

Strongest 371

Chapter 371-Martial Arts Fanatic, Marquis Jace!

In the desert of eight thousand miles, where not even a green blade of grass could be seen, the sky was filled with yellow sand.

Once one was deeply immersed in it, it was easy to lose one's direction.

In addition, Savannah Jackel's brother, Jace Jackel, who was also known as Marquis Jace, had a bad sense of direction!

How bad was his sense of direction?

The Jackel family did not dare to let this young master go out alone.

Once he went out, he would definitely not be able to find his way home.

Moreover, who among the young people in the modern world did not know how to use electronic devices, such as mobile phones and computers?

Jace did not know how to use them!

He was a complete martial arts fanatic.

He had practiced martial arts since he was young and had never graduated from primary school.

This was the person with the lowest education level among the powerful families in the capital.

Which powerful family in the capital was not a prestigious family with hundreds of years of inheritance?

From a young age, they valued education and etiquette.

However, Jace, was an exception. He had not even graduated from primary school.

He had become the biggest oddity in the capital.

Braydon did not like any of the martial artists from the powerful families.

Jace was a special case.

Back then, he had brought his younger sister and entered the northern desert with determination, wanting to challenge Braydon.

In the end, they could not find him and almost died of thirst in the desert.

Savannah was also silly. She had never traveled far.

The two siblings were dumbfounded as soon as they entered the desert.

Back then, when the little fool found out about this, he laughed for three days until his limbs twitched.

Cole Colbie and the others revealed themselves, wanting to see what kind of weirdo Jace was.

Therefore, Braydon still could not forget Jace, who had a mouth full of sand.

That was the year when the northern army and the eight countries outside the borders fought the fiercest.

Braydon, who was fourteen years old, had not reached the great success stage at that time.

Braydon had not been conferred the title of king, so the defense line was in danger.

When Jace knew about it, he put on his northern army uniform and fought with the people from the eight countries without hesitation.

Those years were unforgettable!

Jace stayed in the northern territory for a whole year!

It was this experience that caused Jace to be imprisoned and interrogated for half a year when he returned to capital.

They asked about Jace's relationship with the northern army.

And the top-secret information of the northern army.

Jace was a little stupid!

In layman's terms, he and the little fool did things in the same way.

When Jace returned to the family, he did not say anything. He acted like a thief who did not fear boiling water, which almost angered his father to death.

Jace was the eldest young master of a powerful family.

Even if the elders in the family punished him, they could not kill him.

When Dominic Lowe from the Central Bureau heard about this, he issued an order to reward Jace for his meritorious service in protecting the country and for his injuries on the battlefield.

He was granted the title of Marquis Jace!

This title made the powerful families stop fighting and not dare to force Jace to death.

Savannah whispered, "When Jace came back from the northern territory, he was ostracized at home. In recent years, he has been pushed out of the core of the family. He will never inherit the position of the family head." "I owe him this. If you have any trouble, look for me!" Braydon rarely made promises to outsiders.

But Savannah and Jace were different!

Back then, Jace went to the northern region to challenge Braydon. In the end, this guy who had not graduated from primary school saw the northern army and the eight countries outside the border fight to the death every day.

Countless compatriots were killed and wounded in the flames of war.

He did not say anything else and took his sword to join the battle.

That period was the most dangerous and difficult time for the northern army.

Jace was the young master of a powerful family, but he lived and ate in the same room as the soldiers of the northern army. They fought together for a year.

He had almost died several times, suffered fatal injuries, and suffered minor injuries no less than a hundred times.

He fought day and night, and after every battle, he would get injured.

To be honest, Braydon and Jace's identities were different, so they could not address each other as brothers.

However, in Braydon's heart, he saw Jace as his brother.

Otherwise, why do you think Braydon went to the pavilion and left Savannah the Qilin robe when he came here?

This was an amulet for her!

Savannah did not recognize Braydon, but he recognized her.

Savannah tilted her head and asked, "Can I go to Preston to play in the future?" "Of course, you can. When you have time, bring your brother along. He should already be a king, right?" Braydon asked.

Savannah's bright eyes dimmed, but she still smiled. "Yeah, he's a king!" "You go red when you lie!" Braydon looked at her calmly. Her cheeks were slightly red.

