

Strongest 381

Chapter 381-Where are the 80,000 Capital Garrison Troops?

At this moment, the entire place was silent.

What did Braydon mean?

The meaning behind it made everyone's hair stand on end.

"Wait!" Dominic Lowe turned around and shouted, "Get the capital's national doctor here to treat Marquis Jace!" "There's no need for that. His injuries are difficult to treat even for a national doctor!" Braydon refused.

Dominic immediately fell silent.

However... Braydon did not intend to remain silent. He held the Northern King sword in his left hand and said calmly, "Today, if the Jackel family is not destroyed, I will not rest!

"Today, whoever protects the Jackel family will be declaring war on the northern army!

"If the other families protect them, I will kill them today regardless of right or wrong!

"Today, there are no more innocents in the capital!

"Today, if the capital protects the Jackel family, I will... "Kill through the capital!" Braydon's words were ruthless.

Everyone present was shocked!

Was the Northern King crazy today?

How dare he say that!

“What?” Dominic said angrily, “Northern King, why do you have to do this just for Jace Jackel?!” “Just for Jace?” Braydon smiled.

His smile was filled with disappointment!

Braydon said indifferently, “In your eyes, is Jace’s life really that worthless?”

“Although he’s crippled now, he’s already at the end of his rope. Is he considered a dying person who is insignificant in your eyes?”

“Although he’s crippled, I am not dead yet!”

“As long as I’m alive, I’ll protect him for the rest of his life!” Braydon was slightly angry. His eyes were as sharp as lightning as he said coldly, “When he entered our northern territory, he joined us during the most difficult period of the northern army!”

“He was in the northern territory for a whole year, fighting day and night, killing 7,646 enemies and 31 War Gods from the enemy country. He made Namar tremble in fear. He could have been the eleventh regimental commander of the northern army!”

“Back then, Jace had the appearance of a War God, making the enemies tremble in fear!”

“How did he end up like this?”

“Dominic, tell me, why can’t the capital even protect Jace?”

“Tell me, he has many merits and is covered in wounds. He is a glorious hero who has protected the country. As duke, why can’t you protect him?”

“Tell me!” Braydon’s cold eyes stared at Dominic indifferently.

His words were heart-wrenching!

He could not explain.

Braydon turned around and said coldly, “Where are the 80,000 the capital garrison guards?!” “All members of the capital garrison pay their respects to the commander!” Westley Hader took a step forward and a hint of fighting intent appeared in his eyes.

Was he going to call the capital garrison back to the north today?

Under Dominic’s shocked gaze.

The eighty thousand elite guards of the capital had already arrived outside the manor of the Jackel family.

Eighty thousand elites, eight formations.

They were all filled with a murderous aura.

At this moment.

Everyone was shocked.

“How is this possible?!” Dominic muttered.

The people of the Jackel family felt their hair stand on end.

Just now, the 80,000 guards of the capital did not address Braydon as the Northern King, but as commander!

What did the difference in terms of address mean?

Only the men of the northern army would regard Braydon as their leader, an invincible legend.

They regarded Braydon as their faith!

Braydon had said many things to Harris Flitwick before he died in Preston.

The powerful families would not understand the background of the northern army.

A few years ago, there were 100,000 northern army hidden agents.

Little did they know that the number of northern army hidden stakes had already reached 800,000.

Who were these 800,000 people?

Other than Braydon and Luther Carden, the other ruthless people in the northern army did not know.

Not to mention outsiders!

Moreover, Braydon was the leader of the hundred generals.

Do you think this is just a title?

The influence behind it was enough to shock the entire world.

The king of the Jackel family said in disbelief, "The eighty thousand capital guards are all from the northern army?" Westley smiled and said nothing.

Tristan Yandell and Nico Yates stood there indifferently, not giving any explanation.

The capital Garrison was also under the Military Department!

The leader of the hundred generals of the Military Department was Braydon.

Was there a need to explain?

The 80,000 the capital garrison troops gathered here with the goal of razing the Jackel family.

Braydon did not come here today to accept the title!

As Westley had said, they were here to kill.

All the the capital garrison guards had determined gazes as they waited indifferently for the order to kill.

If the killing order was issued, this place would be razed to the ground!

