of hard work.

Braydon's three years of hard work was comparable to thirty to fifty years of hard work!

Braydon then said softly, "However, I'm afraid of the price of using the feather technique. On the day the forbidden technique was completed, I could feel it cutting away my seven emotions and destroying my six desires!" "What?" Zayn was shocked.

At this moment, his scalp was numb What kind of forbidden technique was this?

We are born as humans, and we have emotions and desires.

He knew the joys and sorrows of separation and reunion, but he also knew the bitterness of life.

There was also the soul-stirring battles on the battlefield, killing an enemy in ten steps, traversing eight thousand miles in the northern desert, intense and glorious!

If he did not have the seven emotions and six desires, would he still be called a human?

In modern terms, it was just a machine.

It was a heartless and emotionless human-shaped machine.

This was why Braydon said that even the creator of the three forbidden techniques could not control them.

Not to mention imparting it to outsiders!

Braydon placed his hands behind his back and said coldly, "The price of using the feather technique is irreversible. It will permanently cut off my seven emotions and destroy my six desires!

"A month later, I will be conferred titles on Mount Tanish and be blessed with the fate of Hansworth. With the fate of the country, I will reach the pinnacle, and the eight techniques will change!" This was Braydon's intuition.

Zayn said decisively, "Commander, give me three months, no, one month. I can reach marquis level by myself; you don't have to do this!" The price of doing so was too great!

If that was the case, Zayn would rather not be a marquis in this life.

Braydon was very calm, but even colder.

As mentioned earlier, once the feather technique was used, the price paid was irreversible.

Today, Zayn had no choice but to become a marquis.

The entire training room was filled with dazzling white light.

However, three people entered the room.

One of them was Logan, and another was naturally Heather Sage.

However, an unfamiliar girl was with them!

This girl was about twenty years old. She had a graceful figure and a sickly aura. Her facial features were exquisite, her nose was tall, and her eyes were bright.

It was like God's proud work.

Her only flaw was that she was sitting in a wheelchair. She seemed to be weak and sickly, and she could not stop coughing.

It was this cough.

This caused the cross-legged Braydon to frown slightly. His voice rang out in Zayn's ears, "There is a king outside, quickly break through!" In Zayn's consciousness, he was constantly tempering himself.

The light force and the dark force were constantly mixing together!

Very quickly, he broke through to the eighth-level War God level. It was all thanks to Braydon's help.

Zayn's heart trembled when he heard this.

A king had entered the training room?

Chapter 352-In the entire training room, other than Braydon, there was also another king.

How was this possible?

Who was this king?

Was it that idiot Heather Sage?

She was so silly that it was impossible.

It was not Logan Hall either.

Who could it be?

Heather's bright eyes were filled with curiosity. "Why is Little Braydon glowing?"

"Miss Sage, let's leave!" Logan immediately regretted his decision.

He saw the commotion in the practice room and thought that something had happened. Plus, Heather wanted to find Braydon, so he pushed open the door to see what was going on.

However, Logan was not stupid. He realized that Braydon and Zayn Ziegler were doing something important.

He wanted to leave!

Heather nodded. "Alright, you're always so mysterious. You won't tell me anything. Leah, let's wait outside!" She pushed the wheelchair and wanted to bring the sick girl out.

Logan's pupils constricted, and his sharp eyes flashed like lightning as he angrily asked, "What's her name?" "Leah Flitwick. What's wrong?" Heather explained seriously.

This was a new classmate she had met at Preston University. She had been weak since she was young, so Heather brought her here to be treated by Braydon.

Logan was shocked and furious. He instantly drew the cold sword from his waist and pointed it at the sickly girl in the wheelchair.

He could not believe that there was such a coincidence in the world.

He did not believe that the girl from Preston University had the same name as Leah from the Flitwick family!

This girl in the wheelchair was definitely from the Flitwick family.

That was Leah!

A king.

"Logan, what are you doing?!" Heather angrily asked.

"Go to Young Master Braydon's side. She's not an ordinary person!" Logan did not say a single word to Heather. Even now, he still wanted to protect her.

Everyone did not expect this!

Who would have thought that Leah of the Flitwick family, a girl, would actually use Heather to come directly to the Neal family's manor.