Savannah was lying!

This girl was still too inexperienced to lie in front of an old fox like Braydon.

Savannah's eyes turned red.

She felt wronged!

Braydon rubbed her little head and said softly, "Don't cry. When we're done with these things, I'll accompany you to the capital. How about that?" "Okay!" Savannah nodded.

After Braydon had comforted her, he turned around with a cold look in his eyes. His thin lips moved slightly, and he said in a voice transmission, "Investigate. I want all the information on Jace!" Sammy Dudley immediately understood what he meant.

Jace had returned from the northern territory and stayed in the Jackel family for several years without leaving the house!

The problem of having a bad sense of direction was not the reason why he had not gone out for so many years.

To the powerful families, Jace was the heir of a powerful family!

The eldest son of a powerful family was called the heir, the next successor of the family.

It was very normal to arrange bodyguards to accompany him when he went out.

Why did Jace not appear in front of the world after he returned from the northern territory?

Was he alive or dead?

Everything was unknown!

Although Braydon was young, he was never a childish person.

He would always prepare for the worst.

Thinking only of the good side of everything was childish. The northern army would have long been eaten up by the eight foreign countries!

From what Savannah said, Braydon's intuition was sharp, so he guessed that something had happened!

Sammy contacted the governor office directly.

Westley Hader and the other two governors were from the northern army.

If he asked them, they would definitely give him an answer.

Savannah stood quietly at the side.

“Savannah, come here!” Rowan Flitwick frowned.

Savannah did not want to go over. Perhaps she trusted Braydon more.

During their time in the northern territory, Jace and Savannah had learned what kind of people the northern army was.

They were people who they could exchange their lives for!

“Savannah,” Rowan said angrily, “you are one of the members of the powerful families. You are an outstanding disciple. Do you know who he is?” “I do!” Savannah bit her lips stubbornly.

She knew what she was doing!

He also knew that northern army and the powerful families were at loggerheads.

Tate Youngblood’s face darkened. “The Jackel family has raised a traitor!” Bang!

He had just finished speaking.

Braydon raised his left hand and released an invisible force..

Chapter 372-The Flitwick Family Colluding with Foreign Martial Artists Editor: EndlessFantasy
Youngblood's expression changed drastically. He wanted to block, but he was instantly sent flying.

His arms blocking his chest were bent irregularly. A palm print appeared on his chest, causing his sternum to collapse.

A heavy blow!

The marquis level Tate was like an ant in front of Braydon Neal.

Rowan Flitwick's face seemed to have been attacked, and he was sent flying into the air. He fell heavily on the ground, and his head buzzed.

"Is she someone you can bully?" Braydon chuckled.

Everyone could feel the love and care.

The only person in the world who would address Braydon as King Braydon was Savannah Jackel.

When the two of them met, Braydon had not been crowned king yet.

Later on, someone called him King Braydon Neal.

Savannah liked to call him King Braydon.

King Braydon Neal was the official title.

The word 'Northern King' was what outsiders called him.

Savannah liked to call him King Braydon.

The entire place was silent.

When he was in the capital, the various powerful and aristocratic families could not do anything to Braydon.

Now, among the branches of these powerful families and small aristocratic families, who would dare to provoke the might of the Northern King?

Not far away, a girl in a wheelchair appeared.

It was Leah Flitwick, who had a delicate temperament. She said softly, "Who made Lord Northern King so angry?" When this girl appeared, everyone lowered their heads. A group of seven-foot-tall men were actually afraid of Leah.

"Leah!" Savannah said softly. "Did they bully you?" Leah asked softly.

"No," Savannah shook her head and said softly, "Are you feeling better?" "I'm fine. It's the Northern King who's showing mercy everywhere, causing a wind draft." Leah raised his head and spoke softly.

Braydon smiled and did not explain further.

There was no need to explain his relationship with Savannah to outsiders.

Leah looked at Tate and Rowan and said lightly, "Throw them out." The surrounding guests were stunned.

Tate was the head of the Youngblood family!

Throwing him out just like that was a humiliation!

If the Youngblood family knew about this, they would not let this matter go easily.

And wasn't Rowan the head of the Flitwick family?

