

Strongest 396

Chapter 396-The Country's Might Is Like a Blade, Slashing Mount Sheburg This sentence only had seven words.

Every word weighed more than a thousand pounds!

The old Shaolin monk's face was pale, and blood flowed from the corner of his lips. He staggered back, and his eyes were filled with shock and anger. "Who are you?" "It doesn't matter who I am. This calligraphy will be hung in your Great Hall. As long as Shaolin exists, it will be hung there. The day I take it down will be the day the northern army destroys Shaolin!" Braydon Neal's fingers moved slightly, and this set of words flew up and landed above the hall.

There were two lines of words on the top and bottom.

On the top was 'The sword suppresses the evil spirits in all directions'.

On the right was 'The Qi shakes the mountains and rivers of the nine regions'.

On the beam above Shakyamuni's head hung seven words.

It was 'The might of the country is vast'!

Braydon asked them which was more important, Hansworth or Buddha.

In the end, Shaolin replied that Buddhism was important!

Braydon dared to raze Shaolin to the ground with just this sentence.

Unfortunately, tonight was not the time to make a move.

Braydon needed time to recover the 36 islands in Ludwig and deal with the three hostile empires. Then, he would have time to deal with the people from the three great entities.

At this moment, Shaolin said that Buddha was important.

But Braydon said that Hansworth was more important!

The four words hanging on the statue of Shakyamuni represented King Braydon's stance.

The might of the country was vast!

No matter who it was, no matter what power it was, no matter what, none of them could surpass the might of the country!

The northern army was defending the prestige of Hansworth.

Who dared to cross this red line?

Regardless of whether it was Shaolin or the powerful and aristocratic families, they were all regarded as traitors.

Kill them all!

Braydon had left behind this piece of calligraphy. The might of the country was vast. It was to break the beliefs and ideals of these monks.

Born in Hansworth, the blood of the country flowed in their body. They stepped on this land and was raised by this land.

How dare they say that Buddha was above Hansworth?

If it were five years ago, when Braydon was younger and his personality was colder and more radical, he would have flattened the entire Mount Sheburg in a fit of anger.

Five years ago was the time when King Braydon's killing intent was at its peak.

It was also the time when he was young and frivolous.

Shaolin Temple, in front of the Great Hall.

Braydon pulled Savannah Jackel and turned to leave.

The old monk's faith was shaken. He had said before that Buddha could save all things.

But now, everything Braydon had done... How could the old monk save him?

Above the Ancestral Buddha's head, there were seven powerful words.

That was... The might of the country was vast!

The might of the country was above that of Buddha.

What did these seven words mean?

It was not hard to understand!

None of the Shaolin monks dared to say these words.

No one dared!

If they dared to say these words, the northern army cavalry would completely raze this thousand-year-old temple to the ground.

Outside the Shaolin Temple.

The eighteen arhats' bodies were ice-cold, and their faces were frosty. They twitched from time to time.

The cold energy in their bodies seemed to have frozen their blood.

This coldness was bone-chilling.

"Commander!" The three thousand imperial guards bowed." "Big brother!" Cole Colbie came to his senses and stepped forward.

Braydon saw that he had comprehended something and nodded lightly.

The eight king-conferring techniques were not easy to cultivate, and the reason was that they were ancient martial arts.

If they were that easy to cultivate, in the modern era, there would be many pinnacles.

Jace Jackel had taken the pill and looked much better. He was brought down the mountain by Nico Yates.

"Brother, I'll raze this place to the ground!" Cole said in a low voice.

"We don't need to do that!" Braydon chuckled.

Cole was instantly stunned, not understanding what his big brother was trying to do.

However, Braydon wanted to kill them in other ways.

This other way was the country's might!

The country's prestige was like a knife, cutting Shaolin sideways.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back. Cole took out a cloud treading Qilin robe and gently draped it over Braydon's body.

"Changsheng, announce to the public that I'm dead!" Braydon flicked his fingers and smiled lightly, a cold glint appearing in his eyes.

In the end.

Cole was slightly alarmed, but this was the military order.

He decisively sent a message to the outside world.

The contents of the message were as follows:

"Tonight, at the peak of Mount Sheburg, General Braydon brought Marquis Jace to Shaolin to ask for the classics of tendon changing but was rejected for the whole day.

"When night fell, 1,006 yin-yang people, led by Haroon Lincoln, who was a half-steppinnacle, attacked Mount Sheburg at night and killed the Northern King!

