

Strongest 406

Chapter 406-Who is Ninth Brother?

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

Dominic Lowe was held hostage, and the blade was pressed against his neck.

Who would dare to treat Duke Lowe like this in the capital?

He alone could suppress the capital!

But now.

It was a mistake for him to leave the capital and come to the Neal family manor.

This was a wolf's den!

Not to mention Dominic, even if a pinnacle came, they would probably die!

Look at who were at the Neal family manor today.

The commander-in-chief and deputy commander-in-chief of the royal guards were all here.

Two pinnacles of the royal guards!

More importantly, the two of them were wearing the same pair of pants.

If there was trouble, they would shoulder it together.

They had been together ever since they were young.

They were also two jokers who had been fighting since they were young. No matter which of the two outsiders touched, the other would never let them go.

Dominic was held hostage by a blade. He was so angry that his entire body trembled. "Bastard!" "Kill him!" Tobey Lapras stood with his hands behind his back, looking up at the sky at a 45-degree angle.

Who was he imitating?

Braydon Neal's face darkened.

Tobey was on the verge of death, testing the waters like crazy!

Dominic was so angry that he was fuming.

He was really unlucky to meet these two devil kings today.

He thought that when the two of them grew up and controlled 200,000 royal guards, their personalities would change.

In the end, they were all bastards just like when they were young!

"Syrus, stop fooling around and let Duke Lowe go!" Braydon said softly. "If he lets him go, he'll definitely complain when we get back!" Tobey's words were really malicious.

"With Duke Lowe's character, he probably won't reveal anything about today's incident to the public." Braydon smiled like a spring breeze.

Dominic's heart instantly turned cold.

This smile was a threat!

Based on Dominic's experience, he had been beaten up several times by the ruthless men of the northern army.

This smile was a blatant threat.

Dominic admitted defeat. If he did not admit defeat, he would be beaten up again today.

He might even die here.

He said in a low voice, "Let's forget about today's matter. Tobey just said that the coronation ceremony should be canceled. Why?" "Do you think my brother's injuries will recover in twenty days?" Tobey asked calmly.

Dominic immediately understood what he meant.

Braydon's injuries had not fully recovered, so he could not be conferred those titles.

After all, the body had to bear the fate of the country!

The fate of Hansworth.

If he was not in his peak condition, he would not be able to withstand it with his sick body!

Moreover, Braydon's injuries were already life-threatening. It was impossible for him to recover in a short twenty days.

Dominic stubbornly said, "The coronation ceremony is a national affair. It has already been decided and cannot be changed. The injuries on the Northern King's body must be healed before the coronation even if it takes the entire country's power to do so!

"You don't have to say anything else. This is very important, and it concerns the future of Hansworth for thousands of years.

"I can tell you that even if a pinnacle tries to stop the ceremony on Mount Tanish, he will die!" Dominic's words were filled with determination.

Dominic would put his life on the line for this.

The degree of importance the capital attached to the coronation ceremony exceeded everyone's expectations.

Braydon was expressionless. He had originally planned to use this injury to deceive the capital.

When the time came, even with his injuries, the Mount Tanish official rite ceremony could be held as usual. However, the ceremony to confer the additional titles to Braydon should be canceled.

Braydon was still rejecting the title conferment ceremony.

Once he was conferred the title of king, these three words alone carried the glory of Hansworth.

He would be below one person and above tens of thousands of people!

All the officials in the palace and the generals in the military had to listen to Braydon's orders.

Braydon would be completely pushed onto the altar.

He would be high and mighty, sitting alone on the peak of Mount Tanish, becoming the most powerful genius of the younger generation in the world.

What kind of loneliness was behind this glory?

Braydon had been in the northern territory for thirteen years.

He knew better than anyone else!

In the northern region, his teacher, Finley Yanagi, once said that the king of the northern region was never wrong!

This meant that in the northern army, the upper class was respected, and the lower class was lowly.

The dignity of a general was not to be provoked.

Otherwise, the person who did such a thing would be severely punished.

Braydon had lived alone in the northern territory for more than ten years.

And now, in the capital, he had to continue living such a life.

How would Braydon be willing!

One could imagine what would happen next.

Dominic had come personally to bring Braydon back to the capital to recuperate, but he was rejected.