Most of the people present didn't know what had happened to the Flitwick family.

Previously, the Flitwick family was almost wiped out!

Leah said softly, "From today onward, I will be in charge of the Flitwick family. I invited everyone here today to attend a funeral!" "What?" "What happened?" "We weren't informed of this. Whose funeral is it?" "What happened to the Flitwick family?" Many people in the crowd were shocked.

The Flitwick family was holding a funeral today?

Who died!

Just as Leah finished speaking, a mourning shed was built in the northwest corner of the manor. It was covered by a black cloth, and almost no one noticed it.

But now, the black cloth had been pulled off, revealing the mourning shed.

There were three coffins!

The first coffin belonged to Robert Flitwick.

The second coffin belonged to Harris Flitwick.

The third coffin belonged to Lenny Flitwick.

Everyone was stunned.

What happened to the Flitwick family?

Three people died in a row!

That top-quality pitch-black coffin inexplicably made everyone's hearts turn cold.

Many guests were dumbfounded.

They had invited so many people to attend the funeral. They were not dressed for the occasion.

This was a great disrespect to the dead!

Leah did not care about the dead at all. What was her purpose in inviting Braydon over?

To see these three dead people?

The three of them were killed by Braydon in Preston main team base.

There was no need to look at them!

Braydon was very patient and wanted to see what Leah was up to.

As for the Flitwick family, they arranged for many guests to come today.

Ernest Lanford said in a low voice, "Young master, the Flitwick family has other kings." "A seventh-level king!" Old Man Zito had already sensed it when he entered the manor.

"Two kings, five marquises, eleven War Gods." Old Man Zito and Ernest immediately shut up.

The two of them were trying to show off how perceptive they were in front of Braydon.

They had obviously picked the wrong target!

Braydon sensed this the moment he stepped into the Flitwick family's manor.

These high-level martial artists were obviously from the various powerful families.

The Flitwick family alone could not produce so many experts.

Rowan was a beginner War God!

Where did the Flitwick family get their resources to nurture other martial artists?

Sammy Dudley frowned slightly. "Commander, it's better to be careful. We still can't tell what Leah is planning. I have a bad feeling about this." "Since we're here, let's take it as it is. If there are no pinnacles, no one can stop us!" Old Man Zito had just finished speaking.

"What if they lured us here so that they could attack Ginny and the others?!" Sammy said in a low voice.

Ernest and Old Man Zito were instantly stunned!

The two old fellows were instantly drenched in cold sweat.

The Neal family manor only had one person guarding it. Zayn Ziegler, who had just been conferred the title of marquis, would not be able to fight against the enemy if it were a king!

“They wouldn’t dare!” Braydon chuckled.

The powerful and aristocratic families dared to do such a thing?

As mentioned earlier, the powerful and aristocratic families did not dare to touch the Neal family even though they were enemies of the northern army.

For the powerful and aristocratic families, they had to first attack the northern army, then attack Braydon, and then eliminate the Neal family.

This order could not be reversed.

The consequence of reversing the order was to provoke Braydon to go crazy.

If the Northern King disregarded everything and led the northern army south to sweep across the country... What could the various powerful and aristocratic families use to block them?

In a head-on fight, both sides would be locked in a deathmatch.

No matter how powerful the powerful and aristocratic families were, it was impossible for them to stop a million northern army soldiers without paying a huge price.

At that time, there would definitely be families that would fall under the blade of the northern army and disappear completely.

This was a great price to pay!

Therefore, the powerful and aristocratic families did not dare to do what Sammy said.

If they could do it, they would have done it long ago. Why wait until now?

Moreover, the capital would not allow the powerful and aristocratic families to touch the Northern King's family.

If they were to acquiesce to such a thing, there was no way the capital would be able to give Braydon additional titles.

Him not destroying Mount Tanish was already him showing some form of restraint.

At this moment, Leah slowly came over in her wheelchair and chuckled. "Young Master Neal, aren't you going to pay your respects to these three people?" She pointed at Harris Flitwick and the other two.

Sammy frowned. "We were the ones who killed them. You want us to pay our respects? Aren't you afraid that the three of them will jump out and beat you up?"