"The Northern King fought fiercely in the wild and used a forbidden technique to kill more than a thousand people belonging to the yin-yang faction.

“After that, the Northern King guarded the northern territory for many years. His hidden illness relapsed. While he was healing, he was attacked by Shaolin monks. His hidden illness worsened, and his injuries erupted.

“Tragically, he died on Mount Sheburg!” The news was personally signed by the regimental commander of the northern army’s first legion, Cole Colbie.

In the end, the news reached the northern territory.

Laird Xenos, the fourth master of the northern army, was stationed in the base camp. When he received the news, he spat out a mouthful of blood, stunning the soldiers outside the door.

The soldiers outside did not know what to do. They panicked and shouted, “Fourth Master?” “Inform Fifth Master and the others that something big has happened!” One of the guards at the side quickly gave the order.

Fifth brother, Qadry Knight, and the others were stationed in front of the big countries in the north.

The message was sent secretly.

Qadry happened to be back and rushed in when he heard the commotion. He was a guy who could not differentiate between good and evil.

At this moment, when he saw this scene.

“What’s wrong, Fourth Brother?” he asked angrily.

“Contact Brother Cole, contact him immediately. I want to confirm the authenticity of the news!” Laird wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth.

However, at the same time, he was not the only one who had received the news!

Qadry was sloppy, even though he did not wear his communication wristwatch often, the watch was in his pocket.

He took it out and saw the message sent back from the top. He looked uncertain. He crushed the watch and said in a low voice, "The news is fake!" "Confirm the message!" Laird growled.

Qadry said coldly, "There's no need to confirm it. The news must be fake. Big Brother is setting up a trap. Send out the northern army's No. 5 killing order. All northern army's subordinates, unsheathe their swords and activate all the hidden agents below the level of golden Qilin in the eight foreign countries.

"I want to know of the movements of the armies of the eight countries.

"Secret order. No. 2. hidden agent, keep an eye on the Delta Empire. If there is any unusual movement, send the information over even if it means death! "Send my order, activate the S-rank alert in the northern territory!" At this moment, the fifth master of the northern army, Qadry Knight, gave the kill orders.

He was one of the top ten ruthless men of the northern army.

Everyone was like a dragon!

There was not a single piece of trash No matter where he was thrown, he would still be a talented general.

Qadry's kill orders continued on.

Cold sweat appeared on the face of the guard outside the door. He said in a low voice, "I need Second Master's approval to activate all the hidden agents below the golden Qilin!" "I said, activate all the hidden agents below the golden Qilin level within the eight foreign countries!" Killing intent appeared in Qadry's eyes.

The Northern Cold sword was said to be untainted by the blood of its comrades.

This was the eight ironclad rules of the northern army.

He, Qadry, of course knew that, but the northern army had to handle all special matters in an emergency.

If they followed the rules all the time, the northern army would have been wiped out by the eight foreign nations seven years ago.

Qadry was filled with killing intent.

Cold sweat trickled down the guard's face.. He gritted his teeth and said, "This subordinate will obey your orders!"

Chapter 397-He Shocked the World!n The main camp in the northern desert could directly contact the various hidden agents.

However, the second guard stepped forward and said in a low voice, "Fifth Master has activated the S-rank alert order for the northern border. If the commander is not here, the second master will have to sign it. If the second master is not here, at least three regimental commanders must sign it." "Bastard, do you know what happened?" Qadry Knight, this evil person, had sharp killing intent in his eyes.

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

He actually pulled out the cold sword from his waist and pressed it against the neck of the second guard on the table with his right hand. The cold sword was stabbed diagonally beside his neck.

In the next second, it seemed like he was going to kill someone!

"Fifth Brother!" Laird Xenos was furious.

"Fifth Master, even if you kill me today, the highest S-rank alert order in the northern region needs to be signed by at least three regimental commanders!" The second guard was very stubborn.

The highest S-rank alert order in the northern region was of great importance!

Once activated.

For eight thousand miles in the northern desert, all the legions needed to be mobilized.

At that time, anyone who was not from the northern army would be expelled.

Whether it was the commoners, tourists, or businessmen.

All of them had to be expelled.

Otherwise, those who did not listen would be killed on the spot.

Military control of the highest standard.

The issuing of such a warning meant that a battle of at least a million people would be initiated.