At this moment, a thunderous roar sounded in the sky. "Impudent. How can the capital be a place for you to behave atrociously?" "Come out, and I'll kill you with one slash!" In the end, the old thing in the dark really appeared and said angrily, "Let's see how you're going to kill me with a single blade today!" Swoosh!

Braydon carried Jace on his back and held a sword in his left hand.

The black light of the Northern King sword was like a ribbon.

Braydon leaped into the air and crossed the sky, slashing toward the entrance of the manor.

There was a white-haired old man at the door!

The fish-dragon suit he was wearing proved his identity.

He was, Calum Flitwick, the minister of the Mountain Division of the twenty-four divisions of the capital!

Aren't you curious why only the third generation of martial artists appeared when the Flitwick family was destroyed? Where was the previous generation of martial artists?

In the twenty-four divisions of the capital!

Kings could live for 300 years.

It was very common for five generations to appear in a family.

Back when they exterminated the Flitwick family, the younger generation of the Flitwick family, the generation of Lenny Flitwick, and the generation of Tobias Flitwick.

These were the three generations!

Tobias was not even a hundred years old, but kings could live for three hundred years.

Then, what about the people of the previous generation in the family?

In the twenty-four divisions of the capital!

They were all the masters behind the twenty-four divisions.

Just like the Mountain Division, the person in charge was not the official, but the minister!

A minister held the highest position, followed by an official, who rarely showed up.

Without exception, they were all ninth-level kings!

The current minister of the Mountain Division was Calum!

The ancestor of the Flitwick family.

The powerful families had a huge foundation.

Now, it was slowly emerging from the surface of the water.

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

Braydon had already made his move. The overpowering sword slashed down brazenly. It was terrifying and frightening, as if it was accompanied by sword The Northern King sword contained a terrifying force of more than 20,000 pounds.

The blade fell.

Swoosh!

Calum's entire body was filled with terror. He had not expected Braydon to be so crazy today.

He actually dared to make a move!

He dared to kill a minister of the Mountain Division.

As the blade fell, Calum shook his head in horror.

A slight dodge allowed him to keep his life.

The sharp blade landed on his shoulder, and his entire right arm was cut off at the root and sent flying in an instant.

Blood splattered on the spot!

This scene stunned everyone.

This King Braydon was truly as overbearing as ever.

If he said he would kill him with one strike, then he would kill him with one strike.

There was no sloppiness at all!

Calum's miserable shriek echoed throughout the manor.

Even Dominic was shocked and did not dare to say anything.

Braydon would kill whoever said another word.

Because Braydon had already said that there were no innocents in the capital today.

What did it mean?

They were about to start a massacre!

Chapter 382-his Is Not Up to You!

King Braydon's sword strike shocked everyone present.

Everyone was terrified.

The minister of the Mountain Division had almost died.

Dominic Lowe could not control nor stop what was happening today.

Jace Jackel, who was on Braydon's back, was wearing a cloud Qilin robe. He said weakly, "Brother Braydon, let me go." "Jace!" Braydon had never given up on him.

Jace said weakly, "I'm already in this state. I'm a lamp that has run out of oil. I can't take it anymore. The Jackel family gave birth to me. I didn't have a choice. Today, I'll return this body to them!"

"Brother Braydon, promise me one thing. Take good care of Savannah. I want you to marry her. She can be your wife or mistress. Only you can protect her. When I die, they will surely get their hands on her!" Jace was saying his last words. His eyes lit up, hoping that Braydon would agree.

He was the heir of a powerful family, an outstanding person among the direct descendants.

He had no choice!

Moreover, in the powerful families, the right and wrong of things and the good and evil of the human world were not something he could decide on his own. He only needed to know that everything was about the family.

Everything the family decided was right.

In the powerful families, living people could be tortured into ghosts.

Braydon put Jace down and said in a low voice, "You asked me to let go of the Jackel family. They tortured you for six years. Did they ever think about family ties "I've repaid what I owe the Jackel family today!" Jace said softly.

Braydon sighed. "Today, you can ask for anything, but you cannot ask for your own death!" Jace was about to die, what could he do?

Braydon would definitely save him today!

Jace shook his head. He knew his own body best.

His limbs were crippled, and his life had come to an end. He was already a lamp that had run out of oil!

The six years of torture had already pushed his body to its limits.

It was like a decaying machine that was reaching its end from the inside out.

