

## **Strongest 401**

Chapter 401-Brother, Why Are You Lying!

Syrus Yacca's thin body was filled with the pressure of a half-step pinnacle as he held Braydon Neal's wrist.

An extremely cold energy flowed through Braydon's arm, as if it wanted to invade Syrus's body.

Syrus's eyes were as sharp as swords, and a force surged out.

In an instant, this extreme cold energy was forced out of his body.

He had also helped Braydon expel the cold energy from his body.

Syrus thought that it was over after he was done.

However, in the next moment, an extremely cold energy erupted from Braydon's body and spread to his limbs and bones.

"What?" Syrus was shocked and furious.

He had clearly helped Braydon expel all the extreme cold energy from his body.

However... In the next second, Braydon's body was filled with the power of extreme cold again.

Why was this happening?

This power was like a maggot in his bones, it could not be driven away and could not be pulled out.

Braydon slapped his hand away and said softly, "Alright, there's no need to waste your time." "Brother, what's going on?" Syrus's eyes were filled with worry.

This extremely cold energy would sooner or later drag down Braydon's body!

Braydon chuckled and explained to him.

This extreme cold power was the pinnacle of martial arts.

Back then, he had forcefully interrupted the fusion with his body, causing the power of extreme cold to backfire on his entire body.

It was during the initial fusion that this immature pinnacle martial arts path became a part of Braydon's body!

He could not get rid of it!

He looked like a mangy dog.

It was like a dog-skin plaster, a little difficult to deal with.

However, Braydon's body had already adapted to this extremely cold power.

From the moment the hidden disease erupted, the power of extreme cold spread throughout his entire body.

Other than his body temperature being a little low, Braydon had no other injuries on his body. Moreover, there were some special changes to his body.

This was what he was seeing now.

Braydon flicked his finger and released a force that landed on the green chives outside the door.

The chives were not injured at all, but their bodies were covered in a layer of frost.

Syrus was stunned. "There's extreme cold energy in the force?" "It's a blessing in disguise." Braydon stood up with his hands behind his back, a faint smile on his lips. He looked out the window and saw that someone else had arrived. Bryan Goldman, Carl Mason, and Gordon Lowe had arrived!

Sammy Dudley was not here!

Braydon had already informed Sammy to guard Quill and not to act rashly. He had to keep an eye on Leah Flitwick of the Flitwick family.

"Brother!" When Bryan and the others arrived, they rushed in.

From the beginning to the end, they did not believe that Braydon was dead.

Even if a pinnacle attacked, Braydon would not die.

The three of them entered the house.

"Gordon, Bryan, long time no see!" Syrus smiled faintly. "King of Seven!" Carl was shocked.

Bryan cupped his hands. "Why are you here? Didn't the royal guards go to Mount Sheburg?" "If the royal guards go to Mount Sheburg, does it mean that I have to go too?" Syrus chuckled softly and turned around, saying, "Gordon, Duke Lowe came to find me, and he asked you to come home when you have time." "I've long cut ties with the Lowe family. The day we meet again, I'll definitely kill Dominic Lowe!" Gordon was aloof and cold.

Luke whispered, "When the Lowe family is destroyed, you can give me half of your family's assets. How about that?" "Get lost!" Gordon really did not want to talk to the little fool.

Luke was still thinking about the Lowe family's assets at a time like this.

Braydon said softly, "Duke Lowe is your grandfather after all. If you have time, come back to Dragon City with me." Gordon did not refuse.

As for Gordon, who was once the holy right-wing guard, Braydon's words were treated as military orders.

At this moment, those who should be here were already here.

Braydon did not chase them away. They all stayed in the Neal family manor.

The third of next month was the hundred -generals meeting.

The few of them were among the hundred generals of the military, so they would all have to attend.

Syrus was not in a hurry to leave. He asked softly, "Bro, after the investigation into Mount Sheburg's matter, we won't be able to hide the fact that you faked your death." "Then report the truth. Report that my hidden illness relapsed on Mount Sheburg, and my injuries have worsened. My cultivation has been crippled, and now I'm useless, awaiting death." Braydon had just finished speaking when someone started causing trouble.

Luke's eyes were filled with suspicion as he said in a low voice, "Brother, I see that you're alive and kicking. Why are you lying and saying that you don't have much time left?" "Little fool, I'll give you money. Can you go out and play?" Bryan and the others had just arrived and were not clear about the situation.