It had been years since the northern territory had issued such an order.

However, a young man with tiger-like steps walked in from outside the door and said coldly, "Including me, that makes three signatures of three regimental commanders. Immediately activate the highest S-rank alert order in the northern region." "Yes, Seventh Master!" The second bodyguard did not say anything else and turned around to deliver the order.

The seventh of the ten ruthless men of the northern army, Madman Que, had arrived.

Danny Que frowned. "Fifth Brother, you need to cool it. If you always do this when you encounter something, you'll easily hurt your brothers." "Bullsh*t. Do you know the consequences of this?" Qadry's eyes were cold.

The news that Cole Colbie sent back, whether true or false, would create a monstrous storm.

At that time, not only would the northern region be in chaos.

The entire Hansworth would no longer be peaceful!

Danny did not say anything.

The third guard stepped forward and said, "Fifth Master, activating the hidden agent in the Delta Empire requires the approval of the Second Master!" "Second Brother is not here, but his Qilin seal is with me. Is that enough?" Qadry calmed down a little after being persuaded by Danny. He turned around and threw out a golden square seal. The golden square seal rolled on the table.

It was a gilded Qilin seal.

Seeing the seal was like seeing a person!

Qadry was a bastard.

If he had taken it out earlier, he could even use the 800,000 hidden agents belonging to the northern army, let alone the hidden agents below the golden Qilin level!

This seal was like seeing Luther Carden.

It was obvious that Cripple Carden had left this for Qadry before he left the northern territory.

The third guard decisively said, "Your subordinate will obey your orders!" No one knew the exact identity of the No. 2 hidden agent planted in the Delta Empire.

From the number, it could be seen that this hidden agent was definitely not someone simple.

"Do you think the Delta Empire will take this opportunity to attack us?" Danny frowned.

"I don't care if it's possible or not. I don't trust anyone other than the hundred generals of the military. There are only benefits between countries, not friendship." Qadry's words were cold and ruthless.

Perhaps in his heart, he did not trust anyone other than his comrades in the northern army.

Not to mention the foreign countries!

For the sake of benefits, foreigners would dare to launch any battle. That was why Qadry did not trust anyone. He only believed in the sword in his hand.

However, after the news reached the northern territory, it traveled back to the capital and spread throughout the capital.

At dawn.

After the five commanders received the news.

The little fool was in Eastern Hansworth and was scared to tears. He hopped onto the helicopter and went to Preston without saying anything.

Don't look down on the little fool.

He and Braydon Neal grew up together in the northern army. They wore the same clothes and ate the same food. When they were young, they were inseparable.

It was just that the little fool always caused trouble when he was young, and it was always Braydon who protected him.

He protected Luke Yates until he grew up!

The little fool had no family. Even if he did have a family, his brother Nico Yates had been secretly raised by the northern army since he was young, so they could not see each other all year round.

That was why the little fool treated Braydon as his only family.

When he heard that Braydon had fallen, he was so scared that he cried. He shouted that he wanted to go to Preston.

His wailing scared the various powerful and aristocratic families in the Eastern Hansworth region.

Almost every family was trembling in fear. They were probably cursing Luke in their hearts. What was this wimp up to again!

Every time the little fool did not play by the rules, the ones who suffered in the end were the powerful and aristocratic families of the six provinces of Eastern Hansworth.

Everyone was afraid of him!

They did not dare to assassinate him.

Who would dare to touch the little fool? He was the younger brother of the Northern King.

If they touched him, the northern army would march south and wipe out all the powerful and aristocratic families.

At that time, everyone would definitely die.

At the same time, Carl Mason of Northern Hansworth and Bryan Goldman of Western Hansworth were rushing to Preston.

The news of the fall of the Northern King swept through the entire country overnight.

All the powerful families, aristocratic families and sects were stunned.

Braydon Neal died just like that?

Impossible!

The members of the powerful families could hardly believe it.

If this news was true, that would be great.

To the powerful and aristocratic families, this was enough news to make them happy for several years.

But in the capital city.

Countless important figures were awoken by this news.

Dominic Lowe's residence.

An expert from the dark division arrived urgently and knelt outside the door quietly.

"What is it?" Dominic stood up slowly.

“Duke Lowe, the Northern King, the Northern King...” the dark division expert said hoarsely.

This person stuttered for a long time, not daring to speak.