In order to appease Braydon's anger, Dominic secretly sent someone to the national treasury to transfer a stalk of spiritual herb.

A spirit herb that had grown for 300 years!

It was frozen in a jade box and was completely red. It was a rare treasure.

Dominic handed it over and sighed. "This is crimson rice. It has been growing for a full 300 years. See if you can extend his life." In the end, Braydon did not appreciate it.

He completely ignored them!

Because this herb was useless.

Dominic's lips revealed a bitter expression. He could only stand at the side and say, "If this medicine is useless, Jace's life..." Before he could finish his sentence.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back, his body releasing a force.

The white robe on his body fluttered without any wind. Westley Hader's pupils constricted. "The eight king-conferring techniques..." Braydon had activated the eight techniques to save Jace.

Today, Jace did not want the Jackel family to be destroyed.

Braydon followed his wishes and did not touch the people in this manor.

But Jace's life had to be kept at all costs.

The former Marquis Jace could not die in vain.

Even if he was going to die, he had to die on the battlefield.

Thus, Braydon activated the eight king-conferring techniques.

Even Braydon, the creator of the eight techniques, found it hard to fully control them.

At this moment, the eight skills were activated.

It made the white-robed King Braydon's body emit a holy light.

This time, he was going to use all eight techniques!

When he fought the half-step pinnacle, Braydon only used the first five techniques.

Now, Braydon was going to fully activate the eight king-conferring techniques.

If he could not save Jace, then... Then there would be no way to save him in this world.

Braydon was dressed in white, and his aura was getting more and more terrifying.

There was no terrifying killing intent.

On the contrary!

Instead, it was a kind of pressure that was like a deity or an immortal.

Braydon, who was high and mighty like a deity, activated the eight king-conferring techniques.

Every time he activated a technique, Braydon's entire aura became a little terrifying.

At this moment.

A faint gust of cold wind drifted in the manor.

Dominic frowned slightly.

Westley's eyes were sharp like lightning as he said in a low voice, "Yin-yang people?" "Be on guard!" Tristan Yandell instantly pulled out the sword at his waist and shouted.

The relationship between the northern army and the yin-yang people were irreconcilable!

The grudge between the two sides was deep.

At this moment, the yin-yang people had actually quietly arrived.

A yin-yang person who could be in the capital city was not a good person.

Braydon stopped activating the eight king-conferring techniques and stepped into the sky. He placed his right hand behind his back and gently raised his left hand, pointing his index finger at the sky.

Swoosh!

Nine five-thunder talismans were formed in an instant.

Dozens of silver lightning bolts swept toward the east like electric pythons.

Bang!

The loud explosion forced out two men in black.

"As expected of the Northern King. The talisman that the ancient sects regarded as a treasure is nothing to you!" The burly man was more than two meters tall. He seemed to have no human scent at all and emitted a cold aura.

He cupped his hands. "Yin-yang Chester Salo greets Duke Lowe." "Yin-yang Griffin Wilson greets Duke Lowe!" Another thin and silent man greeted.

“You shouldn’t get involved in today’s matter!” Dominic frowned.

“Jace Jackel’s time is up!” Griffin said silently.

Swoosh!

Standing in midair, Braydon’s eyes were cold and emotionless.

There was no humanity at all!

He attacked in an instant, extremely decisive.

The battle between experts usually happened in the blink of an eye.

Griffin and Chester frowned slightly, both turning around to counterattack.

Both sides exchanged blows.

Each of them took a palm strike!

Bang!

Braydon’s left hand and hands clashed with their palms.

Everything happened in a flash.

Braydon clasped his hands behind his back and did not move. Griffin and Chester's expressions changed into shock, and their bodies instantly flew backward. The huge force caused the two of them to vomit blood.

This scene stunned everyone!

These were yin-yang people, two kings of hell!

The yin-yang people were very mysterious, commonly known as the kings of hell. They all had the battle prowess of a ninth-level king. In the capital, Dominic would give face to Griffin and Chester.

But today, they were severely injured by Braydon.

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

Braydon's hands turned black as if an external force had invaded his body.

Dominic's gaze was solemn. "The yin-yang people are very special. The power they control is like death energy. It can corrode the body of a living person, so..." Before he could finish his sentence.

Braydon flicked his fingers, and the black silk threads that were like maggots in his bones were forced out from his palm.

They vanished on the spot.