In addition to the little fool causing trouble, even Bryan felt a headache coming.

Luke took the money quickly. Seeing that his brother was fine and that he could still stay in the Neal family manor, he ran away and went out to play. Luke had a mischievous personality. He didn't like to cultivate and liked to play every day.

He was extremely curious!

If you used a bowl to scoop up poop, he would still think that it was something delicious.

If you gave him a wooden box, you did not have to tell him what's inside.

In less than three minutes, he would secretly open it to see what was inside.

This was Luke Yates!

After everyone had sent him away.

"Is the meeting of the hundred generals on the third of next month going to be the start of a war?" Bryan asked softly. "It's time to take back the Ludwig Islands!" Syrus's eyes lit up.

The few of them could guess Braydon's intentions.

The series of major actions in the past few days were all in preparation to conquer the Ludwig Islands.

Braydon took out a map and spread it out on the table.

Joshua Mandor was currently confronting Banko.

"Brother, we'll have to divide our forces to guard the place once we make a move." Gordon frowned.

"Gordon is right. Banko, Song and Marshland each have a population of more than 100 million, and each of them has at least 15 regular armies!" The moment Bryan opened his mouth, it was obvious that he was not a good person.

The commander of Western Hansworth knew the three countries' defense line like the back of his hand.

This was obviously not something he should worry about.

However, Bryan was very familiar with the situation of the three countries.

It was obvious that the people of the northern army wanted to take back the Ludwig Islands.

They were all evil people.

Then again, Banko had the largest population, close to 150 million.

This small country had such a dense population, and they had insufficient resources.

Therefore, they relied on purchasing!

The other way was to plunder.

There were many ways to plunder. In some small countries outside the borders, Banko often fanned the flames and instigated wars.

And they benefited from it!

This was Banko, and its economy was now ranked among the top five in the world.

Even though it was a small country, it was a small cannon and not to be trifled with.

But to Braydon, he wanted to move this little cannon.

The Northern King sword wanted to destroy this small cannon!

Not to mention Banko, even if the Alpha Empire dared to invade the northern border, Braydon would also lead his troops to destroy them!

Chapter 402-The Young Man in Plain Clothes, His Name is Tobey Lapras  
There was no doubt that the northern army had the ability to do so!

The overall combat strength of the northern army was a part of the Hansworth's national strength.

Braydon and the others only briefly explained the situation regarding the three countries.

The real meeting was on the third of next month.

All the generals would gather in Preston and hold a meeting in the Neal family manor.

At that time, they would decide how to conquer the three countries.

The most important thing at the moment was still regarding Braydon!

There were many people in the country and overseas.

They all wanted to know if King Braydon was dead or not!

Syrus Yacca planned a secret message and sent it back to Dragon City.

Dragon City Palace.

All the ministers in the hall were pale and had lowered their heads, not daring to make a sound.

Dragon City's twenty-four ministers were all more than a hundred years old.

Normally, they were considered big shots in Dragon City.

Unfortunately, in the Dragon City Palace.

They were as quiet as cicadas in winter, praying in their hearts.

Braydon must not be dead!

If he was dead, all the ministers of the twenty-four divisions would be buried with him.

This was the deterrence of Dragon City!

It was also a warning from Dragon City.

The powerful and aristocratic families joined forces to fight against the northern army.

No matter who wins or loses, don't go too far.

The Northern King was to be conferred a title, and it had already been announced to the public.

Now, there was news that Braydon had fallen!

How would they explain this to the world?

They could not!



This news had already been sealed off.

They did not dare to announce it to the public.

Otherwise, there would definitely be chaos.

The reason was simple. The commander of the northern army was a young genius and was the idol of the younger generation of Hansworth.

Young people were passionate and hot-blooded, but they were generally radical and impulsive.

If the people of the world knew that the Northern King was dead... In Dragon City alone, tens of millions of people would gather on the streets, forcing the ministers to give an explanation. Perhaps this was the influence of the Northern King.

In the Dragon City Palace.

News was sent back by Syrus.

The pupils of the ministers of the twenty-four divisions of Dragon City constricted when they saw the news sent by Syrus, the leader of the royal guards.

The Northern King was indeed not dead!

However, he had been crippled!

Braydon's hidden illness had relapsed, and the power of extreme coldness filled his body. His cultivation had been crippled, and his days were numbered!