"Commander Dudley has great humor. I invited Young Master Neal over today with no other intentions. The main purpose is to deepen our relationship." Leah responded.

However, no one believed her words.

What Braydon said next shocked everyone.

"With your wisdom, you should know what the consequences of colluding with foreign martial artists are!" Braydon's thin lips moved slightly.

Everyone was shocked!

"Commander, the Flitwick family is colluding with foreign martial artists?" Sammy was shocked and furious.

Leah's body froze in the wheelchair.

He knew?

Chapter 373-No Matter Who It is, They are All Dead!

There were foreign martial artists in this manor?

What was Leah Flitwick trying to do?

At this moment, the atmosphere was a little suffocating.

The Flitwick family was colluding with foreign martial artists!

"Young Master Neal, you must be joking..." Leah smiled.

"Is that so?" Braydon was very calm, his toes lightly stepping on the ground.

Bang!

The ground trembled and more than ten small stones flew up. Braydon raised his left hand and knocked them all away, sending them flying in all directions.

In the southeast direction, an inconspicuous man, about thirty years old, heard the sound of air being torn.

He was extremely horrified and suddenly turned his head.

Whoosh!

A thumb-sized stone pierced through his chest.

His sternum was pierced through, and blood flowed out. He was severely injured.

There was a shocking change in the scene. Clearly, this was not the only person who was injured.

Thirteen experts were injured.

Braydon's actions were equivalent to pointing out to Leah that these people were foreign martial artists.

"General, I'll take them all down!" Sammy Dudley's eyes turned fierce.

"No rush. I want to hear her explanation!" Braydon smiled with his hands behind his back.

Sammy said in a low voice, "No matter who it is, colluding with foreign martial artists is a capital crime. The Flitwick family must be trying to harm the commander by doing this." These words did not hold water.

Leah was not a fool.

However, she alone had suppressed all the men of the Flitwick family!

A genius who was already a king at the age of twenty!

Although this girl looked weak and was plagued by illness, it would seem that she had become a demon after a long illness.

She would not do things according to common sense.

Leah sat in the wheelchair and said softly, "They are indeed foreign martial artists, but they definitely have no intention of harming the Northern King." "According to the ironclad law of the northern territory, foreign martial artists who cross the border without permission will be killed without mercy!" Sammy did not hide his killing intent at all.

Leah was very calm. "If I were to say that they are the special envoys of Song and have come to pay a visit to the Northern King on the orders of their ruler, would Commander Dudley still insist on doing things his way?"

Sammy's eyes are very cold.

This question was not something that he could answer with just one word!

Braydon would give the order for what was to be done. Whether to kill or to stand down, all he needed to do was say the word.

However, it was surprising that Leah could contact the country, Song, directly.

Song had sent an envoy to visit Braydon secretly through Leah.

It would inevitably make people overthink things.

Braydon was not in a hurry to give the order to kill.

On the contrary, he wanted to see what the special envoy of Song wanted to do by crossing the border!

The geographical location of Song was adjacent to Banko.

It was one of the three countries that the Ludwig defense line was wary of!

The three countries that the Ludwig defense line was wary of were Banko, Song, and Marshland.

Each of these three countries had a population of more than 100 million. Forty years ago, the allied forces of the three countries invaded Ludwig, and no one would forget this blood debt.

Just now, Braydon had contacted the Groot army and asked them to convey his intention of holding a meeting for the hundred generals.

Did you think it was targeted at the powerful and aristocratic families?

Wrong!

The powerful families were not worthy of using the military's power.

The reason why Braydon wanted to hold the hundred-generals meeting was to take back the 36 islands in Ludwig.

This was a matter of the state!

He had to discuss it with the hundred generals.

It was said to be a discussion, but it was actually an announcement.

Once Braydon revealed that he wanted to take back the 36 islands of Ludwig..

There was no doubt that more than 90% of the military would fully support him.

Although the Northern King was young, his prestige was something that outsiders had never seen before.

At this moment, Leah brought Braydon and the others to the six-story villa where the Flitwick family received their guests.

The first floor was a spacious living room, just like a retro and elegant hotel.

There were 37 people in the living room.

A young man sat at the head of the table, sipping tea lightly. He had a noble temperament.

Two rows of 36 strong men had a faint smell of blood on their bodies.