This courage was something that even men did not have!

Among the martial artists of the powerful families, who would dare to come to find King Braydon alone?

That was courting death!

But now, Leah had come personally.

Her beautiful face turned pale as she sat in the wheelchair. She held a handkerchief in her small hand and coughed lightly. "As expected of the people around the Northern King. You can conclude that I'm from the Flitwick family just by my name?" "Leah, why you..." Heather's eyes were filled with disbelief.

The feeling of being used by others was not a good one.

Moreover, Heather often played in the Neal family manor and knew Braydon's identity. He was the most legendary commander of the northern army in Hansworth.

Countless people in and outside the country wanted him dead.

However, Heather found it hard to believe that the weak girl she knew at Preston University was actually a martial artist.

Moreover, Leah had used her to get close to Braydon!

Heather could not help but break down and asked, "How could you do this!" Leah chuckled. "I've never hidden anything. My name, my purpose of coming, I've told you everything truthfully. You brought me here willingly. I've never forced you!" Her words were so calm that Heather could not refute her.

She was still too naive!

Leah had been sick for a long time and had become a demon!

If she wanted to get close to Heather and had other intentions... Heather was no match for her.

There were no ordinary people among the outstanding disciples of the powerful families.

The environment they grew up in was different. The younger generation of the powerful families also fought openly and secretly.

How could a person who grew up in such an environment be kind!

Leah approached Heather with the goal of coming to the Neal family manor.

It was obvious that she had achieved her goal.

Leah was not lying when he said that she was weak and sickly all year round.

She said that she wanted to find a national doctor to treat her.

She was not lying either!

She only hid the fact that she was a king.

Heather only treated her as an ordinary classmate from Preston University.

She was also a martial artist from a powerful family!

Leah sat quietly in the wheelchair, and her gaze could not help but move to King Braydon, who was emitting a white glow.

Braydon was using the feather technique to help Zayn break through.

The two of them were highly focused and could not stop.

In other words, if Leah wanted to kill Braydon and Zayn, it would be easy.

With her king level strength and the close distance between them, she only needed one strike to deal a fatal blow to Braydon.

To be honest, Leah's body inadvertently emitted a trace of killing intent.

Even though this killing intent was very light!

However, it was impossible for Braydon not to notice it.

Leah only needed to make a move to kill the thousand-year-old genius, the Northern King!

From then on, the biggest problem for the powerful families could be eradicated.

There would no longer be such a commander in the northern army!

Without a leader, there was nothing to fear.

It was impossible that Leah did not have even the slightest intention to kill Braydon.

She wanted to kill him.

However, he did not make a move.

Logan gripped his sword and released killing intent from his body.

The killing intent on his body was a warning!

Old Man Zito and Ernest Lanford instantly sensed it, and with a thought, they quickly descended into the practice room.

The two kings arrived and released terrifying killing intent.

Old Man Zito's murky eyes were filled with cold killing intent. He held the three-foot-long iron sword in his hand and wanted to attack.

Leah did not turn around, her thin lips moving slightly. "Vice Commander Zito, hold on!" This sentence was intimidating!

If Old Man Zito and Ernest dared to attack, Leah would be one step ahead and kill Braydon and Zayn.

They were all kings, so they knew with how close they were, killing someone would not even take a second!

In a flash, she could take a person's life.

"Leave the training room, and I'll guarantee that you'll can leave Preston safely!" Old Man Zito said slowly.

"I'm afraid that the day I leave this room will be the day I die. I came here today to pay a visit to the Northern King, but I didn't expect to see this scene." Leah's killing intent was sometimes strong and sometimes weak.

It proved that she was not as calm as she appeared to be.

This was the best opportunity to kill King Braydon.

It was a once-in-a-century opportunity!

If she missed it, she might not be able to do it again in the future.

If she killed him, the great enemy of the powerful families would be completely eliminated!

At the same time, the blood feud of the Flitwick family would be washed away.

However, Leah did not make a move.

There was only one reason.

If her hands were stained with the blood of the Northern King, Leah could not bear the consequences!

Not to mention her, even the entire Flitwick family would not be able to bear it.