Was this considered good news?

It was still bad news!

In short, it was not beneficial to the country.

It was good news for the powerful and aristocratic families.

Their greatest worry was finally about to die.

“Hmph!” A cold snort sounded in the Dragon City Palace.

“Hmph!” As the cold snort fell, the faces of the ministers of Dragon City turned extremely pale. They all lowered their heads and did not dare to show any strange expressions.

“Duke Lowe, open the treasury and take the medicine to Preston. Bring Braydon back to Dragon City. I’ll treat his injuries myself!” A dignified voice resounded throughout the hall.

Who was the one who spoke?

It went without saying!

Dominic Lowe stood up and bowed. “Yes, sir!” The ministers of the other divisions looked at each other and knew that they had passed this test.

Moreover, this matter had nothing to do with their powerful families.

If he really wanted to settle the score of the Northern King being injured, it was done by the Shaolin Temple and the yin-yang people, so it had nothing to do with the powerful families.

Dominic opened the national treasury which housed many spiritual herbs that had gone extinct.

He wanted to go there personally and bring Braydon back to Dragon City.

Then, the secret news from Dragon City was spread to all parts of the country.

Braydon was not dead, but he was crippled!

There was not much time left!

On this day, all the powerful and aristocratic families in Dragon City were in a celebratory mode.

In each manor, it was as if it was a wedding day for their daughters and sons. Banquets were set up and guests were invited.

Why were they doing this?

Everyone understood the meaning behind it.

Braydon did not have much time left. To the various powerful families, this was a shocking happy event.

This joyous behavior showed that the various aristocratic families believed this to be true.

The ministers did not doubt the news that Syrus sent back.

Who was Syrus?

A genius of the current era, a dignified seven-time champion, a half-step pinnacle!

He was also the direct descendant of the country ruler.

It was rumored that Syrus had inherited the ruler's legacy and cultivated the Nine Dragons Secret Technique.

In the future, this child would definitely be a pinnacle.

He would become a pillar of the country.

However, how could the Dragon City powerful families know about the relationship between Syrus and the northern army?

They never thought that Syrus would send back fake news.

However, at this moment, at the foot of Mount Sheburg.

The two regimental commanders of the royal guards had already arrived at Mount Sheburg.

None of the two regimental commanders of the royal guards were weak!

On the peak of Mount Sheburg.

A seven-foot-tall, burly young man who was close to thirty years old arrived in front of the thousand-year-old temple. He was wearing a silver-silk dragon robe and facing the strong wind.

The second regimental commander of the royal guards, Kade Coltman!

He was conferred the title of great general!

He was an important official of the Dragon City Palace, an eighth-level king.

This killing God had come personally!

Kade stood on Mount Sheburg with his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "I'm from the royal guards. I'm here to investigate the attack on the Northern King. Where is the Shaolin elder?" "Greetings, Great General Coltman!" The elder, Sunyata, bowed.

Even the employees behind him bowed.

The royal guards were different from the other armies.

The person behind it was different!

How could they dare to be negligent!

Kade's sharp eyes looked over, and he did not waste any time. He said indifferently, "The Northern King was attacked on Mount Sheburg and was harmed by the evil monks under your sect. His hidden illness has worsened, and his body has been crippled. Sunyata, do you know what crimes you have committed?" "Great General Coltman, what do you mean by that?" A fat old employee at the side questioned angrily.

"The Shaolin does not agree to this!" Many monks were furious.

Kade held a black spear in his hand, and killing intent appeared in his eyes. "The ruler's order. Those who resist the order will be killed without mercy!" "Yes, sir!" The elite royal guards were at the foot of Mount Sheburg.

This time, it was not the northern army that wanted to attack the Shaolin Temple!

It was the Dragon City!

The Dragon City wanted him dead, so who could save him?

No one could save him.

The royal guards were dispatched because of the Dragon City's attitude.

The punishment had already been given.

While both sides were at loggerheads.

A gentle voice sounded. "The ruler's order is seen as a child's play by the Shaolin Temple. Interesting!"  
The soft voice fell.

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

One of them was a young man who looked about seventeen or eighteen years old. He had handsome facial features, red lips, and white teeth. He was very delicate.

He held an ancient book in his hand and was wearing plain clothes!