Out of desperation, he left behind a supreme-grade spiritual herb.

This herb was kept in the national treasury.

Unless it was absolutely necessary, Dominic would not use it either.

However, Braydon rejected this spiritual herb and asked Dominic to bring it back.

This was clearly a refusal to take the herb.

He was also refusing to heal himself.

“Your injuries have worsened to such an extent. Cancel the meeting of the hundred generals on the third of next month!” Dominic sighed.

“Everything will go on as usual!” Braydon stood up with his hands behind his back and said calmly, “Although my body is injured, I am still the overlord of the northern territory!” It was a calm sentence.

It represented Braydon’s determination and that the plan to recover the 36 islands in Ludwig would remain unchanged.

The capital would not change anything about the title conferment ceremony.

Similarly, the northern army would not give in when it came to the war between nations.

The hundred-generals meeting on the third of next month would be held as usual!

Braydon wanted to conquer the 36 islands and destroy Banko, Song and Marshland!

The blood feud of 700,000 Ludwig army men had to be resolved.

The incident with the Ludwig army was a national humiliation!

All the men of the northern army dare not forget the humiliation of that year.

Once the hundred -generals meeting was held... The seven elite high-ranking generals of Hansworth would gather in Preston and descend on the Neal family manor.

Once the battle of Ludwig began, the elites of the various divisions would provide the greatest support.

Syrus Yacca, the King of Seven of the royal guards, and Tobey Lapras, the great general of the royal guards, were both among the hundred generals of the Military Department.

All the generals would listen to the Northern King's order!

Seeing this, Dominic knew that he had come in vain today.

Although he was Duke Lowe, he could not change Braydon's mind.

However... Dominic left behind a sentence, "If you insist on starting a war to recover the Ludwig Islands, I will evacuate the people of Hansworth in the islands tomorrow." "Evacuate?" Instantly, everyone in the living room frowned.

Their initial plan was to launch a surprise attack on the Ludwig Islands.

Now that Dominic said that he would evacuate the people of Hansworth in the islands first, it was undoubtedly giving the three nations a warning. Every time there was a war, they would first evacuate the people of Hansworth residing there.

If that was the case, why would the northern army talk about surprise attacks?

However, evacuation was unavoidable.

Braydon chuckled. "Let Ninth Brother handle this matter. Let Westley's governor office discuss it." "Who is Ninth Brother?" Dominic's old face darkened as he frowned.

Braydon smiled playfully. "Guess!" "Is it the king of the West, Joshua Mandor?" Dominic raised his voice.

This question made Luther Carden and Yuri Qualls smile cheekily.

They did not plan to hide this from Dominic anymore.

Luther sat in the wheelchair and smiled lightly. "Duke Lowe's guess is correct. Ninth Brother is Joshua Mandor, the young master of the western army. He is the commander of the ninth legion of the northern army!" Dominic's face turned pale!

Chapter 407-The Power of One Person, Suppressing Everyone There were too many surprises today!

King of the West, Joshua Mandor!

He was the commander of the ninth legion of the northern army.

Dominic Lowe finally understood that he was the only outsider in the Neal family manor today!

The relationship between the commander-in-chief and deputy commander-in-chief of the royal guards and Braydon was something that outsiders could not have imagined.

At this moment.

Logan Hall stuck his head through the door and whispered, "Young Master Braydon, there are many people in golden clothes outside!" "It must be Kade!" Braydon looked at the door.

It was a burly man with a seven-foot-tall tiger body. His footsteps were steady, and his entire body emitted a pressure.

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

He was an important official of the palace, an upper rank eighth-level king.

When Kade arrived, he cupped his fists and roared, "Greetings Commander! Royal guards' Kade Coltman is here!" The tiger roared.

Dominic was stunned.

What did this mean?

So, the three leaders of the royal guards had long been in cahoots with the northern army!

Dominic's face turned even darker. He felt more and more like an outsider.

His heart ached!

"Are you done with Shaolin?" Braydon chuckled.

"Yes. Shaolin abbot Sunyata and the eighteen arhats have all been sentenced to death. The Shaolin Temple will be sealed for ten years. During this period, if any Shaolin disciples dare to leave the mountain, they will all be killed on the spot!" Kade stood proudly in the living room and announced the punishment for Shaolin.

Shaolin was not wiped out.