Once Braydon fell, she needed to give the world an explanation.

The furious northern army would definitely head south.

More importantly, Braydon was to be conferred titles on the top of Mount Tanish and was the fate of the country.

If the northern army leader fell... The country ruler would definitely be furious!

At that time, no one in the Flitwick family would be able to survive.

Whether it was the descendants of the Flitwick family on the surface or in the dark, they would all be killed by the capital.

If the Northern King died, the family would not be able to bear it.

This was the reason why Leah hesitated.

The northern army and the powerful families were like fire and water.

If she made a move, no one in the Flitwick family would be able to live.

The ones who benefited were the other powerful and aristocratic families.

Only the Flitwick family would bear all the consequences.

Leah's killing intent was faintly discernible.

Old Man Zito said indifferently, "Ernest, contact the northern army.. If there is no news in an hour, all ten legions of the northern army will go south and point their blades at Preston!"

Chapter 353-"Yes, sir!" Logan Hall had a channel to contact the northern army.

Anyone who followed Braydon had a way to contact the northern territory.

"Leah Flitwick," Old Man Zito said calmly. "The northern army and the powerful families are fighting. If something happens to the young master today, no one in the world can protect your family. All descendants will be killed!" "The hundreds of powerful families sacrificing the Flitwick family to benefit outsiders is not the style of the powerful and aristocratic families!" Ernest Lanford said indifferently.

Leah, who was in the wheelchair, smiled weakly. "Seniors, there's no need to remind me of that. I'm only here today to pay a visit to His Highness the Northern King." "The Neal Family's bright hall is a place to receive honored guests. After Young Master is done with his business, he will personally welcome Miss Flitwick!" Ernest calmly responded.

However, these three kings were extremely nervous.

Whoever made any strange movements would be killer moves.

Leah would attack Braydon while Old Man Zito and Ernest would attack Leah.

The subtle relationship actually depended on how Leah was going to act.

Old Man Zito knew that if he made the first move to kill Leah but fail, Leah would take action and drag Braydon down with her. The atmosphere became dull and depressing.

In just half an hour.

The only person who had changed was Zayn Ziegler.

His body was constantly emitting force. It was not difficult to see that the nine levels of light force and the nine levels of dark force were combining to form the strongest primordial chaos force.

The release of the force did not have any sense of stagnation!

The two forces merged into one and turned into the primordial chaos force.

It proved that Zayn had completely mastered the primordial chaos force.

A true ninth-level War God was born!

Leah said softly, “Your Highness’s methods are truly unfathomable. You were able to help a seventh-level War God to break through into the ranks of a ninth-level War God in one fell swoop in such a short amount of time. If this matter were to spread, all martial artists in the world would be shocked.” This kind of method was comparable to the supernatural.

All the martial artists in the world knew that there were no shortcuts in cultivation.

Every step needed to be grounded.

But today, Leah had personally witnessed Braydon using a miraculous method to make Zayn a ninth-level War God!

However, this was not the end.

Zayn’s transformation was in his legs.

The muscles in his legs trembled faintly. This was a sign that he was releasing force.

Everyone was shocked!

Any martial artist could see this situation.

Releasing force from his legs was a sign that he was about to be conferred the title of marquis.

Braydon was not joking when he said he would help Zayn become a marquis.

Of the three forbidden techniques of the eight king-conferring techniques, Braydon did not hesitate to use the feather technique.

If Zayn did not become a marquis, that would be a joke!

In Zayn's consciousness, he could not feel the passage of time at all.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and used the feather technique. His white clothes were like snow, and he looked like a God. His eyes revealed a cold expression as he personally taught Zayn!

As time passed, Zayn suddenly stood up.

His consciousness returned to his body as if he had just woken up from a dream.

The moment he stood up, he raised his leg and kicked the target behind him.

Bang!

With just one kick, the entire humanoid target was thrown backward.

As the beeping sound fell. The red numbers were eye-catching.

5000 pounds!

The explosive force of his legs was definitely the primordial chaos force.

If he did not have the strength of the primordial chaos force, Zayn's basic strength would not be able to release so much power.

Without a doubt, other than his hands, his legs were also releasing force.

Marquis level!

This kick stunned everyone.