Dominic sighed faintly, got dressed, and stood up. “He really makes me worry. Did he cause trouble again?”

“The Northern King... is dead!” The dark division expert lowered his head and said hoarsely.

Dominic, who was in the room, stood rooted to the ground as if he had been struck by lightning. He did not come back to his senses for a long time. Bang!

He broke the wooden door and walked out barefooted. His white hair was dancing wildly, and his entire person was filled with a terrifying killing intent. He stared at the dark division expert in front of him and said hoarsely, “What, did, you, say!” “Duke Lowe, stay calm. The Northern King has fallen, and the dark division is secretly investigating. They have already sent people to Mount Sheburg.” The dark division expert sensed that something was wrong and looked up. In the end, Dominic spat a mouthful of blood all over his face. He looked as if he had aged twenty years.

He was like an old man who was about to die.

Dominic almost fainted from his grief.

“Duke Lowe, are you alright?” The dark division expert stood up in shock and anger.

“H-how is this possible? How could the Northern King fall?” Dominic could not believe it.. He muttered, “If the Northern King dies, the 69,371 members of your dark division will be buried with the Northern King!”

Chapter 398-State Order, Royal Guards!

n As soon as he finished speaking.

The dark division expert was completely stunned.

He did not dare to make a sound.

Because he knew that this was huge.

How huge was it?

It was going to pierce through the sky of Hansworth!

Those old monks of Shaolin were crazy. They dared to kill the Northern King.

This would definitely alarm the country ruler.

The mere Shaolin Temple would die without a burial place!

At this moment, Dominic Lowe was extremely haggard and did not come back to his senses for a long time.

Outsiders could not understand the importance of Braydon in the hearts of the older generation.

They would never know what Braydon Neal meant!

Take the northern region for example. In the northern army, this generation of high-ranking generals of the northern army were all powerful.

They were all the proud sons of Hansworth.

Do you think that only the old commander Finley Yanagi's heart and blood were poured into this?

How could he nurture so many Qilin talents alone?

He could not do it alone!

This game of chess in the northern army had Duke Lowe's blood, the old imperial preceptor's blood, and the ruler's blood!

This generation of the northern army was led by commander Braydon Neal. He and the ten regimental commanders were all people who carried the country's fate with them!

Their generation carried the future of Hansworth.

It carried the high hopes of the country's ruler, Duke Lowe, and others.

They had a big secret!

What was this secret?

The rise of this generation of the northern army meant that they had to take on the responsibility of reshuffling the major powers in the country.

To wash away the powerful families.

To erase the aristocratic families.

To cleanse the sects.

All three great entities had to be rid off.

Duke Lowe and the others could secretly assist, but on the surface, they had to balance the various factions.

If Dominic were to help the northern army, then the northern army would be in trouble.

One could imagine.

Duke Lowe's identity was special. The signal he sent to the outside world was equivalent to the capital wanting to destroy the powerful families.

At that time, they would definitely rebel!

The powerful and aristocratic families were powerful, and they were connected by marriage. They had terrifying influence.

A hundred-year-old dynasty, a thousand-year-old aristocratic family.

It was not as simple as one might think!

These forces had a huge network of roots.

All the influential figures in the capital were related to the powerful and aristocratic families.

Therefore, if they wanted to touch them, they could only do it with the new generation.

That was Braydon's generation!

They had nothing to do with the powerful families.

Moreover, do you really think that the capital knew nothing about the Ludwig army?

Nothing at all?

Did you think this Duke Lowe was an ordinary person?

Did you think that the capital did not know anything?

The capital knew far more than Braydon.

All the disgusting things that the three great entities had done were known by everyone in the capital!

Thus, the northern army was introduced, sweeping away the three great entities of the capital.

They wanted to completely reshuffle the rankings!

At this moment, the sky was already bright.

The capital was suffused with an oppressive aura.

There was the smell of a mountain rain coming, and wind was blowing.

In the morning, in the capital's most majestic hall, a meeting of ministers was held.

The ministers of the twenty-four divisions in the capital, as well as Dominic, had to go.

Westley Hader also had to participate.

No one could be absent.

This meeting was called by the country ruler.

Three minutes before the meeting, the ministers of the twenty-four divisions were reprimanded and almost killed in the hall.

During the meeting.

The first ruler's order was directly announced to the public.

Mobilize the royal guards and rush to Mount Sheburg to investigate the matter of the Northern King.