It was not time yet!

Dominic turned around sadly. "I should go too." "Why are you in such a hurry? Are you planning to go back and complain?" Tobey Lapras stood at the door.

Dominic was about to collapse, but he was still being bullied by Tobey. He said in a low voice, "The royal guards and the northern army are in cahoots. How long do you plan to hide this matter?" "When it's time to announce to the public, it'll be announced. The seven elites of Hansworth are of the same branch, have the same roots, and are ranked in the Military Department. Isn't it a blessing to be on good terms with each other?" Cripple Carden, who was in the wheelchair, said softly.

Dominic nodded in agreement, but he felt that something was wrong.

On his way back to the capital, he was still trying to figure out whether the northern army and the royal guards were merely on good terms. Or were they basically one family?

There were also the 300,000 western cavalries.

There was no need to think too much about it. Joshua Mandor, the King of the West, was the commander of the ninth legion of the northern army.

If Braydon gave a secret order, Joshua would definitely obey.

Dominic sighed softly in his heart. He did not dare to announce this matter to the public!

Once it was announced to the public.

The members of the three great entities would definitely pee their pants in fear.

What worried Dominic the most was the ten ruthless men of the northern army. The first three were Cole Colbie, Luther Carden, and Yuri Qualls. None of them were kind!

They were all absolutely ruthless people.

In this life, they had a chance to reach the pinnacle.

What was even more terrifying were the last three of the ten ruthless men of the northern army.

The successor of the immortal sword of Mount Mount Sino, Blake Matthews, was a ruthless person.

Ninth Brother, whose alias was Korbin Scamander, was now confirmed to be the young master of the western army, Joshua Mandor.

There was one more person missing, and that was the most mysterious person in the northern army.

The last of the ten was Ludo.

The soldiers of the northern army all called the person Eggy.

This person was the most mysterious of all.

The person's personal information was stored in the northern army archives, and only Commander Braydon could access it.

However, judging from the first nine of the ten ruthless men, the last one was obviously not a good person!

He was definitely a ruthless person.

Last night, Braydon and Haroon Lincoln, a yin-yang half-step pinnacle cultivator, had a battle.

Braydon personally admitted that Ludo had fought before!

Ludo had displayed his strength in the outside world!

It was two years ago in the primitive mountain forest in the northwest. The rain poured down for more than half a month, and the rain washed out an ancient tomb. It was the tomb of a pinnacle from 200 BC.

The tomb owner came from Mount Sino.

The Mount Sino Sword Talisman that Braydon had displayed earlier was the ultimate skill of the tomb owner when he was alive.

Just that sword talisman alone took Braydon more than a month to learn.

What kind of concept was this?

Haroon had said before that Braydon's talent was definitely not that of a millennium genius.

Braydon had deceived the world.

His teacher, Finley Yanagi, had also deceived the world.

Braydon's talent was more terrifying than you can imagine.

Braydon could understand profound martial arts and martial arts techniques at a glance.

Even the Great Void of Kylo Art, which was the Art of the God of War, was Mount Kylo's secret.

Braydon could completely control his cultivation. He could even completely master the Five-thunder Technique of the Celestial Master in one short night.

As for the Mount Sino Sword Talisman, it took Braydon more than a month to learn.

What did this mean?

This meant that the Mount Sino Sword Talisman was more than thirty times harder to cultivate than the Five-thunder Technique. Back then, Braydon had taught Luther the talisman technique.

One of the eight techniques.

After Braydon got hold of the sword talisman, he gave it to Luther.

For two whole years, Luther had yet to unleash the full power of the Mount Sino Sword Talisman.

But this was enough!

Luther was able to release the power of the sword talisman, allowing him to kill a ninth-level king.

It could even shake Dominic, who was a half-step pinnacle.

Half-step pinnacle also had strong and weak points!

For example, Syrus Yacca and Tobey, the two pinnacles in the room.

The proud sons of heaven!

As both of them were at the half-step to the pinnacle, it was not difficult for them to kill Dominic.

Pinnacles grasped different pinnacle martial arts paths.

Their strengths were also on different levels.

Later.

With the appearance of the northwest pinnacle tomb, the three great entities descended into madness!

A ninth-level king was only one step away from inheriting the pinnacle of martial arts paths.

That person would become a supreme figure who held great power!