"This kind of power can't hurt me!" Braydon, who had activated the eight king-conferring techniques, was extremely terrifying.

Dominic was shocked.

Braydon flashed as if he had teleported. With a slight sway of his body, he had already arrived in front of Chester and Griffin who had been sent flying twenty meters away.

This astonishing speed.

Almost no one saw it clearly.

Braydon raised his left hand and right hand, grabbing their necks. Lightning crackled between his fingers.

This was the five-thunder technique!

If Chester and Griffin made any strange movements, Braydon would use the five-thunder technique to kill them.

The thunder technique of the Celestial Master could restrain the two of them.

At this moment, the two kings of hell were instantly captured..

Chapter 383-Big Trouble!

The entire place was silent.

Dominic Lowe looked at this scene in shock and hurriedly said, "Northern King, they must not be killed!" "Why not?" Westley Hader asked with a smile.

Tristan Yandell sneered. "Not long ago, we crippled all the yin-yang people in the three provinces of the Central Plains. If they want to start a war, the northern army will fight!" The northern army had never been afraid of the yin -yang people.

Braydon held Griffin Wilson and Chester Salo's necks, his eyes cold and emotionless.

Why could they not kill the two kings of hell?

Braydon even dared to kill one of the ministers of the twenty-four divisions!

Not to mention a mere yin-yang person!

The ministers of the twenty-four divisions had a high position and great power.

As everyone knew, the twenty-four divisions were in charge of the country, each shouldering a heavy responsibility.

Dominic was the minister of the Central Bureau.

The ministers of the other divisions basically represented the old powerful families of the capital.

The various powerful families had long managed their divisions into a piece of iron.

It was difficult for outsiders to interfere.

Calum Flitwick, the minister of the Mountain Division, did not expect Braydon to openly attack him.

It was simply contempt for the law of the country!

At this moment, everyone was watching.

"You two said that Jace's time is up?" Braydon said indifferently." Chester and Griffin were silent.

Their lives were in Braydon's hands.

If this question was answered... The two of them would die today.

There was no one in the world that King Braydon did not dare to kill.

Dominic, who was at the side, broke out in cold sweat. He knew that once Braydon killed these two kings of hell, the yin-yang people was bound to be filled with rage.

There would be an all-out war!

However, Braydon, who had activated the king-conferring techniques, was truly terrifying.

Westley, Tristan, and Nico Yates did not even dare to persuade Braydon.

When Braydon was furious, no one dared to persuade him.

Not to mention now, he had activated the eight king-conferring techniques, which made him even more terrifying!

There was no trace of humanity in his entire body.

Like a deity or an immortal!

Braydon was asking them if Jace's time was up!

This question would not be asked a second time!

There was a brief silence.

Griffin and Chester did not answer.

In Braydon's eyes, not answering meant a yes.

But today, Braydon would kill anyone who dared to touch Jace!

What happened next shocked everyone.

"No!" Dominic said in horror.

Boom!

Braydon's left hand was emitting a dazzling light. Even in the daytime, it was extremely dazzling.

This was a ball of lightning!

Lightning flashed and quickly formed a lightning ball with a diameter of ten meters.

It was formed by hundreds of lightning bolts.

Chester was directly swallowed by the lightning.

His entire body turned into ashes.

Killed on the spot!

They died without a complete corpse and turned into ashes.

Braydon had really killed a king of hell.

He had caused a huge disaster!

Dominic's old face turned pale as he muttered, "Oh no!" At this moment, everyone was shocked.

However, Westley's eyes turned fierce as he ordered coldly, "All members of the capital garrison, listen up. You can immediately move out and kill all the yin-yang people in the capital!"

"In my name, declare war on the yin-yang people!"

"Emergency message to the northern territory. In my brother's name, order the first, second and third legions of the northern army to immediately head south to the capital!"

"The governor's killing order, the five great commanders of the world, lead all the guards and kill all the yin-yang people in their respective regions!"

"From today onward, the governor office will start a war with the yin-yang people!"

"Kill every single one of them when you meet them!" In an instant, Westley gave an iron-blooded order.

These were the three sons of the north; all of them were the Qilin children.

Everyone was like a dragon!

Westley's ability did not need much explanation.

When Braydon attacked, no one in the northern army blamed him.

On the contrary.

Westley and the other ruthless people reacted almost immediately.