Of the seven elites of Hansworth, the royal guards were the most special.

It was even more special than the the capital garrison!

They were the royal guards personally controlled by the country ruler. Their strength was extremely terrifying. The combat strength of a legion was not inferior to the northern army!

Their overall strength was not inferior to the northern army.

That was how strong they were.

According to a secret rumor, more than 80% of the royal guards were retired soldiers of the northern territory who had been recruited into the royal guards.

The royal guards originated from the northern army!

Do you think the overall strength of the royal guards would be weak?

Most importantly, the royal guards had a revered status and were stationed a hundred miles southeast of the capital.

They were rarely mobilized!

However, once they were mobilized, all parties had to cooperate.

The members of the dark division and the special operations team had to step aside.

The royal guards being dispatched meant that the country ruler had asked about this matter.

The ministers of the twenty-four divisions of the capital were all detained in the main hall of the capital.

As for Braydon, who said that he was dead.

Was he dead just because someone said so?

If he was alive, one would see him standing and breathing. If he was dead, one would see his corpse.

The capital would not believe that the Northern King had fallen.

The royal guards had already been dispatched to investigate this matter thoroughly.

It was not just an investigation.

Once this matter had been investigated thoroughly.

It would be a thunderous move next!

Punish everyone!

Braydon was not just the Northern King.

He was the next king to be conferred on Mount Tanish, the viceroy of Hansworth.

How dare they touch the Viceroy?

These monks from the Shaolin Temple were simply courting death.

As for Braydon, even the yin-yang people could not touch him.

That was why Westley had ordered the extermination of the yin-yang people last night.

Up until now, this killing order had not been taken back.

The killing of yin-yang people continued.

This in itself was the stance of the capital.

Regarding the news of Braydon's death, the discussions outside the borders became even more intense.

Especially the eight foreign countries. It was as if they had gone crazy. The media was crazily reporting this news.

The media outlets of hundreds of countries around the world were reprinting this big news and making it public.

It was the biggest news in the world today.

It was a major event that had happened in Hansworth.

The commander of the northern army, one of the top ten armies in the world, had actually fallen.

Was this news true?

Every country was confirming this matter through various channels.

The eight countries bordering the northern territory were all in a flurry!

Qadry Knight was not worried for nothing!

When he received the news of Braydon's death, he activated all the hidden agents belonging to the northern army.

He even issued an S-rank alert for the northern territory.

All the legions in the northern army were mobilized, and their cold swords were unsheathed.

Everyone, prepare for battle.

At this moment, the eight countries outside the borders held a meeting on the same day.

As the northern army grew stronger, the eight countries were forced to form an alliance.

Now, the Eight Nation Conference was being held in Namar.

There was only one thing they wanted to discuss, and that was if Braydon was really dead.

Should the armies of the eight countries press down on the border?

This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!

For the eight countries, the northern army had been guarding the northern border, which was connected to their own countries. They could start a battle at any time.

Every time there was a strange movement in the northern army, it would make these eight countries tremble in fear.

Now, if Braydon had really fallen, and the first, second and third legions of the northern army were not in the north, this was when the overall strength of the northern army was at its lowest.

If Cameron Linar and the others wanted to invade the northern territory... It was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!

Therefore, did the eight countries dare to launch an attack?

No one could answer this question.

However, the northern army had already made arrangements.

All the powerful people in the northern territory were ready for war.

In Preston, in the Neal family manor.

Cole Colbie led the first legion of the northern army to escort Braydon back..

Chapter 399-The Little Fool Comes Running EndlessFantasy The huge manor was as quiet and peaceful as ever.

Jace Jackel and Savannah Jackel were settled down in the villa.

Cole Colbie stood in the living room and softly said, "Brother, Seventh Brother and the others have already made hundreds of calls in the northern region." "Don't accept the calls!" Braydon Neal stood in front of the window with his hands behind his back.

Braydon had completely abandoned the matter of the north.

He had spread the news of his death not only to see the reactions of the various parties.

He also wanted to see if the eight countries outside the borders would dare to invade again.

If Cameron Linar dared to use force!

Braydon would definitely destroy the eight foreign countries before he recovered the 36 islands of Ludwig.

Otherwise, when Braydon recovered the Ludwig Islands and started a war with Banko and the other countries... If the eight countries outside the borders took the opportunity to cause trouble. the northern territory would be attacked from both sides.