Chapter 403-In the Flash of a Finger The young man's plain clothes were pure white and had a silver thread dragon pattern embroidered on it.

His starry eyes were deep, and his attention was focused on the ancient scroll in his hand.

He did not care about this thousand-year-old temple!

However, his arrival shocked Shaolin!

Kade Coltman frowned. "Didn't you say you didn't want to come?" "I wanted to change my route to the upper province, but I heard that Big Brother left a calligraphy in the Mount Sheburg's Shaolin Temple, so I specially came to take a look!" The young man slowly raised his head and walked toward the ancient Shaolin Temple with a smile.

No one dared to stop him!

All the employees lowered their heads.

No one dared to raise their heads to look at him. Sunyata said hoarsely, "General Tobey, you're here!" "Am I not welcomed?" The young man's clothes were very fitting, and a faint smile hung on his lips.

From the looks of it, it looked a little like the imitation of Braydon Neal's plain clothes!

This appearance was shocking.

Sunyata lowered his head. "Of course, not!" Would he dare?

He would not dare!

The youth chuckled and headed to the main hall.

His arrival caused the hearts of the people of Shaolin to turn ashen.

He was the great general Tobey Lapras.

He was the first regimental commander of the royal guards.

His cultivation level? Watch and see!

Swoosh!

With his hands behind his back, Tobey arrived in front of Sunyata. He raised his left hand and pushed him back 300 meters!

He crashed through six walls.

He broke through the door and arrived at the hall. Sunyata was blasted into the huge statue.

Tobey had shattered Elder Sunyata's internal organs and eight extraordinary meridians with just one attack.

This person was surely dead!

This scene stunned everyone!

The faces of the monks from Shaolin turned pale. They turned around and rushed in, shouting in horror, "Elder Sunyata!" "No one can disobey the orders of the country's ruler. Those who disobey will be regarded as troublemakers and will be killed on the spot!" Tobey said softly with his hands behind his back.

He thought for a moment and chuckled. "He is the Shaolin elder after all. Being killed like this and bearing the crime means that he's betraying Shaolin's thousand-year-old reputation.

"Announce to the public that Elder Sunyata's time has come, and he will die tonight!" These were Tobey's words.

No one dared to refute!

Perhaps this was considered suicide.



If you don't want to die, Tobey will be the one doing it for you.

If the royal guards came with the secret kill order, Elder Sunyata and the eighteen arhats would not be able to survive.

The entire place was silent.

Elder Sunyata was a half-step pinnacle!

He was killed by Tobey in one strike!

Who could rival such a terrifying existence?

This was the strength of General Tobey.

His name had already shocked the world a few years ago.

Now, in this majestic hall.

Elder Sunyata was plucked off the statue. His five internal organs were shattered, and his eight extraordinary meridians were severed.

He was hanging on to his last breath and kept coughing up blood.

He knelt in front of the statue and lowered his head as he chanted the scriptures.

This scene made all the employees present cry.

Tobey stood with his hands behind his back, showing no mercy to Sunyata.

Shaolin asked for it.

Not worthy of pity!

Tobey put his hands behind his back and smiled as he looked at the two sentences left behind by Braydon on both sides of the statue.

“The sword suppresses the evil spirits in all directions! “The Qi shakes the mountains and rivers of the nine regions!

“The might of the country is vast!” Tobey chanted softly. His thin body exuded a pressure that suppressed the hall and disrespected the statue.

He laughed brightly. “A piece of paper bearing seven words ‘the might of the country is vast’ above the head of the statue, using the fate of the country to suppress your sect’s fate. Do you know what it means?

“Are you afraid or not?”

Chapter 404-Dominic Lowe Arrives in Preston All the monks present were terrified and did not dare to make a sound.

Kade Coltman arrived at the Great Hall and said solemnly, “This is national and divine authority!

“The might of a country is the power of the country. The statue of Buddha in Shaolin is the power of the gods. If these monks don’t understand what it means and take the seven words of the country’s grace down without authorization, they are disrespecting the law of the country and will definitely be exterminated!” Tobey Lapras said softly.

It was obvious what he meant.

The seven words left behind by Braydon were so mighty that they surpassed the Buddha statue.

That was to tell Shaolin that the country's rights and laws were above divine rights.

If they dared to remove these words, they would be trampling on the prestige of the country!

It was equivalent to Shaolin worshipping the supremacy of divine power.