Braydon killed the king of hell of the yin-yang people.

The yin-yang people would definitely not let this matter rest.

Since that was the case, they were already enemies.

Without a doubt, they would start an all-out war and mobilize the three elite legions of the northern army. They would then head south and wipe out all the yin-yang people in the country. They would exterminate them without leaving any future troubles.

This was the fighting style of the northern army!

The soldiers of the northern army were brave and good at fighting.

As for the higher-ups, they were decisive. Once they decided to attack, they would not hesitate.

The situation changed again and again.

There were no ordinary people in the northern army.

Dominic's scalp was about to explode. He said in shock and anger, "Westley, take back your order. The northern army is stationed in the northern territory, and they need to keep an eye on the eight countries outside the border.

"Yet in one breath, you mobilized the three most elite legions to the south.

“If the eight countries outside the border join forces to invade the northern territory, how will you defend the country?” At this moment, Dominic wanted to stop him.

“Duke Lowe, it’s too late.” Westley said softly.

“Today, if the eight foreign countries dare to invade our northern territory again, Cole will lead the northern army guards to attack their capital!” Tristan’s eyes revealed traces of killing intent.

The northern army today was no longer what it was five or six years ago.

In recent years, the overall strength of the northern army had increased by several levels.

The northern army from five or six years ago did not have a single king.

It was all thanks to the young generation of Braydon that they were able to hold on.

With the body of a youth, he forcefully withstood the pressure exerted by the eight countries.

They had risen against the tides and made the northern army the most terrifying army in the world.

In short, the current northern army was not something the eight countries outside the borders could afford to offend!

The day Cameron Linar and the other rulers’ armies attacked would be the day the northern army killed them.

Dominic was unable to turn the tide.

The only person who could stop this was Braydon.

But the moment Braydon killed Chester, he had already revealed his stance.

At this moment.

The ten or so people from the Central Bureau were as pale as snow and covered in cold sweat. They rushed into the Jackel family's manor and said angrily, "Duke Lowe, Lark sent an urgent message! The northern army is heading south!" The dozen or so people from the Central Bureau said with trembling voices.

At the same time.

A black-robed War God of the dark division appeared in a flash. He cupped his fists in front of Dominic and said hoarsely, "Duke Lowe, the northern army has already gone south!" At this moment, all twenty-four divisions in the capital had received urgent messages.

The northern army was heading south!

The three legions of the northern army had 300,000 cavalymen sweeping across 8,000 miles of the desert. The commanders of the three legions were all mobilized.

The regimental commander of the first legion, Cole Colbie.

The regimental commander of the second legion, Luther Carden.

The commander of the third legion, Yuri Qualls.

The three experts had all left the north and led their troops south.

No one dared to stop them, no one dared to block their way.

These were the three strongest elites of the northern army!

How could they stop the 300,000 cavalries?

Stop them with his lives?

Even if they lose their life, they would not be able to stop them.

The leader of the Jackel family was a middle-aged man in a suit. His name was Keanu Jackel.

“Duke Lowe, mobilize the western army to the north!” he said hoarsely..

Chapter 384-Rejected at the Door Once this suggestion was made.

A cold smile appeared on Westley Hader’s lips.

There were too many things hidden in this smile.

Dominic Lowe seemed to have aged a lot. He said softly, “Can we stop the western cavalry from moving north?” The difference between the northern army and the western army seemed to be only one word.

However, there was a huge difference in their combat strength!

Keanu Jackel said in a low voice, “Duke Lowe, mobilizing the western army north is the only way to stop the northern army from moving south. You should know that when the northern army moves south, all the powerful families in the capital will make a move. The balance will be broken, and chaos will inevitably arise!” At this moment, the various powerful families in the capital were most afraid of the northern army heading south.

Of course, they were afraid.

If the northern army went south and Braydon Neal gave the order to get rid of all the powerful families in the capital, the northern army would be defeated.

At that time, it would really be a disaster.

Dominic glanced at Westley, turned around and sighed. "Send an order to the King of the West to dissuade the northern army from going south. Tell Luther and the others that the state affairs of the northern territory are of utmost importance!" "Yes, sir!" The Central Bureau and the others quickly passed down the order.

However, Westley was indifferent, as if he did not care about Dominic's decision.

Immediately after.