His status, identity, and power would all reach the top!

Therefore, after the pinnacle tomb appeared, the situation in the northwest was chaotic, and all the martial artists lost control.

All the major factions turned against each other.

Foreign forces were crossing the border to kill!

The kings all went out to snatch the treasure!

Ninth-level kings gathered in the northwest and fought until the sky and earth cracked.

This was a huge event.

It alarmed the capital!

As expected.

At that time, in the capital, the elites of the twenty-four divisions had all been dispatched to the northwest. One reason was to control the situation, and the other was to ensure that the pinnacle of martial arts path would not fall into the hands of foreign martial artists.

This was a treasure that belonged to Hansworth!

During the chaos, kings fell like rain.

But in the end... When the battle was at its most intense, the ministers of the twenty-four divisions all appeared and fought against the ninth-level kings.

Half-step pinnacles from other countries took the chance to snatch the treasure.

The situation was out of control!

However, those who survived that night might not be able to forget what happened that night until today.

Everyone was killed by a young man!

He was dressed in white and wore a ghost mask. He looked like he was crying and laughing. It was strange!

However, his strength was incomparably terrifying.

He, alone, killed everyone on the spot.

A black spear pierced through a half-step pinnacle.

He held a sword in his left hand and severely injured the ministers of the twenty-four divisions.

He killed everyone!

None of the ninth -level kings could stand a chance against him.

The power of one person suppressed everyone, and it was peerless!

All the foreign experts were killed.

He was Ludo.

Our Eggy!

Chapter 408-Is Sister-in-Law Pretty?

To this day, no one who survived that night could forget the demeanor of the ghost-faced youth.

It was truly domineering.

He had single-handedly turned the tide and seized the Mount Sino Sword Talisman.

He even said, "I belong to the northern army and will dedicate my remaining life to Hansworth!"
Hansworth could not tolerate foreign martial artists causing trouble!

If foreign martial artists dared to cross the border, death awaited!

That night, everyone remembered him.

The commander of the tenth legion of the northern army!

The most mysterious Ludo of the northern army's ten ruthless men.

Outsiders had seen his true appearance.

His age was even more ominous!

His name was unknown.

After that night, the twenty-four divisions of the capital had created a secret file for Eggy.

Until today, the information collected was still very little.

The capital could not even infiltrate the northern army.

There was no way they could touch the northern army's SSS-rank core secrets.

This was simply a fool's dream!

All the major organizations outside the borders were gathering information about the northern army day and night.

But the northern army imperial guards were not to be trifled with.

Over the years, they had killed countless unknown people who had infiltrated the northern territory.

There were people sent by powerful and aristocratic families.

There were also hidden agents from outside the borders.

Without exception, they were all killed!

Ludo's mysterious and unsightly nature caused many people in the outside world to speculate.

They knew nothing about him!

In this huge Neal family manor.

After Duke Lowe left, peace returned.

Braydon went out for a walk and went to the small pond in the east. Tristan Yandell used to fish here, and he also learned how to release force here.

Braydon's slender fingers sprinkled fish food, causing the fish in the water to swarm over.

The three leaders of the royal guards followed beside him.

Syrus Yacca was wearing a golden dragon robe. He stood quietly at the side with his hands behind his back and said softly, "Brother, where's sister-in-law?" "Is sister-in-law pretty?" Tobey Lapras placed his right hand behind his waist and held an ancient book in his left hand.

He looked like a young scholar with a scholarly aura.

However, his eyes were filled with curiosity.

Braydon knew that the two of them were referring to Heather Sage!

This matter could not be hidden at all!

Braydon and Heather were engaged when they were young.

Previously, the Sage family had broken off the engagement and caused a huge uproar.

It was impossible for Tobey and Syrus not to know!

Braydon smiled. "You'll know when you see her. I don't know what she's doing now!" As soon as he finished speaking.

Braydon turned around and said, "Logan, ask Heather what she's doing. I haven't seen her for the past two days." "Young Master Braydon, Harold was looking for you earlier because of Miss Sage." These two days, Braydon had been busy with Jace Jackel's matter, so Logan had not had the chance to speak of it.

