

Strongest 416

Chapter 416-'ve Never been a Coward!

In the entire twenty-four divisions, there was no one more arrogant than Tristan Yandell.

Park Deok Su from Song was silent for a long time.

"What is going on, Heavenly King Yandell?" he asked in a low voice.

"The people of Hansworth in Song will return home right this instant. In half an hour's time, if I receive news saying that Song is detaining our citizens, I will slaughter your embassy!" Everyone in the transfer center was so frightened that their eyelids twitched.

"Tell Duke Lowe what is going on with Deputy Governor Yandell!" the person-in-charge of the center said in a low voice.

"Yes, sir!" Someone immediately sent a message to Dominic Lowe.

There was nothing he could do about it. The people of the governor office had never spoken empty words.

They were all people who could do what they said!

Deok Su frowned. "Heavenly King Yandell, please think twice before you speak. Some of your citizens need to undergo special inspection. We suspect that they have stolen the military secrets of Song." What a grand excuse!

If Tristan wanted evidence, Song could provide it.

Forging evidence was not difficult at all!

During the search, the investigators would slip in a piece of paper with a bit of Song's military secrets, and they could announce it as evidence to the public!

"Are you playing a game with me?" Tristan sneered and said, "The little fool has known how to play these tricks since he was eight years old. If you play this game with me, whoever admits defeat will be a dog!" Bang!

Tristan hung up the phone and slammed the entire phone into the table.

At this moment, Deok Su, who was far away in the Song, had a bad feeling!

His premonition was right!

In the main hall of the governor office.

Tristan opened his mouth and roared like a dragon, "Frodo Lance!" "Sir!" Frodo cupped his fists.

Tristan strode out of the hall and said coldly, "Pass down my order to kill. Take 30,000 capital guards and surround the Song Embassy. If anyone dares to resist, kill them on the spot!" "Yes, sir!" Frodo did not say anything and had the capital garrison gather.

That was tens of thousands of people!

Gathering on the streets was equivalent to the strength of several divisions.

The capital garrison gathered and surrounded the Song Embassy.

A heavy siege.

Everyone in the embassy was stunned.

What kind of situation was this?

The ambassador in the embassy was undoubtedly from Song.

He was about fifty years old, and his name was Jeon Jae Kook. In a panic, Jae Kook called Song, saying in a trembling voice, "Mr. Park." "Jae Kook, what happened?" Deok Su had just finished his phone call with Tristan when Jae Kook, the head of the embassy in Hansworthn, called.

Something big must have happened!

Jae Kook's voice trembled. "The capital garrison has surrounded us. Mr. Park, you must save me. The capital garrison is terrifying. They are not afraid of killing!" Just as he finished speaking.

Before Deok Su could ask what had happened.

The sandalwood door of the office was violently kicked open.

Bang!

Tristan entered and said indifferently, "Today, no one can save you!" "Deputy Governor Yandell, what have I done wrong? You can't arrest me. I don't want to go to the governor office." Jae Kook was truly afraid.

Foreigners who entered the governor office had never come out alive. Frodo took a step forward and took out the secret arrest warrant. He placed it in black and white in front of Jae Kook and said coldly, "Look closely, this is a secret arrest warrant!"

"According to the northern army secret report, Jeon Jae Kook, you are suspected of stealing the northern army's secrets!"

“You are officially under arrest. If you have anything to say, the governor office will send you to the northern territory, and you will explain it to the northern army!

“Capital garrison soldiers, listen up. Take them all down! “Those who resist arrest will be killed without mercy!” Frodo’s iron-blooded words were unquestionable.

“Yes, sir!” All the guards of the capital said coldly.

Jae Kook’s face was pale, and his entire body went limp as he nearly fainted on the spot.

It was not the governor office that wanted to deal with him.

It was the northern army that wanted to punish him!

If Jae Kook was given to the northern army, even Song would not be able to save him.

Jae Kook had been in the capital for ten years, so he naturally knew a little about the northern army.

That was the northern army that did not even listen to the orders of the capital.

The commander of the army was the current Northern King!

He was a peerless legend of the northern territory!

Jae Kook felt like he had been struck by lightning. If he fell into the hands of the northern army, he would definitely die.

He screamed, "This is slander! You're slandering me! I've behaved myself for the past ten years. I've never done anything. I've never stolen the secrets of the northern army!" "The northern army doesn't need a reason to capture people!" Tristan waved his hand and had people take him away.

Was it really true?

Everyone knew.

If Jae Kook really had stolen the secrets of the northern army... Would the person who came today be Tristan from the governor office?

What a joke!

If it was true, the people who came would be the imperial guards of the northern army.

Instead of catching them alive, they would be killed immediately.

Even if they were wrongly executed, the capital would not dare to detain the northern army imperial guards.

Although the northern army imperial guards were under the control of King Cole Colbie, one should not forget that these elites were the personal guards of the Northern King.

They were the people around Braydon Neal.

In the past, if the imperial guards appeared, Braydon would definitely be nearby.

Braydon and the imperial guards were always inseparable.