The Central Bureau sent someone over urgently. He was sweating profusely and said, "Duke Lowe, the King of the West, Joshua Mandor, has reported that the western cavalry is unable to go north and are currently confronting the 400,000 soldiers of Banko stationed on Lume Island." "What?" Dominic's heart sank.

Keanu was in disbelief. He looked coldly at Westley and the other two governors.

At this moment, Duke Lowe and Keanu of the Jackel family seemed to understand something.

The King of the West, Joshua Mandor, was from the north?

Joshua was a hidden spy of the northern army, a regimental commander and one of the ten ruthless men.

At first, there was no evidence, so no one dared to believe it.

But now, what was the explanation behind this?

The western army was not going to stop the northern army from moving south!

There was definitely a problem here!

Tristan Yandell had a belly full of bad ideas. He asked playfully, "Duke Lowe, are you surprised? Are you surprised?" "Bastard!" Dominic was about to explode from anger.

How many hidden agents had the northern army planted?

Previously, because of the Flitwick family's matter, Luther had come personally and summoned 100,000 hidden agents. That night, Dominic was almost scared to death.

Today, Braydon had revealed another trump card.

That was the 80,000 elite guards of the capital.

They were already part of the northern army!

In total, the northern army had deployed nearly two hundred thousand elites in the capital.

If this was not something they had seen with their own eyes, who would dare to believe it?

These actions really scared the powerful families senseless.

They thought that the capital was a safe place, but in the end, all of them were under the blade of the northern army.

They could sweep through the various powerful and aristocratic families at any time.

It was way too terrifying.

Dominic couldn't help but look at Braydon. When the words reached his mouth, he swallowed them.

Braydon was dressed in white and had just killed Chester Salo. He was extremely calm and ignored Westley's orders.

"Is Jace going to die?" Braydon asked again.

Griffin Wilson did not struggle or beg for mercy.

The unique force of the Ying-yang people.

Griffin, who could become a King of Hell, had an unusually firm mind.

He wasn't afraid of death. Instead, he said, "Yin has eight laws, yang has nine rules, and yin and yang have seventeen laws. You guys care about the living, and we care about the dead!" Boom!

These words were courting death.

Braydon's right hand released a dazzling white light. It was the lightning of the Five-thunder Technique. It enveloped Griffin's entire body and turned him into ashes.

Another Yama had fallen.

A ninth-level king was a high and mighty figure. He was one of the upper echelons of the yin-yang people and held a lot of power in his hands.

Now he had turned into ashes.

Today, Braydon was determined to get rid of these two Ying-yang people.

It was because Chester and the others wanted to touch Jace Jackel.

What was even more suicidal was mentioning the seventeen laws of yin and yang in front of Braydon.

These rules didn't work on Braydon.

The two Kings of Hell of the Ying-yang people had both died in Braydon's hands.

The Ying-yang people were bound to start a war.

But the northern army was not afraid of them.

The three elite legions were already headed south.

Westley gave the order to kill. The five main teams had already begun to eliminate the yin-yang people.

Braydon didn't care about these things.

He only wanted to save Jace's life!

Nico Yates, who was wearing a black raincoat, walked forward quietly and said in a low voice, "Commander, if you want to save Jace's life, you can try going to Mount Sheburg." "Mount Sheburg is Shaolin territory. Oh right, the classics of tendon changing!" Tristan quivered and said, "If those baldies are willing to take that out, Jace's life can be preserved. It can also cleanse his marrow and allow him to be reborn. He might even be able to stand up again!" "Will those monks be willing to take it out?" Westley frowned deeply.

The legend of the classics of tendon changing had spread from ancient times to modern times, and it had led to the destruction of Shaolin several times. However, the martial artists in the outside world had never seen it with their own eyes.

Now, even if Braydon used the eight king-conferring techniques, he wasn't sure if he could save Jace's life.

Braydon's eight king-conferring techniques were only targeted at himself.

If he could still save people and preserve the lives of those who were at the end of their rope, that would be fiction.

Braydon said softly, "Let's go to Mount Sheburg!" "I'll go to Mount Nubis and ask for the Hansworth martial arts internal cultivation technique!" Nico said.

The Hansworth martial arts internal cultivation technique was passed down from 200 BC and was not inferior to the classics of tendon changing.

Quinto Sect of Mount Nubis was known as the ancestral court. With such a reputation, how could it not have a treasure to protect the mountain?