Braydon's eyes turned cold. He left the manor and headed to the Sage family manor. He asked, "What happened to Heather?" "Miss Sage is acting a little strange. She didn't go back to Preston University to attend classes. Instead, she chose to listen to Old Lady Sage and enter the Sage Corporation to help Harold." On the way, Logan explained in detail.

In fact, Harold Sage did not expect Heather to help him. He hoped that his sister would live a carefree life.

As long as Heather was safe, then Harold would have no regrets in this life.

However, after Heather parted ways with Leah Flitwick, she left the Neal family without saying goodbye and locked herself in the house for a long time when she returned to the Sage family.

Later on, she seemed to have thought things through and joined the Sage Corporation.

She worked during the day and practiced martial arts at night!

“Who’s teaching her martial arts?” Braydon frowned.

Zayn Ziegler was a little embarrassed.

“Why didn’t you tell me that Heather is learning martial arts?” Braydon asked.

“Commander, Miss Thomas and Miss Sage both want to learn martial arts. I couldn’t dissuade them, so I taught them some things.” Zayn smiled bitterly.

Heather did not want Zayn to tell Braydon about this.

Braydon did not blame him and quietly went to the entrance of the Sage Corporation building.

The four security guards at the entrance were responsible for checking the vehicles entering and leaving, as well as registering them.

The older security guard, who was more mature, stopped Braydon and his group and sized them up suspiciously. “Gentlemen, are you employees of our company?” “No, we’re looking for Miss Heather Sage!” Logan stepped forward to negotiate.

However, the old security guard shook his head. “I’m sorry. The chairman has instructed that outsiders who come to the company must make an appointment in advance. Otherwise, they are not allowed to enter.” “Don’t waste your time. There are young men who come to look for the young miss every day. You don’t have a chance!” The sloppy young security guard beside him held the registration form and glanced over. Seeing that Braydon and the others were still here, he could not help but look down on them.

“What do you mean by that?” Syrus smiled faintly. “My sister-in-law has someone else pursuing her?!” Tobey smiled like a spring breeze.

Kade Coltman’s cold eyes were filled with killing intent, and he almost scared the little security guard to death.

The three of them came to see their sister-in-law.

What did the young security guard mean?

It was equivalent to telling Tobey and the others that Heather had outsiders who were her admirers!

They were trying to steal from the Northern King!

Syrus wanted to see just who this person was to have such guts.

Tobey, the great general, and Syrus, the seven-time champion were all-powerful in the capital and had been crushing the geniuses of the various powerful and aristocratic families in the capital for years. In comparison, the young security guard was just a baby.

They were in charge of the royal guards.

They were ruthless people who inherited the country ruler's legacy.

Duke Lowe had suffered in front of the two brothers. They could not be provoked at all.

Whenever the people from the powerful and aristocratic families saw them, it was like seeing the God of plague.

With Syrus's status, who would dare to provoke him!

Moreover, in the current Preston City.

No one could provoke Braydon!

What was the reason?

The 300,000 northern army cavalries were stationed in the border defense area of Preston, just outside the city.

The 200,000 elites of the royal guards were also stationed there and had not returned to the capital!

This was the ruler's order!

Braydon had an accident on Mount Sheburg, and the capital's mobilization of the royal guards was in itself a strong signal.

The royal guards were here, so the powerful and aristocratic families within a thousand miles of Preston had to stop.

The three leaders of the royal guards were right here.

Even if a pinnacle was here, they could still protect Braydon.

Only then would the capital be at ease!

Today, Preston City was Braydon's fief.

The birthplace of the Northern King was under his jurisdiction.

Right now.

Braydon and the others were stopped at the door.

At this moment, the engine of the Lamborghini's exhaust pipe caused quite a number of heads to turn around on the street. The passers-by's eyes were filled with surprise.

Just this blue sports car alone was priced at 8.99 million dollars online.

If the customers chose to add some features, the price would easily exceed ten million.

As the sports car arrived.

The young security guard in charge of registration raised the railing and smiled. "Mr. Yackley, you're here!" "Is Heather in the office?" The car window slowly rolled down. A handsome young man in a suit and leather shoes was sitting in the driver's seat. There was an exquisite gift box and a bouquet of red roses next to him..

Chapter 409-You are Not Worthy!

"Of course," the security guard said quickly, "she's in the president's office on the top floor of the building, Room B6!" "Thanks !" The young man in a suit took out two red bills as a tip.