Zayn was only a seventh-level War God before this.

Now, he was a marquis!

All of the credit went to Braydon.

Braydon had already stood up. The white light on his body was even more dazzling. He really looked like a young immortal.

His temperament was not tainted with mortal dust.

He stood with his hands behind his back in the training room.

It was as if there were no emotions or desires!

She ignored everyone, including Heather Sage.

Braydon walked past her and looked at Leah instead.

The girl had a faint killing intent just now.

Braydon could feel it clearly. His thin lips moved slightly. 'Why didn't you make a move?' "Why should I? I came here today to visit His Royal Highness the Northern King!" Leah smiled.

However, as Braydon stood right in front of her, Leah felt ashamed of her inferiority and could not help but feel a sense of reverence. She felt that the white-robed youth in front of her was not human at all!

The shockingly talented King Braydon.

At this moment, he was truly like a banished immortal!

Braydon clasped his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "All of you, retreat!" "Yes, sir!" Old Man Zito and the others left.

Heather's bright eyes dimmed. No one knew what she was thinking, but she left quietly.

There was obviously something wrong with Braydon.

He had said before that using the forbidden feather technique would result in an irreversible price.

Each time he used the feather technique, his strength would increase greatly.

However, he would also have to pay a huge price.

It was Braydon himself who had undergone changes over and over again until he truly ascended.

Ascension meant death!

His body and consciousness would disappear forever.

The number of times Braydon had used this terrifying forbidden technique could be counted on one hand.

Cameron Linar and the other eight rulers of the foreign countries had seen it.

Even now, Cameron and the others could not forget the terrifying demeanor of King Braydon.

He alone suppressed the eight kings!

He killed the million-strong army!

He committed a shocking crime.

Now, there were only two people left in the training room.

“That was the best chance for you to kill me!” Braydon said indifferently with his hands behind his back.

“I wouldn’t dare!” Leah sat in the wheelchair, and a faint trace of blood appeared on her pale face.

The white light on Braydon’s body made her feel warm, as if it could dispel the pain in her body. It made her blood and Qi feel comfortable, and her face became a little rosy.

The power of the feather technique was extremely mysterious.

Leah spoke the truth.

Although the powerful families and the northern army were at loggerheads with each other, but at the critical moment, how many warriors of the powerful families would dare to stain their hands with King Braydon’s blood?

Who would dare to take his life?

It was not Leah’s fault for not daring to kill at the last moment.

Who would dare to kill the Northern King?

A thousand-year-old genius that was related to the country's fate!

However, in reality, the biggest reason why Leah did not dare to make a move earlier was that she knew in her heart that even if Braydon was in front of her... She could not kill him.

The moment she dared to make a move, it would be her death.

King Braydon would not fall so easily.

Braydon, who used the feather technique, was a banished immortal in the eyes of outsiders.

An unshakable God.

No matter who stood in front of him, they would feel ashamed of themselves.

"This is your family's only chance!" Braydon said indifferently with his hands behind his back.

"There are more than 100 powerful families. The Flitwick family is only one family. How can we shake the current Northern King? I'm here today to visit His Highness the Northern King." Leah said softly.

The Flitwick family of the provincial capital behind her was a pawn pushed out by the powerful families.

With Leah as the leader!

Chapter 354-Forbidden Technique, Terrifying!

Leah Flitwick's cherry lips parted slightly. "Today, I've witnessed the Northern King's elegance. I'm very satisfied. This is the invitation letter. We'll be waiting for your arrival at the Flitwick family manor tomorrow!" After saying that.

Leah's wheelchair turned, and she rolled out.

The white light on Braydon's body slowly faded, and he regained his calm expression. "Stay away from her!" Leah naturally understood this sentence.

Braydon told her to stay away from Heather Sage!

Leah left behind a sentence, "I didn't expect that His Highness the Northern King would also have feelings for someone!" Her gentle words slowly echoed in the air.

Zayn Ziegler entered the room and frowned. "Commander, why didn't you make her stay?" "Even if she didn't retaliate, you would have to kill a sick and weak girl who is sitting in a wheelchair. Would you be able to do that?" Old Man Zito glanced at Zayn.