Just like what Qadry Knight said, Braydon was setting up a trap.

This was a chess game.

Braydon was the player behind the scenes.

With whom?

The hundred generals of the Military Department were the chess pieces, and the islands of Ludwig were the chessboard.

The goal of this game was not the powerful families and aristocratic families.

It was Banko and the other two countries!

Cole added, "Duke Lowe of the capital has made seventy-six calls." "Cut off all external connections." At this moment, Braydon did not need to do anything.

He only needed to wait quietly in the Neal family manor!

Once the news of his death spread out... It was a storm!

A storm that swept across the world.

The Northern King's influence was not limited to the northern territory.

Hansworth's seven elites.

Other than the Northern King, there were also the western army, the Southern Hansworth elite troops, the Groot army, and so on.

Without exception, they all obeyed the Northern King's orders!

Now, news of the Northern King's death had spread.

None of the six great armies believed it, and they could not contact Cole.

They each sent their elites to Mount Sheburg to investigate this matter.

Luther Carden and Yuri Qualls quietly came to the living room.

“Brother, by announcing your fake death to the public, are you planning to launch a surprise attack on the Ludwig Islands on the third of next month?” Luther, this cunning old man, was the one who understood Braydon’s thoughts the most among the people in the northern territory.

It was not difficult to find out whether the news of Braydon’s death was true or not.

As long as they investigated Mount Sheburg, there were still the calligraphy left behind by Braydon in the Great Buddha Hall of the Shaolin Temple.

They could easily deduce that Braydon was not dead.

However, Braydon naturally had his reasons for doing so.

Yuri said softly, “The outside world will not believe that Big Brother died just like that.” “However, after the truth is revealed, if there is news that big brother is seriously injured, that his cultivation is crippled and he doesn’t have much time left, more than ninety percent of people will believe it.” Yuri smiled calmly.

At this point, Braydon’s goal was clear.

The news that Cole had sent out earlier, that the Northern King had fallen, could not withstand a detailed investigation. Whether Braydon was alive or dead, it would soon be clear.

However, Braydon’s hidden illness had acted up, and his injuries were extremely serious!

He merely exaggerated it by saying that Braydon’s cultivation had been crippled and that he did not have much time left.

The outside world had no choice but to believe it.

Under such circumstances, those who were enemies with Braydon would wake up laughing in their dreams.

Never in their wildest dreams would the three countries outside the borders have thought that on the third of next month, Braydon would reclaim the Ludwig Islands and start a war between countries.

At that time, the northern army would move out and sweep across the Ludwig Islands, striking first.

This was Braydon's goal!

Luther sat in the wheelchair and said softly, "Faking his death is a little careless though. When Duke Lowe finds out the inside story, he'll probably explode in anger." "It's good to anger him. It saves us the trouble!" Yuri and the others did not feel guilty at all.

However, it did not seem right to say that!

Was it Dominic Lowe who was causing trouble for them or was it the few of them who were causing trouble for him?

This was probably a question that could never be answered.

The ten ruthless men of the northern army were all little foxes.

None of them were easy to deal with. Then, outside the manor.

"Brother, where are you?" Great Demon King Luke Yates had arrived!

“Why are you here, little fool?” Yuri’s face darkened.

Luther was expressionless. He turned the wheels of his wheelchair and was about to go back to his room to get some rest.

He did not want to see the little fool!

In fact, throughout the entire northern army, the only person that would make Luther hide was this little fool.

Luke had yet to arrive, but the ghostly wails and howls sounded as if he was here for a funeral!

Yuri came to the door in a flash and looked at Luke, who was crying so hard that he jumped down from the helicopter. His nose was running. “What are you doing here?” White-clothed Qualls’s face darkened.

“I’m here for the funeral!” Luke ran over with snot and tears in his eyes, panting as he spoke righteously.

Yuri was speechless.

After a moment of speechlessness.

Yuri carried him into the living room.

There were too many people outside, and some things could not be said.

However, the little fool had just entered the living room when he saw Braydon sitting there calmly.

He cried loudly and hugged Braydon’s leg. He sat on the ground and wailed, “Brother, you’re not dead!” “That dog Cole lied to me.

“He told the public that you died in battle. ” Luke wiped his tears and, in front of Cole, kept scolding him for being a good-for-nothing.

They had gone too far this time!

It really scared the little fool!