The young security guard quickly bowed down and smiled. "You're most welcome, Mr. Yackley!" "Alright, take it!" The young man in the suit started the car. Before he left, he glanced at Braydon and the others. He smiled contemptuously and drove the car into the ground parking lot.

This was blatant contempt!

Braydon and the rest were completely left hanging.

Tobey Lapras smiled. "Is he from your company?" "No!" The young security guard replied impatiently.

"That's Polson Yackley, the young chairman of the Yackley Corporation," the older security guard said calmly.

“The eldest son of the Yackley family, Polson Yackley, of the seven great families of Preston!” Braydon’s thin lips moved slightly.

The young security guard sneered. “At least you know that much. He has an appointment. More importantly, he has money. What do you have? You came empty-handed and want to see Miss Sage? Dream on!” He sounded like a vicious dog.

“Tobey, how long has it been since someone talked to us like this?” Syrus Yacca laughed.

“It’s been about five years. If I’m not wrong, the last person who spoke to us like this was the heir of the Simpson family. Didn’t you cripple him?” Tobey flipped to the next page of the ancient book in his hand and answered as he read.

Syrus glanced at him and said, “That was your doing!” “Nonsense, it was clearly you who did it!” Tobey raised his head, unwilling to take the blame.

Braydon’s face darkened.

The royal guards had two pinnacles?

More like two jokers!

None of them were decent people!

Braydon shook his head slightly and said, “Alright, Logan, give Harold a call and ask him to come and pick us up.” “Alright!” Logan Hall made a call.

The four security guards at the door all looked over and were stunned.

They had never thought that this group of people would know the president.

After the phone call was made, Harold rushed over and said in surprise, "Why didn't you call in advance?" "I came to see Heather!" Braydon whispered.

Harold smiled bitterly. "That girl is a little stubborn. I don't know what she's been through, but she refuses to talk about it." "Leah Flitwick lied to her and hurt her!" Braydon's mind was as sharp as a demon, and he was able to get to the root of the problem with just one sentence.

Before the two of them could talk in detail.

"Young Master Sage, the security guards in your company are even better than the people from the Preston main team!" Zayn Ziegler said softly.

"I'll deal with them!" Harold recognized Zayn at a glance and vaguely understood what had happened. He turned around and said coldly, "The four of you, go to the finance department to get your final paychecks." "President, I..." The young security guard's face turned pale.

However, these small fries were not worth wasting time on.

The president of the Sage Corporation was Harold.

No one could change his decision.

At this moment, the other three security guards wanted to kill the young security guard.

This bastard had single-handedly messed with them, causing all three of them to lose their jobs.

They were innocent!

Braydon and the others did not seem to care about this. They let Harold lead the way to the top floor of the Sage Corporation.

They took the president's private elevator that no ordinary employees dared to use.

The Sage Corporation building had a total of 66 floors.

The top floor was Harold's office.

There were more than twenty people in the secretary area alone. They sorted out the documents and submitted the project plans sent by various departments to Harold.

The descendants of the seven great families seemed to be in the limelight and had grown up in a superior environment.

However, what he had to pay was ten times more sweat than his peers, as well as carrying a huge pressure to advance.

On the top floor of the building.

A handsome young man, Polson Yackley, they had just seen, was running with the bouquet of roses and gift in hand.

"Heather, your birthday is on the third of next month. I'm here to wish you a happy birthday in advance!" he said softly.

In front of the automatic water dispenser was a slim and elegant girl. Her facial features were exquisite and flawless. She had bright eyes and white teeth, and her black eyebrows were as beautiful as a painting. She was dressed in tight-fitting clothes that outlined her perfect figure and long legs.

Heather was fetching water and ignored Polson's solicitous attention. She frowned coldly and said, "Polson Yackley, I'm at work. Please don't disturb me." "Heather, you know how I feel about you!" Polson blocked her path, his eyes faintly revealing sincerity as he held the roses in his hands.

Braydon and the others saw this scene.

“This is Polson from the Yackley family,” Harold explained awkwardly. “The Yackley family has been making moves here and there. It seems that something big is about to come.” “That’s why they want to strengthen the cooperation between the Yackley and Sage families through marriage. Heather will be the victim of a political marriage.” Braydon smiled lightly.