The Hansworth martial arts internal cultivation technique was over there! It was also a secret.

Westley mobilized a helicopter from the governor office to send Braydon and Jace to Mount Sheburg.

As for the capital, Westley was going to personally lead 80,000 capital garrison troops and oversee the governor office to wipe out the yin -yang people in the capital.

Furthermore, the three legions of the northern army were already on their way south.

Many things needed to be arranged!

Do you think Westley took the opportunity to mobilize the northern army to the south just to eliminate the Ying-yang people?

Of course, not!

It was for the meeting of the hundred generals on the third of next month!

The hundred-generals meeting was held with the intention of starting a war to recover the 36 islands in Ludwig.

Once the war started, it would be too late to move the northern army from the north to the south!

Doing so would alarm the surrounding countries.

Therefore, the three Qilin sons had their own reasons for doing things.

At the same time, he mobilized the northern army to the south to see the reactions of the eight countries outside the border.

He wanted to see if Cameron Linar and the others would have any strange movements!

The northern army affected the entire situation.

The various powerful and aristocratic families in the country were also secretly on guard. On the same day, people from the powerful and aristocratic families went to visit Joshua Mandor to investigate the situation.

Why didn't the western army stop the northern army from going south?

These families probably did not know that not only would the western army not stop the northern army, but the other elites would also not stop them!

Braydon's helicopter landed on Mount Sheburg.

This was a tourist attraction.

Every day, there were countless devotees who came because of the Shaolin Temple.

Since ancient times, Shaolin had carried many legendary stories.

However, they belonged to a sect.

Braydon brought Jace to visit, but he was rejected!

Chapter 385-The Cold Swords Are Unsheathed EndlessFantasy In the depths of the Shaolin Temple, there was an inner courtyard, and tourists were forbidden to enter.

The inner courtyard's red gate was built with walls, and it was now tightly shut.

Jace Jackel was a little weak. He was left at the door and was taken care of by Savannah Jackel. She kept giving him water.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back. "A commoner from the northern territory is here to visit Shaolin!" he said solemnly. His loud voice was like thunder, exploding in the sky.

All the tourists in the outer court heard it.

The Shaolin monks in the inner court were all martial artists. There was no noise in a place of quiet cultivation, so how could they not hear it?

A short moment later.

No one responded.

No one opened the door!

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and spoke again, "Braydon, a commoner, requests an audience with the abbot of the Shaolin Temple!" His voice resounded through the world.

Still, no one paid attention to him!

No one came to open the door to the inner court.

"Forget it, Brother Braydon," Jace said softly, "I'm afraid even the classics of tendon changing won't be able to help me in this state." "It will.

Braydon was a great national doctor and had the means to save Jace.

If he wanted him to recover, he had to borrow the classics of tendon changing.

Braydon had always been lofty and proud. He had never lowered his head or begged anyone.

Today, for Jace, Braydon had to request for the the classics of tendon changing.

Whether it was useful or not, he had to ask for it!

Jace smiled weakly. "Brother Braydon, don't beg them. Talk to me." A small request.

Braydon couldn't refuse!

Jace couldn't tolerate Braydon bowing to these monks because of him.

If that was the case, Jace was willing to die!

The commander of the northern army would never bow to anyone in his life.

Jace started to talk about the past, but his voice was extremely weak.

He had been imprisoned for six years and was not completely ignorant of the matters of the northern army.

Over the years, the Jackel family had used all sorts of methods to force him to speak.

In fact, they told Jace many things about the northern army.

The Jackel family had told him that Braydon was conferred the title of the Northern King and was in charge of the northern army. He had made great contributions and was ranked first among the hundred generals of the Military Department, but he had not come to save him!

These words were meant to make Jace give up.

They wanted Jace to reveal the core secret of the northern army.

They wanted him to tell them the weaknesses of the top ten ruthless men of northern army, the identities of the last three ruthless men, and the secret forces they controlled in secret.

Jace had been holding on to this information for six years without saying a word.

This was what the northern army owed him!

Although Jace had never graduated from primary school, he could tell right from wrong, good from evil.

His life was given to him by the Jackel family.

Jace had no choice.

He, Jace Jackel, would just return it to them.

However, asking Jace to be a betrayer, and to do things without any regard for good or evil? He would rather die!