In Luke’s heart, anyone could die in battle except his brother, Braydon.

Cole’s face darkened, but he did not argue with the little fool.

Braydon pinched the back of his head and smiled faintly. “Little fool, you can’t do anything right, but when it comes to attending a funeral, you’re the first.” “You can’t blame me for that. I don’t even fake my own death. If you guys did it, then so be it. But why didn’t you inform me in advance?” The little fool straightened his neck and talked back to Braydon.

He was being reasonable!

“If he can’t beat you, he will reason with you. If he can beat you, he is the reason!” Luther rolled her eyes.

The few of them had grown up together since they were young, so they were all familiar with each other.

Luke scoffed and planned to stay at the Neal family for a few days before going back.

Cole solemnly said, “The little fool is also among the hundred generals of the army. On the third of next month, the meeting of the hundred generals will begin. Don’t let him return for the next few days.” “Why didn’t anyone inform me about the meeting of the hundred generals on the third of next month?” Luke’s face darkened.

He did not know!

However, the little fool was clueless.

Who would be willing to provoke him for no reason!

Braydon nodded lightly. Luke was so scared that he almost peed his pants this time around. Braydon wanted to keep him by his side and ask him what good things he had done in Eastern Hansworth all these years.

Just as the brothers were chatting, a distinguished guest arrived at the Neal family manor.

It was not the Marquis of the West, Bryan Goldman, and the others.

This distinguished guest was dressed in golden clothes that fit his body. His aura was noble beyond words, and his facial features were handsome. His Imife-cut face had a faint smile on it.

He entered the manor, looked around, and chuckled. "Look at all the smiles.

Brother, you really know how to enjoy yourself!" His indifferent words resounded throughout the Neal family manor.

This young man had never appeared before.

Who was he?

Chapter 400-The King of Seven, Syrus Yacca!

Braydon, who was in the small courtyard of the villa, heard this voice and his eyes flashed.

A moment later.

Braydon couldn't help but smile. "Why is he here?" "Little fool, the guy who cheated you of your money back then is here!" A sincere smile appeared on Luther Carden's face.

White-clothed Qualls chuckled, "I'll go and pick him up!" "Don't go. Get rid of him!" Luke Yates clamored as he gestured. He was smarter than a thief, urging Braydon and the others to chase away the yellow-clothed young man.

This scene made Luther laugh.

Over the years in the northern territory, the little fool was not afraid of anyone except his brother.

Back then, he was not even afraid of his teacher, Finley Yanagi!

During his mischievous period, he even put chili powder in Finley Yanagi's clean underwear.

In the end, the old commander's face turned green with anger.

As expected, the little fool was beaten up.

This fellow had always been tough to beat since he was young. He was beaten up on the first day, but he went to sleep and got out of bed the next day without a scratch. He was still alive and kicking.

This was Luke.

In the end, at the entrance of the small courtyard, a bright laugh sounded. "This is my first time here, and I hear from afar that someone wants to chase me away!" A young man in yellow entered the courtyard with his hands behind his back.

His clothes were embroidered with a dragon!

A lifelike true dragon was embroidered on this yellow robe. The dragon's head was on the chest, and it was extremely majestic! Not everyone could wear such clothes!

Golden dragon robe!

Royal guard, Syrus Yacca!

He had arrived!

Speaking of Syrus Yacca, who in the country did not know him?

He was a ruthless person who won seven consecutive championships at the National Martial Artist Summit.

The National Martial Artist Summit was held once a year and gathered all the martial artists in the country who were over 16 and under 50 years old.

It was divided into three categories!

They were the junior youth, youth and middle-aged. There would be three champions from the three categories.

There were many martial artists in the country.

The organizer of this competition was Dragon City.

They would choose the most monstrous geniuses and treat them like royalty.

Every year, tens of millions of ordinary students would take the college entrance examination and their future would be determined by their scores.

This was known as the literary test by martial artists.

However, what no one knew was that there was also the martial examination. The martial examination was a tradition that had existed for over a thousand years. It was impossible for it to be abolished now. This was the rule left behind by the ancestors.

The martial examination had to continue- However, it would not be made public to ordinary people. It would be made public to the military, Dragon City's twenty-four divisions' ministers, powerful families, aristocratic families, and sects. Age was the only qualification to participate.

There was also a hard condition.

That it had to be a martial artist!

As for Syrus, this ruthless person... He was the champion of every martial artist summit!