These 36 people should all be soldiers who had experienced killing battles.

Braydon was dressed in white, and his movements were as light as the wind and clouds.

After entering the living room.

The young man at the head of the table gently put down the teacup in his hand. The first sentence he said was condescending. 'You are Braydon Neal?' A cold light flashed in Sammy's eyes.

Even Old Man Zito's honest face had a hint of killing intent.

It did not matter who the foreign martial artists were, they could call the Northern King by his name, but if they did, they would have to die today.

Leah frowned and said, "Let me introduce you to each other. This is Song Jin Goo, the special envoy of Song. This is Lord Northern King. The two of you can have a chat. I'm just the middle person." After saying so, Leah placed herself out of the equation.

“Interesting, Song is the surname of the country Song!” Braydon smiled.

Jorge’s eyes revealed a hint of arrogance as he said, “It’s good that you’re aware of that. I believe there’s no need to say anything more about my identity. I came to Hansworth to discuss something with you.” This condescending attitude was really courting death!

It was true that Jin Goo had a great background.

The surname Song was the surname of the country of Song. Anyone whose name came with the word ‘Song’ at the back was, without exception, either rich or noble.

But this was Hansworth.

King Braydon’s Hansworth!

Outsiders were not allowed to behave atrociously.

Thus, Braydon smiled and waited for Jorge to continue.

He waited for this person to reveal his intention.

That would be his death.

There was no doubt about this.

It did not matter if it was a country ruler outside the borders or a nameless soldier.

There was no one Braydon did not dare to kill.

If he provoked Braydon, this ruthless man, he would dare to cross the border and kill the ruler of Song!

If it really came to this in the future, perhaps Braydon would really dare to do SO!

Don't forget, he was a repeat offender.

Not long ago, because of Sammy, Braydon had invaded Namar's capital, Linar. In the palace, the Northern King had pointed his blade at the ruler, Cameron Linar.

Since Braydon dared to point his blade at Cameron... Then, he really dared to kill him!

Hence, it was obvious that since Jorge had come today, he could forget about leaving.

Leaving his life here was his end.

Jorge slowly stood up, a secret document between his fingers. He said indifferently, "Braydon Neal, this is a secret visit for your sake. Sign this document and I won't make things difficult for you today!" Braydon smiled like a spring breeze and took the document.

Leah, who was at the side, frowned slightly, feeling a little uneasy.

What kind of person was this person sent by Song?

No matter what the contents of the document were, they were forcing King Braydon to sign it.

Where did the courage of Song come from?

Leah had not expected that Song would come up with such a plan.

He even said that he was doing this for Braydon's sake.

The contents of this document must be somewhat shameful!

Braydon looked at the document and the smile on his face gradually disappeared.

The next sentence shocked many people.

“You’re asking me to betray my country!” Braydon said softly..

Chapter 374-Kill All Foreign Martial Artists Everyone was shocked.

Leah Flitwick was so shocked that he almost jumped out of her wheelchair.

What was Song doing?

What exactly was the content of this document?!

At this moment.

“What?” Sammy Dudley was furious.

Old Man Zito’s simple-minded smile disappeared and was replaced by cold killing intent.

Song was courting death!

Sending envoys without informing them and crossing the border without permission.

Now, they were forcing Braydon to sign this agreement.

A document that was tantamount to treason.

It would be an insult to the Northern King to even take another look.

Braydon was very calm. He handed the document to Leah and said softly, "If the Flitwick family is tired of living, I'll fulfill your wish!" He ignored Song Jin Goo and looked at Leah.

The reason was simple.

Jin Goo was already a person who was about to die, so there was no need to pay too much attention to him.

On the other hand, Leah!

She was very smart and talented in martial arts. She also knew how to make choices.

In short, she was a very outstanding girl.

However, she had done the stupidest thing ever.

Leah was the bridge that connected the special envoy from Song and Braydon.

But what did Song do?

The envoy was going to force Braydon to sign this document.

The content of the document was to ask the northern army to acknowledge that ten of the islands in Ludwig would belong to Song forever!

The 36 islands of Ludwig had belonged to Hansworth for thousands of years.

It was all Hansworth's territory!