Touching the imperial guards was the same as touching King Braydon.

It was not up to anyone to care about the mistakes of the people of the northern territory.

Only the northern army could decide whether to punish or kill.

The northern authorities had the final say.

Even if they committed a huge mistake, outsiders had no right to deal with them.

If their hands were stained with the blood of the soldiers of the northern army, even the Gods could not save them.

At this moment, Tristan picked up the phone on the table and said indifferently, "Oh, the call is still connected!" "Tristan Yandell, don't go too far!" Deok Su was so angry that his entire body trembled.

Tristan was not afraid at all and said calmly, "Is this going too far?" He asked indifferently.

Deok Su fell silent.

They were not fools.

Of course, he could understand Tristan's words.

Earlier, Deok Su said that innocent Hansworth citizens were stealing military secrets in their territory.

Was it true?

At this juncture, everyone knew whether it was or not!

Tristan did not do things by the book. If Song dared to do something like this, he dared to Tristan had never been a coward.

So, he said indifferently, "If you don't release our people within half an hour, be ready to collect Jae Kook's dead body." "Hello?" Deok Su heard a bang, followed by a beeping sound.

His heart sank.

He could not make the final decision here, so he had to report it to the higher ups.

Hansworth was not threatened at all.

If the situation escalated..

Even though Tristan was from the governor office, he was backed by the northern army.

Once the northern army was involved.

That would be troublesome!

Deok Su turned around and reported urgently.

However, the higher-ups of Song did not seem to want to let the people of Hansworth go.

Half an hour passed by quickly.

Song did not give any response to the governor office.

Silence meant that they chose to abandon the people in the Song Embassy..

Chapter 417-He has Descended upon Ludwig!

They had chosen to abandon Jeon Jae Kook!

This news traveled back to Preston and reached the ears of Braydon Neal.

In the Neal family manor, by the pond.

Braydon held a fishing rod in his left hand and reeled it in. There was a grass carp hooked to the end of the line.

The little fool ran over, took the fish, cleaned it, and put it on the grill to roast.

The aroma of the grilled fish quickly made Luke Yates drool.

Tobey Lapras, who was sitting in the pavilion and reading an ancient book quietly, moved his fingers slightly, and a black wristwatch appeared. It was a message from Westley Hader.

“Brother,” Tobey said softly, “Westley has sent news that Song, one of the three countries in the Ludwig defense line, has detained our citizens and refuses to let them go.” “What do you think about that, Syrus?”

Luther Carden was sitting in his wheelchair and fishing as well.

Braydon smiled and did not respond.

Syrus Yacca stared at his fishhook and said indifferently, “Song is also fishing!” “Comparing big brother to a fish, how dare you say that.” Yuri Qualls, dressed in white, pulled at his fishing line.

Their conversation carried with it deeper meanings.

The little fool squatted beside the barbecue grill and held the small roasted fish in his hand. He sprinkled cumin and dipped it in some sauce. When he took a bite, the meat was charred on the outside and tender on the inside.

“Grilled fish is much more delicious than bone ashes!” Tobey laughed.

Braydon shook his head gently. “All of you don’t say anything. Little fool, tell me, what does Song want to do?” “They want you to show yourself!” Although Luke was simple-minded, he was not stupid!

I mean look at who this devil king grew up with.

He was someone who had grown up together with the demon-like King Braydon!

Could he be a fool?

Luke’s words hit the nail on the head.

Braydon stood up and took the wet towel from Zayn Ziegler. He wiped his hands lightly and chuckled. “Go on!” “Song has no good intentions. They must have heard that your hidden disease has relapsed and that you don’t have much time left, but they don’t believe it!” Luke three bites and finished the grilled fish until only the skeleton was left.

He smacked his lips, feeling a little unsatisfied.

He had been greedy since he was young!

Immediately after.

Luke said, “They don’t believe the news that your hidden illness has relapsed. In addition, Song is on high alert now that the capital has asked for the evacuation of the people of Hansworth in Song. They are detaining everyone to see your reaction.

“If you interfere, you will definitely go to Ludwig personally!

“And Song wants to see you with their own eyes and verify the information they have received. They want to see if your hidden disease has really relapsed and if your time is really limited!” Luke looked serious.

Bryan Goldman and Carl Mason looked at each other. When did this little bastard become so smart?

“If that’s the case, then I’ll personally go to Ludwig!” Braydon nodded.

Syrus and Tobey stood up at the same time.

Kade Coltman and the others looked at him.

It was obvious that they wanted to go together.

However, Braydon was going to show weakness to the enemy this time!

Otherwise, if he brought Tobey and the others over and killed the experts of Song, it would only make them more afraid.

What Braydon wanted was very simple.

It was to have the three countries on the Ludwig defense line lower their defenses.

They were preparing for the Battle of Ludwig.

Only a surprise attack could have a miraculous effect.

It was to minimize the number of casualties!

This was what Braydon was thinking.

A black helicopter slowly took off from the landing pad of the Neal family manor.

The person sitting inside was Braydon!