What was a champion?

The champion of the three categories, the junior youth, youth, and middle-aged, would be the overall champion. But this guy had won seven times in a row.

He was known as the King of Seven!

He was a genius of the current generation, extremely talented, and had been practicing martial arts by the side of the country ruler since he was young.

Do you know how special he is?

There was no one in Dragon City that he could not afford to offend!

Syrus entered the living room, bent over and said softly, “Royal guard Syrus greets the Viceroy!” “Stop fooling around. Why are you here?” Braydon smiled like a spring breeze. They were close to one another.

Only the little fool had a dark face and said in a low voice, “Puppy Yacca, return my money!” “Little fool, you’re still thinking about the two dollars!

Syrus chuckled and turned to Braydon. “Cole said that you died. This matter has gone too far. The Dragon City has been shaken, and all the ministers of the twenty-four divisions have been detained in the main hall of the Dragon City!

“The first decree is for me to lead the royal guards to Mount Sheburg and investigate this matter thoroughly. If you really have died, all twenty-four ministers of Dragon City will be buried with you!

“Even Dominic Lowe is no exception. All of them will be sentenced to death.” Syrus’s smile was as bright as fireworks.

He told them the consequences if Braydon were dead.

If the Northern King were to die, the important ministers of Dragon City will be blamed.

In the eyes of the country ruler, Braydon was still young. He was not even twenty years old.

He was definitely a teenager!

If Dominic and the other old men failed to protect Braydon and he died... These old fellows would have to die to atone for their sins!

Syrus said softly, "I have received a secret order to kill the abbot of the Shaolin Temple. All the eighteen staff-using monks are to be killed, and the temple is to be sealed for ten years!" "The Shaolin Temple wouldn't agree to that." Luther chuckled.

Syrus's lips curled up slightly. "The royal guards have been mobilized. Their spears are pointed at Mount Sheburg. If they disobey the country's orders, Mount Sheburg will be razed to the ground. The thousand-year-old temple will be turned into smoke!" It was rather straightforward.

None of the seven elites of Hansworth were good people.

They were all iron-blooded people!

The people who believed in killing as protection were not limited to the northern army.

"Dragon City asked you to lead your troops to Mount Sheburg, so how did you end up here?" "Isn't it obvious? I didn't believe the fake news. The royal guards are being mobilized to Mount Sheburg, but I don't need to personally investigate." Syrus said it calmly, and there was nothing wrong with what he said.

He had come to visit Braydon on the way, but no one knew.

Braydon couldn't help but laugh. "He's wearing a true dragon robe, and he's crowned the King of Seven. He's in charge of the royal guards. But why does he still look like a child?" "Brother, look at you talking about me. What's wrong with your body?" Syrus stepped forward and held Braydon's wrist with his left hand.

At this moment, Syrus's body emitted an innate domineering aura.

Accompanied by a powerful pressure, it swept through the entire Neal family manor.

Yuri Qualls was dumbfounded. 'What the fck! Half-step pinnacle?' "What the fck, didn't you tell me last year that you were only at the marquis level?" Luke exploded.

Syrus actually lied to him!

This bastard had touched the pinnacle of martial arts with his pinnacle ninth-level king cultivation.

He was a half-step pinnacle!

“The ruler passed on the Nine Dragons Secret Technique to you?” Braydon laughed lightly.

“Yes. He wanted to pass it on to you, but you didn’t want it, so he passed it on to me.” Syrus’s eyes revealed helplessness as he talked about this matter.

Dragon City felt that they owed Braydon, so they kept rewarding him.

However, Braydon rejected all of them.

When Dominic and the others were in Dragon City, they guessed that Braydon had a grudge against Dragon City.

However, despite his resentment, Braydon had never criticized Dragon City.

To blame Dragon City was to blame the country!

Braydon would never utter such words in his life.

Even if there were flaws in Hansworth, Braydon’s generation would fix these flaws and make this prosperous world even more beautiful.

However, the resentment in Braydon’s heart did not exist because he had suffered a lot.

It was because of one thing.

It was regarding his teacher, Finley Yanagi, disappearing just like that.

His teacher's whereabouts were unknown. Was it really related to the yin-yang people?

If it was related, why didn't Dragon City do anything?

Until now, they had not given Braydon and the northern army an explanation! It was this matter that Braydon was still brooding over, unable to forget..