As a martial artist, he naturally had the pride of a martial artist.

They were a group of men, bullying a disabled girl. If word got out in the future, they would lose face!

Not to mention, Leah was invited by Braydon.

Leah had been invited!

Previously, Leah sent an invitation to Braydon to visit the Flitwick family in the provincial capital.

Braydon replied with a letter.

The content of the letter was also very simple. Instead, he invited Leah to visit the Neal family.

It was beyond everyone's expectations.

Leah really came!

Coincidentally, Braydon was helping Zayn break through at the critical moment.

“People from powerful families all have their own ulterior motives!” Braydon’s thin lips moved slightly.

“Ah?” Logan Hall was stunned.

Zayn frowned. “The commander spent all his energy on helping me break through. Leah happened to come at such a critical moment. To her, it was the best opportunity to attack the commander!

“This kind of opportunity is hard to come by. She was tempted, but in the end, she chose to give up!

“In the end, she didn’t dare to make a move!

“But she made a choice!

“In the battle between the powerful families and the northern army, no one in the powerful families has a choice. Leah may have chosen the high road, but she’s actually giving both sides a way out!” Zayn had been a commander for many years. How could he not know?

He was in a high position, so things were not that simple.

Braydon chuckled. “Not bad. You’re smarter than when you were in the northern territory.”’ Zayn smiled and scratched his head.

He was just saying what he was thinking.

But how could Braydon not understand what had happened today?

Leah did it and did not say anything.

She did not take the opportunity to Braydon's life today. Once the various major powers of the powerful families found out, they would definitely be furious and would not let Leah off easily.

Leah was doing this to give her family a way out.

In the future, it would be best if the powerful families could defeat the northern army.

If they failed!

The fate of all the members of the powerful families could be imagined.

The entire family would be killed by the northern army; no one would be able to survive.

However, Leah did not choose to make a move today.

Not making a move meant they had a way out!

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "Leah wants a way out. For her, when the northern army sweeps through all the powerful families in the future, she sees this as giving the Flitwick family a way out!" "Commander, what if the martial artists of the Flitwick family are involved in the Ludwig army matter?" Zayn could not help but ask.

Braydon smiled.

Ernest Lanford shook his head gently. "Zayn, why are you so muddle-headed now?!" "Ah?" Zayn was stunned.

Ernest said softly, "Leah is not a simple girl. Although she's a girl, she's better than a man!

"She's asking Young Master to give her a way out. In the future, when the northern army takes over all the powerful families, she will send away the innocent martial artists of the Flitwick family!

"This group of innocent martial artists have not committed any major crimes, and they are not involved in the Ludwig incident. I'm pretty sure most of them are young and innocent!

"Only then will we give them a way out!

"If it was a martial artist who had committed many evil deeds, Young Master would definitely kill them all. With Leah's intelligence, she would not have missed this point." Ernest said indifferently.

This old fellow was once the regimental commander of the Ludwig army.

When one was young, one's shrewdness was the best.

Now that he was so old, he was wise.

Braydon smiled faintly. His temperament was even more indifferent than before, as if he was not interested in time or anything else. This was the price to pay for using the feather technique!

It reduced his seven emotions and six desires.

Once one reached the stage of having no desires, one would ascend.

Braydon raised his hand, and his palm landed on the punching machine.

Bang!

Beep beep.

A red number appeared on the drone screen.

Everyone was shocked.

1500 pounds!

His basic strength had reached 1500 pounds.

How was this possible?

Old Man Zito's gaze was dull, and he did not come back to his senses for a long time.

"Young Master's basic strength was 1,000 pounds, right? How..." he said in horror.

"Feather technique!" Zayn's face was extremely dark.

Others might not understand the word 'feather', but Zayn had just heard the commander personally mention this forbidden technique.

This was a forbidden technique that even Braydon was unable to control!

Every time he used it, his strength and speed would increase exponentially.

His body had undergone a transformation.

The effect was astonishing!

However, there was a price to pay.

The greater the benefits, the greater the cost.

“Commander, I...” Zayn felt slightly guilty.

“There’s a price to pay for good things. It’s fine. Just using the feather technique once won’t affect me much.” Braydon said calmly.