This was his choice!

Now, Braydon was still standing in front of the thousand-year-old temple.

Today, Braydon had to get the classics of tendon changing!

Little did they know that the northern army had already gone south!

The 300,000 cavalymen from the first, second and third legions of the northern army were like a flood of steel as they marched south, not disturbing people or harming any crops.

The three thousand northern army imperial guards took the lead and raised their banners.

No one dared to stop them!

The dark division hid their tracks, and the members of the special operations teams urgently opened up a route.

The people of the twenty-four divisions of the capital did not dare to make a sound!

It was the northern army!

A total of 300,000 elites; who would dare to stop them?

Moreover, with the fighting style of the northern army, once they used the northern army imperial guards as the vanguard and carried the Qilin banner on their shoulders, it meant that they would start a killing spree! Those who obstructed them would be killed without mercy.

In the capital.

Dominic Lowe sat high up in the Central Bureau's hall, his face extremely dark.

The subordinate next to him said in a trembling voice, "Duke Lowe, the northern army is heading south. It is less than fifty miles from the capital!" "Report, the three legions of the northern army are less than thirty miles from the capital!" "Report, the people of the northern army are gathered in the capital, less than ten miles away!" "Reporting, the northern army... is here!" Dominic almost cried when he heard the reports.

The soldiers of the northern army had been stationed in the bitterly cold land of the northern desert for a long time. There were eight thousand miles of desert there, and it was barren.

The cruel environment had forged the rebellious character of all the soldiers of the northern army.

Rudeness and boldness could be seen in almost every northern territory citizen.

Now, 300,000 northern army elites had arrived in the capital.

What should he do?

Braydon wasn't here, so who could intimidate the hundreds of thousands of soldiers?

At the thought of this, Dominic had a mental breakdown.

Things had come to this.

He could only bite the bullet.

At this time, night had already fallen.

The imperial guards of the northern army had already arrived at the southern gate of the capital. The northern army's Qilin banner was fluttering in the air, and it was silent.

Every guard was wearing a black cloth and had their left hand on their waist, holding the hilt of their cold swords.

Dominic arrived at the southern gate.

At this moment, the earth trembled.

The black torrent of steel following the northern army banners was surging, the horses were trampling on the earth, and the momentum was shocking as 300,000 armored cavalries approached the city with the desire to enter the capital city!

The northern army had arrived!

The 300,000 elite cavalymen formed a dense formation in front of the southern gate.

As the three regimental commanders slowly appeared, the three thousand imperial guards opened up a path.

“Cole Colbie of the northern army’s first legion has arrived in the capital on orders!” “Luther Carden of the second legion of the northern army has arrived in the capital on orders!” “Yuri Qualls of the third legion of the northern army has arrived in the capital on orders!” Cole, Luther and Yuri’s voices sounded.

The northern army had arrived.

But what about Braydon?

Where was the commander of the northern army?

At this moment!

Swoosh!

The 300,000 northern army soldiers instantly drew their three-foot-long cold swords from their waists and pointed them at the capital. Everyone’s eyes were filled with cold killing intent.

Why were they doing this?

The reason was simple!

According to the ironclad law of the northern army, the commander had given the order to kill, and the northern army had been mobilized to the capital.

Receiving the order but not seeing their commander indicated that something had happened to their commander.

This was something that everyone in the northern army knew.

The 300,000 northern army had already arrived. Why was Braydon not here?

Why wasn't their Northern King here?

Cole, Luther and Yuri did not stop the actions of their elites, which was the same as them asking this question.

Where was Braydon Neal?

The elite troops of the northern army would roar in the capital tonight.

How overbearing!

"Duke Lowe, where is the commander of the northern army?" Cole asked softly.

"The ironclad law of the northern army is that if you don't see the commander, you must unsheathe your blades!" Luther said softly.

Dominic said bitterly, "The Northern King went to Mount Sheburg to get the classics of tendon changing." "Nonsense, the ancient martial arts that the commander cultivates comes from Kylo, and it's more than ten times more profound than those bald donkeys' classics of tendon changing!" Yuri did not believe him at all.

Dominic's face darkened, and he refused to go over no matter what.

Last time, he was beaten up by Yuri and Luther.

Now, the leader of the ten ruthless men, King Cole, had arrived.

Dominic would not go out and cause trouble!