If that was the case... Shaolin would be wiped out by the northern army.

Tobey stretched his waist lazily. "Big Brother's handwriting contains a murderous plot. Forget it, I can't look at it anymore. Let's go back to Preston!" "You go on ahead. I'll be there when I'm done with things here." Kade still had things to deal with.

Tobey disappeared in a flash, heading toward Preston.

The Shaolin incident was announced to the public as the abbot of Shaolin passing away.

All the powerful families in the capital knew that this matter was related to the royal guards.

Braydon's relapse on Mount Sheburg was related to Shaolin.

It seemed that this matter was true!

More and more factions believed that Braydon's hidden illness had returned and that his cultivation was crippled. He did not have much time left!

After all, Braydon had returned to Preston from the northern territory. Many people had heard the news and knew that he had gone back to recuperate.

Moreover, his injuries were very serious!

He needed to use the baptism of the coronation ceremony to completely cure it.

The more serious Braydon's injuries were, the happier the powerful and aristocratic families of the capital would be.

They could not wait for Braydon to die.

However, Braydon's life was not that short.

In the living room of the Neal family manor.

Luther Carden sat in the wheelchair and said softly, "Brother, it seems like the game has already begun." "Everyone believes that your hidden illness has relapsed and that your days are numbered!" Yuri Qualls sneered.

It was too early for those powerful and aristocratic families to be happy!

"Just now, Westley sent a message saying that Duke Lowe has already set off to Preston to visit you. He's even brought spiritual herbs with him." "Looks like I have to put on a show of refusing to take the herb." Braydon smiled faintly.

However, in the bedroom, Joseph Thomas was sitting in a wheelchair. His injuries had improved greatly over the past few days, so he did not want to lie on bed all day.

He sat in the wheelchair and got out of bed to get some fresh air.

Joseph was a little surprised. He did not expect so many guests to come today.

“Brother Braydon, what do you mean by refusing to take the herb?” he asked curiously.

“It’s nothing. How are you feeling?” As soon as Braydon finished speaking, Savannah Jackel pushed Jace Jackel over in a wheelchair.

The huge Neal family really had a lot of patients now.

Gordon Lowe turned his head abruptly and said in disbelief, “You are... Jace?” “What happened to you?!” Bryan Goldman’s eyes flashed with anger.

Jace was extremely graceful back then.

His talent was even higher than his brothers.

How did he end up like this?

Jace said softly, “When we came back from the northern territory, some things happened. I’ve made a fool of myself in front of all of you.” “The Jackel family did this?” Bryan could guess what had happened.

Jace smiled bitterly and shook his head. He did not want to mention the past. His old friends of the northern army were all dragons and phoenixes among men.

They were all proud sons of heaven!

Only he, Jace, had become a ghost in the past six years!

The six years of his youth were filled with nightmarish memories.

Braydon said softly, “Jace, you have paid off your debt to the Jackel family. From now on, you will not live for the family but for yourself!” “Brother Braydon, I...” Jace looked at his blackened hands and his legs that had lost all feelings.

Like a cripple!

How could he live the rest of his life!

Braydon said softly, "I haven't read the Hansworth martial arts internal cultivation technique, but it's recorded in the secret scroll of the northern army. The Hansworth martial arts internal cultivation technique originated from Daoism. This scripture is not weaker than the Shaolin's classics of tendon changing. If you work hard and cultivate it, you will definitely be reborn." He was not just trying to comfort him.

If the Hansworth martial arts internal cultivation technique was cultivated to a profound level, cleansing one's essence and marrow, one could even change one's appearance!

It did not mean that only his appearance would change, the essence of his life would change too.

It probably meant returning to youth.

However, this kind of secret knowledge probably required extremely high talent to cultivate.

Braydon would use the purple Qi to secretly help Jace cultivate.

Coincidentally, at this moment.

Outside the door.

Old Man Zito said in a low voice, "Young Master, Duke Lowe has arrived!" "We can't turn away the duke of the capital." Braydon said softly.

Many people in the living room smiled faintly.

They were no strangers to Dominic Lowe!

However, Gordon Lowe turned around and went to the second floor to rest.

It was obvious that he did not want to see Dominic!

Braydon did not force him to stay. If Gordon did not want to see his grandfather, then so be it.

Some things could not be explained in a few words.

When Dominic arrived at the manor, he did not exchange pleasantries and went straight to the small courtyard of the villa.