Old Man Zito muttered, “Increasing one’s basic strength by 500 pounds in one go, what kind of forbidden technique is this?!” “Can I learn the eight king-conferring techniques?” Ernest’s eyes were sneaky. He wanted to learn.

Zayn’s face turned black, and he said in a low voice, “If you want to learn this technique, you must castrate yourself first. Old fellow, do you still want to learn it?” “What?” Ernest’s face turned green.

Braydon could not help but laugh. “Alright, that’s enough. Where’s Heather?” “She seems to have left. However, Commander, Miss Sage seems to have suffered a blow because of what happened today.” At the door, Logan said something he should not have.

Just now, only Logan had noticed the change in Heather’s mood.

Leah’s matter had indeed hurt Heather.

Braydon frowned slightly and went out to look for Heather. He had promised Grandma Sage.

He would protect that girl for the rest of her life!

Braydon had once said that he would protect her innocence for a hundred years.

Even if the outside world was full of deception and endless fighting, Braydon would protect her for the rest of her life!

Braydon preferred Heather's silly look.

The fight between him and the powerful families had nothing to do with a girl like her.

At this moment, outside the Neal family manor.

Heather was dressed in light blue sportswear. Her figure was slim, and her clear eyes were filled with sadness. She questioned Leah, who was in the wheelchair, and shouted, "Leah, you liar!" "Heather, I didn't lie to you!" Leah looked straight into her eyes, not feeling guilty at all.

"You didn't lie to me?" Heather asked in disbelief. "You used me to bring you into the Neal family.. You hid your identity as a martial artist, and you wanted to hurt Little Braydon!"

Chapter 355-Are You Forcing Me Too?

"I've never used you. If I didn't hide my identity, we wouldn't have become friends!" Leah Flitwick responded.

"As for what happened in the training room just now," she said softly, "I not only wanted to hurt His Highness the Northern King, but I also wanted to kill him. I can tell you that!"

"All the martial artists of the powerful families want to kill him!" Leah's tone was calm.

"You liar!" Heather Sage was really sad.

She really did not dare to see Braydon Neal again, like a child who had done something wrong.

In the past Braydon always said that she and Xana Thomas were a pair of silly roe deer.

He was probably right.

Leah sat in the wheelchair and said softly, "I can feel that the Northern King is very protective of you. No one can stop you from entering the Neal family. If it was an outsider, it would be impossible to easily hide from the detection of the two great kings, Frazer Zito and Ernest Lanford.

"His Highness the Northern King is very protective of you. Heather, I really envy you. When I look at you, I feel like I'm looking at my past self!

"Cherish this. Perhaps in the future, you and the Northern King's ties will come to an end!" Leah said softly.

She then left!

Because Leah could tell that Braydon was protecting Heather, and no one in the world could touch this girl.

Moreover, there were some things that Braydon had never revealed to Heather.

"What do you mean?" Heather chased after her and asked.

"A month later, his official rite ceremony will be held at the same time as the title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish. He will be given the titles of Garrison King and the Viceroy of Hansworth. He will carry the fate of Hansworth on his shoulders.

"Carrying the fate of the country, he will be the son of Hansworth!

"This kind of person is peerless, and no woman in the world is worthy of him!" As soon as she had finished speaking.

Leah took a taxi and left Preston, heading to the provincial capital, Quill.

Her words had a huge impact on Heather.

She had never heard Braydon mention these things.

Heather was in a daze for a long time until Braydon appeared. He held her cold and soft hand and said softly, "Come back with me!" "Do you have something to say to me?" Heather bright eyes revealed some hope.

She hoped that Braydon would tell her everything.

Heather wanted to know everything about Braydon, including what Braydon was doing and what it meant to be conferred titles on Mount Tanish.

Why did Leah say that once Braydon was conferred titles on Mount Tanish, it would be the end of their ties?

Their eyes met.

Braydon chuckled softly. "Don't think too much. Leah was born into a powerful family and is very scheming. Let what she said go in one ear and out the other." Hearing this, Heather eyes dimmed.

She was not stupid. She knew that the youth in white had too many secrets.

But he did not give her a single detail.

Even outsiders knew the Northern King better than she did.