This kind of thing was not uncommon between wealthy families.

“The Sage family won’t agree to that!” Harold said seriously.

“Before Heather and I were born, we were betrothed to each other by the elders of both sides. This is what a wealthy family is like. It is also the reason why Heather was against the engagement when I returned from the northern territory.” Braydon was not angry.

He was just saying it as it was.

Harold was speechless and could only shout softly, “Heather, look who’s here!” “Hmm?” Heather turned her head slightly and saw a faint smile on Braydon’s handsome face.

She was stunned!

However, Heather was a little stubborn. She stood where she was and refused to come over.

A cold look appeared in Polson’s eyes, but he smiled brightly on the surface. “Harold, long time no see. These people are...” “Let me introduce you. He is the eldest son of the Neal family, Braydon Neal.

These are...” Harold was stunned.

He only knew Zayn and Logan and had met them a few times.

However, Syrus, Tobey, and Kade Coltman were strangers to him!

“I’m a nobody!” Syrus smiled faintly. “I’m also a nobody!” Tobey’s smile was as casual as the wind.

Heather wrinkled her nose and rolled her eyes.

As if she would believe that!

There were no nameless people around Braydon.

To be honest, Harold did not believe it either.

But someone believed him!

That was Polson!

He actually believed them and took the initiative to shake hands with them. “I was wondering who it was. So, it’s Young Master Neal. I’ve heard of your name for quite some time now. Didn’t the engagement between you and Heather get called off?”

“Oh, right! The Sage family was the one who called it off!” Polson hid a knife in his smile and emphasized that the woman had broken off the engagement.

It was a great humiliation for the bride to break off the engagement!

This kind of thing was an insult to the man.

Therefore, Gordon Lowe and the others almost slaughtered the entire Sage family back then.

Braydon smiled. “The engagement was called off, so you came to pursue Heather?” “Since there is no engagement, why can’t I pursue Heather? The Yackley family is also one of the seven great families. As

the eldest son, I will inherit everything in the Yackley family.” Polson had a tinge of arrogance and a strong confidence.

These words sounded a little boastful.

However, Braydon’s thin lips moved slightly, and he smiled warmly like a spring breeze.. “You are not worthy!”

Chapter 410-They were Nobodies?

Braydon Neal’s words were like a slap to Polson Yackley’s face.

It was utter humiliation!

“What did you say?” Polson said angrily.

“My brother said that you’re not worthy!” Tobey Lapras smiled and repeated the sentence.

Polson turned around and said fiercely, “Who do you think you are? We’re talking here. How can a nobody like you interrupt? Get lost!” “I’ll give you a chance to rephrase your words and say it again!” Tobey looked at him indifferently.

Although this fellow was imitating Braydon in every way, he was still a little confused.

After all, one’s nature could not be changed so easily!

He was not someone who would suffer any losses.

“I’ll say it again. Who do you think you are? You’re just a nobody...” Polson sneered.

Bang!

Polson did not finish his sentence.

Tobey glanced over and released his force like an air cannon.

There was a bang.

Polson was sent flying backward. His eyes were bulging and bloodshot, and his internal organs were in turmoil. He knelt on the ground and retched non-stop. He almost vomited out the food he had eaten last night.

The power of this attack was not heavy; it was not enough to kill him on the spot.

However, it was not light either as it was enough to make Polson vomit out the food he had eaten last night.

Heather said in shock, "Force release, a king-level technique!" "Silly little thing!" Braydon raised his left hand and pinched the tip of her nose. The tenderness in his eyes was clear for all to see.

Heather came back to her senses. She pushed Braydon away with her fair hands and took a step back.

Was she trying to maintain the distance between the two of them?

There must be a reason for this!

Polson, who was beside him, was about to explode.

He was being beaten up, but Braydon was over there flirting.

He was flirting with the girl Polson liked at that!

What was even worse was that Tobey had introduced himself as a nobody.

He was a king who could release force.

Yet he said that he was a nobody?!

No matter where a king went, they were all big shots.

In Preston, even War Gods were all top figures who were untouchable.

Polson was terrified. He did not think that he would actually offend a king-level person.

Tobey smiled. "I'll give you one more chance to rephrase your words!" "King-level sir, I'm sorry! I've committed a crime!" Polson lowered his head, not daring to look up.