He was stunned the moment he entered.

None of the people in the living room were kind people.

Four of the five great commanders were here.

The three regimental commanders of the northern army were all present.

The leader of the royal guards, Syrus Yacca, had not left.

Luther tidied up the blanket covering his legs and smiled faintly. "Duke Lowe, we meet again!" "How is the Northern King?" Dominic asked as soon as he entered.

Braydon who was sitting on the sofa smiled. "With me in your mind all the time, I can't die just yet." When Dominic heard this, he stepped forward and grabbed Braydon's wrist.

The extremely cold power spread throughout Braydon's body.

The cold power seemed to want to invade Dominic's body through his wrist.

In the end, Dominic circulated his force and forced them all out.

"How did you end up like this?" His expression was extremely unsightly. "How did the injury worsen to this extent?" "Duke Lowe, can my brother still be saved?" Yuri Qualls was full of evil ideas.

Luther smiled faintly and did not say anything.

Everyone in the room knew that Braydon was fine.

Dominic was the only one who was frowning. He took this matter seriously.

"The power of extreme cold has spread throughout his entire body," he said in a low voice. "His internal organs are filled with the power of extreme cold. If it were any other martial artist, they would have died a long time ago!" "How much longer can he live?" Syrus Yacca was expressionless.

This group of bad people was acting!

Dominic took it seriously and said hoarsely, "If it were me, I probably wouldn't even be able to last a day with this kind of injury." "Are you saying that my brother might die at any time?" Bryan's eyes were cold, as if he wanted to kill someone.

Dominic fell silent.

It was a silent response.

Luther and Cole Colbie glanced at each other in silence.



They were probably laughing deep down.

Dominic still needed to learn more medical skills!

He actually concluded that Braydon could die at any time.

At first, Syrus thought so too.

But what was the truth?

Everyone present, except Dominic, knew what was going on..

Chapter 405-Two Pinnacles in the Royal Guards The atmosphere in the living room suddenly became stifling.

At the same time, it was a little strange!

These people were playing Dominic Lowe like a monkey.

At this moment.

Dominic suddenly stood up and said solemnly, "Northern King, I'm here to take you back to the capital!" "He can't go to the capital!" Luther Carden raised his head slowly. His tone was calm but did not allow for any discussion.

There was no room for discussion on this matter!

Braydon's injuries were all faked.

It was true that the power of extreme cold had spread throughout his entire body. It had already fused with him.

His constitution had changed!

Not only was he safe, but he had also benefited from this disaster.

Moreover, Braydon had set up such a big trap.

How were they going to play this game of chess?

Bryan Goldman said calmly, "Within the capital, there are many powerful families and aristocratic families. They are doing everything they can to target the northern army. In his current state, he absolutely cannot go to the capital." In the living room, everyone was expressing their stance.

They refused to let Braydon go to the capital.

Dominic's tone was solemn. "You can rest assured. At this point, no one in the capital dares to touch the Northern King. Whoever dares to touch him will die!" "If something happens to my brother, what's the use of killing and razing the capital?" Luther's words seemed to be devoid of any emotion.

Dominic had no choice but to take a step back and say, "All of you can follow me to the capital. The injuries on the Northern King's body cannot be delayed any longer!" "Duke Lowe, there's no need for all this!" Braydon closed his eyes and lay on the sofa to rest. He said, "The power of extreme cold in my body is formed from a nearly complete pinnacle martial arts path. Even a great national doctor can't cure it. It's useless even if I go to the capital." This time, it was Braydon who rejected him.

"Are you going to let us watch you die?" Dominic said anxiously.

Braydon clasped his hands and rested on the sofa with his eyes closed. He did not respond.

It was clear what he meant. He wanted to stay in the Neal family manor.

Even if he died, he would die in his own home!

Dominic saw that they were in a deadlock and said seriously, "If all other methods are useless, the capital will consider immediately starting an official rite ceremony to bring the fate of the country to you on the summit of Mount Tanish." "Doing this will kill him!" Syrus Yacca stood in front of the window, wearing a golden dragon robe.

His words stunned Duke Lowe.

Syrus said softly, "The fate of the country is carried by the flesh of a mortal. However, the fate of the country is so overbearing. At that moment, if a weak and sick body is used to carry it, the person will definitely die!" Dominic was silenced by this sentence.