Heather did not stay for long. She returned to the Sage family home alone. No one knew what she was thinking.

Old Man Zito quietly appeared behind his young master and calmly said, "Actually, there are some things that you can tell her." "Which of these things do you think will benefit Heather if I tell her?" Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and returned to the villa.

Old Man Zito was speechless. For a moment, he did not know how to answer.

When it came to Braydon, regardless of whether it was the battle between the northern army and the powerful families, or the ceremonies on Mount Tanish, he could not tell Heather!

Heather could not be involved in the battle between the powerful families and Braydon.

This battle was far from completely erupting.

If it erupted completely, it would affect the fate of Hansworth for the next few hundred years.

At that time, many kings would die.

Heather was just an ordinary girl. If she was involved, she would not even have the ability to protect herself. There was no need to think about the outcome.

The war between Braydon and the powerful families would involve more than twenty provinces in Hansworth, and the number of people involved was unimaginable.

Once it reached its climax, the intensity would be no less than the war between the northern army and the countries outside the borders.

Therefore, Heather could not be involved.

She lived in Preston, and no one could touch her.

The people from the powerful and aristocratic families also knew what was considered untouchable.

Their opponent was King Braydon.

If they were to touch the Neal family and Heather, other than angering Braydon and him killing everyone in a fit of anger, there would be no other benefit.

As long as Braydon did not die, no one would dare to touch Heather.

For the powerful families, they would first attack Braydon. If they could completely defeat him, then they would bring disaster to everyone in the Neal family and settle the score.

This order could not be messed up.

If it was the other way around, Braydon would be targeting a single family.

With just his terrifying combat strength, no one could stop him!

Also, he could not tell Heather about the ceremonies on Mount Tanish.

If he told her, it would only put a lot of pressure on her.

Other than that, there were no other benefits.

Old Man Zito was in the small courtyard of the villa, and he said, "Regarding the ceremonies on Mount Tanish, how do you plan to choose?" "Are you forcing me too?" Braydon's eyes were cold.

Regarding the ceremonies on Mount Tanish, to be precise, everyone was forcing Braydon to accept it.

At the peak of Mount Tanish, he would carry the fate of the country. From then on, he guarded Hansworth alone, standing at the peak.

That was the day Braydon and Heather's ties would end!

Braydon had hinted several times that he refused to be sealed.

Old Man Zito said softly, "You know better than I do. You will be rewarded with the title of Northern King. Pushing you onto the divine altar will be beneficial to the entire Hansworth!

"This is also the wish of the millions of men in the northern army!

"If you refuse to be conferred the titles, you will be betraying the ruler, betraying the capital, betraying Hansworth, and betraying all the sons of the northern army!" Old Man Zito's words were harsh.

It was all the truth!

This matter concerned the Northern King, so it was no small matter.

Braydon's every move was being watched by everyone in the world.

In fact, Braydon had been guarding the northern territory for many years. As the leader of the northern army, he held a high position at a young age and held great power. He had created many legends in the northern army.

Their commander, Braydon, was being pushed onto the altar.

The ceremonies on Mount Tanish this time was to completely stabilize Braydon's status.

At the same time, it also represented the stance of the capital.

Braydon personally carried the fate of the country, so the nine departments and twenty-four divisions of the three armies had to obey his orders.

Regardless of the outcome of the battle between the northern army, the powerful families, and the aristocratic families, they could not do anything about King Braydon.

If they touched the person who carried the fate of the country, the powerful families would be courting death!

The conversation between Braydon and Old Man Zito ended in the small courtyard of the villa.

These words would not be shared to anyone else.

Zayn Ziegler and Logan Hall stood outside the door and pretended not to hear anything.

When Xandra Milton arrived, she noticed that the atmosphere was a little off when she entered. She said in a charming voice, "Young Master, we've already reached a preliminary agreement on the acquisition of Zortan." "How much did you spend?" Logan asked curiously.

"30 billion!" Xandra chuckled.

"So much!" Logan gulped.

For an ordinary person, this amount of money was something that they could not earn even in ten lifetimes.

Braydon was calm. It was his idea to have Xandra buy Zortan.

No matter how much money he spent, he would be able to earn it back several times over..