Now, the special envoy of Song was asking Braydon to sign and acknowledge that ten of the islands belonged to Song.

Did they think that Braydon was young and easy to bully?

Song was probably going to be destroyed by the northern army!

This secret document was tantamount to treason.

He had humiliated Braydon!

He had provoked the prestige of the country!

Today, not a single person from Song's special envoy group would be able to live.

In the wheelchair, Leah looked up and said softly, "When I came into contact with them, they only mentioned the Ludwig islands. I thought they would return these ten islands, but I didn't expect them to be so stupid." Leah finally explained.

She had to explain!

If she did not explain now, none of the Flitwick family martial artists from the Flitwick family would be able to survive today.

All of them would be killed for colluding with the enemy.

Leah's eyes were extremely cold, looking at Song Jin Goo as if she was looking at a dead person.

How arrogant was Song? They visited Braydon and asked him to sign this document.

He was simply courting death!

“Braydon, I advise you to sign this document obediently!” Jin Goo said proudly.

“Otherwise, you’ll be in big trouble!

“The northern army is powerful in some respects, but compared to Song’s national strength, it’s still far behind.

“Back then, the 700,000 Ludwig soldiers might have been powerful, but we still killed them all, slaughtering them like dogs!” Jin Goo’s words not only exuded an air of arrogance, looking down at Hansworth from above, there was even some disdain!

The incident with the Ludwig army back then had caused the three kingdoms in the Ludwig defense line to become arrogant.

They thought that Hansworth was weak.

Even the people in these countries thought that Hansworth was vast, but the land was barren, and the people were in dire straits.

This kind of ugly propaganda had also been done by the eight foreign countries that confronted the northern territory.

For example, Namar had already suffered a great loss!

Back then, the eight foreign countries had also used this tactic to vilify Hansworth, vilify the people, and vilify the northern army.

In the end, on the day they invaded the northern territory, hundreds of thousands of modern elites were all killed by the northern army with cold swords.

The strength of the northern army was shocking, and it was not as it was publicized.

The shocking legend of using cold weapons to crush hot weapons started with the battle of the northern army.

Actually, what was scary about the northern army was not the cold swords but because everyone in the northern army was a martial artist.

The northern army specialized in flash attacks.

Before every battle, it was always the War God level characters who took the lead. That movement speed of tens of meters per second.

Ordinary people could not even see it clearly, so what could they do to stop it?

When a War God arrived and charge into the crowd, the automatic rifle in the enemy's hand would be a fire stick.

Only those who had experienced war knew that ordinary people used firearms to fight fiercely.

In a battle, even if thousands of bullets were used, they would not be able to kill an enemy.

Ordinary people with a little training would not even be able to hit them when they moved and dodged on the battlefield.

Not to mention a martial artist with terrifying speed!

Therefore, on the internet, many people were questioning the strength of the northern army.

For this type of person, two words were enough to respond: keyboard warrior!

There was also a small group of people who were theory kings who only knew how to theorize.

If this kind of person was thrown to the northern desert, he would definitely die.

At this moment, Jin Goo's words were rather ear-piercing.

He said that the elites of Song had crossed the border to invade Ludwig and slaughtered the men of Ludwig like dogs.

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly as he muttered softly, "What a good way to put it!" "At least you know it's true. Sign this document and acknowledge that the ten Ludwig islands belong to Song!" Jin Goo was high and mighty.

He felt that Braydon had no choice.

He felt that Song was much stronger than Hansworth!

Braydon's face was expressionless as his left hand slowly touched his waist.

The hilt of the Northern King sword quietly appeared.

Swoosh!

The thirty-six youths standing in two rows in the living room were all shocked and furious. They pulled out the bulging things at their waists.

They were military pistols!

Thirty-six black muzzles were aimed at Braydon's head.

The distance was less than three meters!

At this distance, pulling the trigger could kill Braydon in an instant.

The premise was, did the thirty-six people have the chance to pull the trigger?

Braydon gripped the hilt of his sword.

In the next moment.

The Northern King sword was unsheathed.

The shocking killing intent was unable to quell Braydon's anger.

The incident with the Ludwig army was a pain in the heart for Braydon.

But today, it was brought up by the murderer of the past.