This method would not work!

Outside the courtyard.

A gentle voice sounded. "Duke Lowe, the ceremony should be canceled!" "Nonsense!" Dominic was furious.

At the same time as Mount Tanish's official rite ceremony, it was set to be on the same day as Braydon's title conferment ceremony so that he could attract the fate of the country.

This was a matter of the state that had already been decided.

No one was allowed to make any changes.

The date could not be changed.

Because that day was Braydon's twentieth birthday.

A genius like Braydon had to be crowned at the age of twenty.

At the same time, he would attract the fate of the country and have additional titles.

He would be pushed onto the altar in one fell swoop.

As the son of Hansworth!

This concerned the future of Braydon's martial arts path.

Therefore, there was no room for discussion on this matter.

It could not be changed.

It was Tobey Lapras who had asked for the ceremony to be canceled at the entrance of the courtyard.

He had arrived!

The royal guards had two pinnacles.

What a legend!

The first half-step pinnacle was the King of Seven, Syrus Yacca.

The second half-step pinnacle was great general Tobey Lapras.

Both of them were famous figures in Hansworth.

Now, they were all gathered at the Neal family.

When Tobey arrived, he was dressed in a clean white robe. He looked like a high-quality imitation of Braydon Neal.

He put away the ancient book in his hand, knelt down on one knee, and said softly, "Royal guard Tobey Lapras greets the Northern King!" This scene stunned Dominic.

What was the meaning of this?

At this moment, Dominic's scalp went numb.

He held the position of duke in the capital, so he knew how rebellious the two geniuses of the royal guards were!

They were proud!

In the younger generation of the capital, no one could stand shoulder to shoulder with Tobey and Syrus.

They were both geniuses of the current era.

Now that Tobey had arrived, he was actually showing such great respect to Braydon.

Dominic's face turned green when he saw this!

He seemed to have understood something!

The royal guards' Tobey Lapras and the northern army were definitely connected.

Only the people of the northern army would treat their military leader as their faith.

At the thought of this, Dominic's face turned green and black at the same time.

He was probably about to explode from anger.

The northern army's hands had stretched too far!

Even the royal guards had its people.

This was too much!

The royal guards were the elites under the control of the ruler.

And now you're telling me that the northern army had planted a hidden agent in the royal guards?

What a joke!

Stretching their hands into the royal guard was absurd.

Dominic kept a straight face and did not say a word.

"Did you just come back from Mount Sheburg?" Braydon smiled helplessly.

"Yeah. I looked at the calligraphy you left behind. There are seven large words written on it. The might of the country is vast. The country's fate is suppressing Buddhism's fate!" Tobey did not go to Mount Sheburg just to look at the calligraphy.

He went to kill the abbot of the Shaolin Temple.

Of course, Tobey did not mention this.

Dominic touched his nose and said in a low voice, "When did you guys form an alliance?" "Are there outsiders here? Brother, should I kill him?" With his right hand behind his waist, Tobey gently picked up the warm jade teacup on the table with two fingers of his left hand. He took a sip of the bitter tea and said that it was good tea!

This living room was filled with familiar faces.

Syrus's face darkened.

Tobey, that bastard, had caused him trouble all the time when he was in the royal guards.

Moreover, he imitated Braydon's actions every day. Sometimes, Syrus would get goosebumps all over his body and wanted to kill Tobey many times. For this kind of thing, the two of them had fought many battles.

Cole Colbie's face darkened.

He knew that Tobey was sometimes even weirder than the little fool.

All the dirty things he had done.

It was fine if others did not know, but how could they not know?

But at this moment.

Dominic's face turned green.

He actually said that Dominic was an outsider?

This was too much!

“Tobey, you... you’re a traitor!” Dominic was trembling with anger.

Swoosh!

“It’s not Duke Lowe’s turn to teach the people of the royal guards a lesson!” Syrus stood with his hands behind his back. His body moved, and in the narrow space of the living room, more than ten afterimages appeared.

In an instant.

Syrus had already appeared behind Dominic. With a slight movement of his left hand, a three-foot-long black saber appeared in his sleeve. He gently pressed the blade against Dominic’s neck.

Remember, using the left hand to hold a blade meant something!

“Try saying that again. Let’s see if I dare to cut you up!” Syrus’s actions were elegant, yet he said such words that were filled with the aura of a martial artist!

He was too....