So what if the Yackley family was one of the seven great families of Preston!

In front of kings, this bit of background was not worth mentioning.

Harold Sage shook his head gently. He knew better than anyone that there were no nameless people around Braydon!

Look at Zayn Ziegler. He was being inconspicuous and did not even dare to say anything.

These three young men definitely had extraordinary backgrounds.

“Who told you I’m a king?” Tobey smiled.

“You must be joking with me. Just now, you released your force. That’s a king-level technique!” Polson said flatteringly.

He was not stupid. He may not know how to do it, but he knew what force release was.

All martial artists knew the methods of kings.

Tobey smiled and looked at Polson silently.

Polson’s smile froze on his face. He thought about what he had just said.

Did he say something wrong again?

After thinking about it, Polson felt that he did not say anything wrong!

But what did Tobey mean?

Harold Sage came back to his senses and seemed to have thought of something. His pupils constricted, and he broke out in a cold sweat.

It was true that he was an ordinary person.

These days, when his sister was practicing martial arts, he listened to Zayn talk about the division of strength in the ancient martial arts path.

Harold probed, “Releasing force. If you’re not a king, are you... a pinnacle?” “What?” Polson was dumbstruck.

The word 'pinnacle' was not to be spoken lightly.

It was legendary!

A supreme figure who could speak to the whole country.

In the entire world, how many people had ever seen a pinnacle?

There were quite a few half-step pinnacles.

However, a true pinnacle had never been born.

Such an existence was extremely rare.

Once one reached the pinnacle, one could live for 500 years!

That was how powerful a pinnacle was.

That was something that low-level martial artists did not even dare to dream about.

Therefore, at this moment.

"You're sister-in-law's brother," Tobey said softly. "You're considered family.

Let me formally introduce myself." "I, Tobey Lapras, am a half-step pinnacle, the deputy commander of the royal guards. I am also in the regimental commander of the first legion under the royal guards. I was conferred the title of King Tobey by the capital and am one of the one hundred generals of the military." In front of outsiders, Tobey had an elegant and scholarly aura.

It was as if he was a young master from a scholarly family!

Harold felt a little dizzy.

These titles sounded familiar!

He seemed to have heard about Tobey on the news before.

As for the royal guards, who in Hansworth did not know about them?

There were seven elites in the country.

The royal guards were among them, and their overall strength could not be underestimated.

Syrus Yacca clasped his hands behind his back. His thin lips moved slightly. "I, Syrus Yacca, am a half-step pinnacle. I am the commander of the royal guards..." "King of Seven?" Heather's eyes lit up, and she was slightly excited, as if she was looking at her idol.

Braydon turned around and smiled at Syrus.

This smile looked a little dangerous!

Syrus was terrified!

"Sister-in-law!" His face stiffened.

"The seven-time champion, the champion of the seven Hansworth Martial Artist Summits, has a legendary story!" Braydon said softly.

Syrus's face darkened.

These words did not sound right!

Something was about to happen.

“Nonsense! Absolutely nonsense!” Syrus could not hold it in anymore.

He panicked and began to doubt his life.

Did he offend this sister-in-law whom he had just met?

Now, the way Braydon was looking at him seemed off.

It was definitely the prelude to something.

“Sister-in-Law, you might not know this,” Syrus said softly. “The Hansworth Martial Artist Summit may be held with great publicity, but the northern army never participates in it, let alone interfere with domestic affairs.

“Otherwise, with my brother’s talent, he could win ten times, let alone seven times!” Syrus displayed an astonishing desire to live.

He was sucking up to Braydon!

It was rare for Tobey to agree with him. He said solemnly, “With my brother’s talent, if he wants fame, he can even win the championship of the Global Martial Artist Summit!” “Really?” Heather seemed doubtful.

There was no need to doubt this!

Braydon reached out and gently brushed the strand of hair that was tickling her nose and tucked it behind her ear. He then gently smiled. "If you like the title of the championship, I'll get it for you this year!" "I don't want it!" Heather refused without thinking.

She did not like Braydon fighting with others.

As for Polson, who was standing at the side, he was in despair!

He was questioning life itself.

The commander-in-chief and deputy commander-in-chief of the royal guards were both half-step pinnacles.

Yet, they told him that they were just nobodies!

How the f*ck were they nobodies?