It was even a provocation to the country's prestige!

Braydon was very fast, but the Northern King sword was even faster.

A gentle breeze blew past, and Braydon disappeared from the living room. Jin Goo also disappeared.

In the blink of an eye.

There were thirty-six people in two rows in the living room. They were Jin Goo's bodyguards.

The thirty-six people seemed to have turned into wooden stakes and stood rooted to the ground.

Then, a trace of blood appeared on everyone's neck.

Thirty-six people were killed with one slash.

Not a single person could survive as they were all slashed on the spot.

This was the terrifying strength of a martial artist.

They did not even have the chance to pull the trigger before he killed everyone in one breath.

Thirty-six people fell to the ground one after another. The smell of blood filled the entire living room, and fresh blood gathered at Leah's feet. Foreign martial artists who had crossed borders deserved to die!

Kill them all!

However, outside, right in front of the mourning shed built by the Flitwick family, many guests were there to pay their respects to Harris Flitwick and the others.

However, Braydon, who was dressed in white, had arrived.

He was carrying a young man in his hand.

Everyone was terrified. They stood up and cupped their hands. "Lord Northern King!" Even though the martial artists of the powerful and aristocratic families were like fire and water with Braydon, they still had to have the proper etiquette!

"Do you know who he is?" Braydon smiled faintly.

Everyone was at a loss. They did not recognize Jin Goo at all.

"Braydon, how dare you treat me like this?" Jin Goo was shocked and furious.

"Do you know who the ruler of Song is to me? That's my uncle!

"I am the special envoy of Song. If you dare to touch me, you are declaring war on Song." Jin Goo had lost all his face being held like that by Braydon.

His words shocked many people..

Chapter 375-Three Bad Eggs, Completely Heartless These people were all foreign martial artists and special envoys of Song.

What an incredible identity!

Braydon flicked his fingers and smiled. He held the sword in his left hand and held Song Jin Goo in his right hand. "Why wouldn't I dare!" Swoosh!

The Northern King sword swept across the sky like a graceful swan, and the black light slid across his neck.

He killed him with a single slash.

Everyone in the audience felt a chill in their hearts.

This Northern King was too bold. He actually dared to kill Song's envoy.

Jin Goo clutched his neck, his eyes wide open, blood gurgling out of his mouth. He slowly knelt on the ground, unable to believe that Braydon would dare to kill him!

Everyone inside and outside the mourning shed felt their hearts tremble.

Braydon said softly, "All foreign martial artists who cross the border will be killed!"

"The Flitwick family is colluding with the enemy country. Investigate all personnel involved." Braydon ordered calmly.

"Yes, sir!" Sammy Dudley said solemnly.

Braydon left with his hands behind his back, dropping a document between his fingers.

It was the document that Song had asked Braydon to sign.

Everyone watched Braydon leave.

Braydon killed people without looking at their status!

Only kill those who deserve to be killed.

Jin Goo had a very high status in Song. Song would not let his death go easily!

However, Braydon wanted something to happen in Song!

If Song had any unusual movements and dared to declare war.

The northern army would fight!

Killing them in a single battle would wipe out the shame of the Ludwig army.

Jin Goo and the other ninety-seven special envoys of Song had all died in the Flitwick family's manor.

The news quickly spread.

Song was furious. They sent a letter of accusation to the capital, severely condemning such behavior and demanding that the capital punish the murderer.

In the end, in the Central Bureau of the capital.

Dominic Lowe held the letter of accusation and frowned. "Song is so stupid. Why did they provoke the Northern King?" "The situation is still unclear. Song has sent a diplomatic mission to Quill secretly without going through any official channels. It seems that they have paid a visit to His Royal Highness the Northern King!" The people below were also secretly speechless.

In just a few days, Braydon had killed several groups of envoys.

Not long ago, two groups of envoys from Namar were killed by Braydon.

Now, all the envoys of Song had been killed.

Immediately after, a person rushed in from outside the Central Bureau and handed over a secret report. His face was covered in cold sweat as he said, "Duke Lowe, regarding the letter of accusation from Song, the governor office has bypassed us and just gave a response." "What did they say?" Dominic had an ominous feeling.

The subordinate said in a trembling voice, "The original words of Governor Hader are all recorded here. I dare not repeat them!" Dominic's face turned green when he saw the sentence on the document!

There was only one word.

That was... Scram!

It was a very eye-catching word.

This was an official response!

Moreover, it was from the governor office, so his response was straightforward.

There was only one word in response to the letter from Song, and that was to scam.

Dominic's face darkened. "Nonsense, this is simply nonsense. Cancel the right of the governor office to respond." Just as he finished speaking.

Westley Hader seemed to know the consequences of his actions.

Since he had already responded like this, he might as well respond again.

Immediately after, another subordinate rushed in from outside the Central Bureau's door. His face was covered in cold sweat as he presented a letter. He bent down and said, "Duke Lowe, the governor office has responded to Song again!" "Another reply?" Dominic hurriedly opened the letter.

It was a very eye-catching sentence: declare war if you have the ability!

Dominic's face turned red with anger.

The capital's twenty-four divisions were extremely special. They controlled the power of the country, and each had important responsibilities. They all had the qualifications to reply to inquiries from foreign countries.

The governor office was a little wild today.

It was definitely Tristan Yandell's idea.

"Immediately cut off the external communication of the governor office!" Dominic shouted in a low voice. "Yes, sir!" The subordinates who were sweating profusely quickly went to do it.

If the governor office did this, something big would happen!

However, when they reached the entrance of the Central Bureau, another subordinate with sweat dripping from his temples arrived.

Dominic's looked upset. "The governor office responded to Song again?" "Yes, it did. This time, they scolded them directly. It's a bit unpleasant. They cursed the ancestors of all the people of Song. You can see for yourself!" The subordinate presented the letter.

Dominic was so angry that his entire body was trembling.

What are those three bastards from the governor office doing!

However, three people appeared at the door.

Westley, Nico Yates, and Tristan were all here.

The little monkey, Tristan, had his head hung low as Westley carried him from the governor office.

Just like that, he dragged him over!

Tristan looked listless.

“Tell me,” Dominic said with a dark face, “what’s with the three responses to Song?”

“Little monkey, tell him!” Westlev threw him down.

Tristan straightened his neck and shouted, “What’s wrong with them? What did I do? I didn’t do anything wrong!” When Dominic saw him like this, he knew that the three responses from the governor office must have come from Tristan.

However, it was already done.

What could Dominic do?

These three little brats were all the Northern King’s men.

He could not touch any of them. If he did, the northern army would most likely recall all three of them to the northern territory, far away from the capital.

Sometimes, the three governors of the governor office were the bridge between the capital and the northern region.

This bridge could not collapse. Dominic said tiredly, “Alright, don’t do this again.” “I will personally clarify and explain!” Westley turned around and left with Tristan.

Westley had come to greet him and give face to Dominic.

If Dominic dared to punish the little monkey, Dominic would probably be beaten up again!

In just a few days, Dominic had been beaten up by the people of the north a few times.

After the three governors left.

Dominic thought that the three of them would behave themselves.

Westley had indeed come out personally to reply to Song, saying that it was a misunderstanding.

Actually, he only replied with one sentence.

His original words were, "Sorry, we sent it to the wrong person!" These words were insincere, and they sounded a little cheap, almost infuriating the authorities of Song.

Previously, they were scolded by Tristan, but now, this perfunctory explanation was simply insincere.

This was too much!

Song had established an embassy in the capital, and they personally met Duke Lowe to protest.

There were two things to protest about.

The first was to punish the murderer who killed Jin Goo.

Secondly, they had to punish Westley and his two brothers.

These three bad eggs were simply too careless.

They had actually openly cursed the ancestors of all the people of Song through the official communication channels.

It really angered everyone!

Dominic personally received the emissary from Song's embassy and explained with a smile that it was a misunderstanding.

However, the subordinate outside the door came in with sweat all over his face. He whispered into her ear, "Duke Lowe, something happened again. The governor office responded to Song." "That's good. The governor office should apologize!" Dominic smiled as if he had misunderstood something.

The subordinate's mouth twitched, and he said, "The governor office didn't apologize.

"They didn't apologize? Why did they say?" Dominic's eyelids twitched.

The subordinate was expressionless. "Five words: we are giving you face.."