He took two people with him.

The first one was the little fool.

Otherwise, if he stayed in the Neal family, no one would be able to control him without Braydon.

The second person was Gordon Lowe!

Luke was the holy left-wing guard.

Gordon was the holy right-wing guard!

In the past two years in the northern territory, they followed Braydon and made a name for themselves.

Now, Braydon was bringing them along with him again.

The western army was stationed in Ludwig.

The place where the western army was stationed was the place where the coastline was.

A part of the Ludwig mountain range was connected to the southern sea.

There were hundreds of islands in the southern sea!

More than half of them belonged to Hansworth.

The most crucial 36 islands were claimed by the three countries on this line of defense.

As for who they were, it was as clear as day.

The King of the West, Joshua Mandor, was not a kind person to begin with. Although he had followed the orders of the capital and swapped guards with the strong troops of Southern Hansworth to come to Ludwig, he was still a little worried.

His original purpose was to prevent the northern army from heading south.

Joshua Mandor did not listen at all. He mobilized 300,000 western cavalries and stationed them on the coastline.

Looking at Lume Island from afar!

In layman's terms, it was a confrontation!

Lume Island was occupied by Banko. It had a total of 34,000 square kilometers of land and had been managed by Banko for 40 years.

There were hundreds of thousands of troops stationed there.

Joshua was like a tiger eyeing its prey, plotting to take back Lume Island.

This made Banko very nervous.

The 300,000 western army cavalries made the residents of Lume Island restless all night.

They were probably afraid that a great battle would break out in their dreams!

At that time, the land on the island would probably turn into scorched earth.

Now, Joshua had other things to do, which was to mobilize the ships to evacuate the people of Hansworth on the island. However, he encountered trouble in Song.

“Young Master,” a middle-aged War God said in a low voice, “Song still refuses to let them go!” “Don’t worry, if Song wants to play with fire, let them!” Joshua sat at the head of the table and said lazily.

The generals of the western army looked at each other in confusion.

This was not in line with their young master’s personality!

The capital had suddenly announced the evacuation of their citizens.

It was uncertain why. The western army just had to follow orders.

However, Song wanted to play with fire and refused to release their people.

This was an opportunity for the western army!

This was also the reason why Joshua was always nagging about wanting to send troops to recover the Ludwig Islands.

How could he not be anxious when what he wanted was about to happen?

It was a little strange!

Joshua closed his eyes as if he did not want to speak.

Or rather, he was waiting!

What was he waiting for?

The wind?

No!

He was waiting for someone.

This person was naturally Braydon Neal.

The situation in the southern sea was complicated. If Joshua wanted to deal with this swiftly, he needed the support of the northern army.

If had the support of the northern army, Joshua's identity as the commander of the northern army's ninth legion would be announced to the public.

Now, the entire southern sea was calm.

The scorching sun moved westward and continued to lower into the horizon.

When the sun was setting, the helicopter from Preston landed at the western military base.

Joshua, who was resting with his eyes closed, opened his eyes. A glint flashed across his eyes as he said softly, "He's here!" "Who?" In the room, the western army War Gods standing below were shocked. Three people appeared at the door!

The young man in the middle was dressed in white. He had a handsome face and stood with his hands behind his back. He had the aura of a banished immortal!

There were two men standing beside him.

Luke Yates, the holy left-wing guard.

Gordon Lowe, the holy right-wing guard.

The two of them had cold expressions on their faces and remained silent.

Joshua's lips curled up slightly, revealing a smile as he stood up and strode over.. He shouted, "The western army greets the Northern King!"

Chapter 418-Suppressing Junko Island Alone Why was he being so polite?

Who was he showing it to?

Naturally, it was for outsiders to see.

Joshua Mandor's identity could not be revealed to the public yet.

The entire place was silent.

The War Gods of the western army were shocked. They did not expect this white-robed youth to be the king of the northern territory. Northern army commander, King Braydon Neal!

He had arrived!

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "Let's cut the chatter. How many people are being detained by Song?" "Ten thousand people!" Joshua replied.

Braydon turned around and left while saying indifferently, "Then we'll kill 10,000 of them as punishment!" His cold words shocked everyone.

Tyrannical as ever!

There was no lack of loyal soldiers in the western army.

A slightly older War God stepped forward and said worriedly, "Lord Northern King, what about your injuries?" "Although my hidden illness has relapsed, I am still a commoner in the northern region!

"The prestige of Hansworth will not be challenged by outsiders!" Braydon's thin lips moved slightly, leaving behind two sentences.

Then he was gone!

"Kill order," Joshua said calmly. "All western army soldiers, unsheathe your sword. If Song makes any strange movements, kill them!" "Yes, sir!" The western army all entered a state of combat readiness.

Joshua disappeared in a flash.

Like Banko, Song was a country with many islands, which was three hundred miles away from Ludwig!

They were surrounded by blue seawater.

This was the southern sea.

But today, a person appeared on the surface of the sea.

A young man in white stepped on the surface of the sea. His clothes were dustless, and his speed was fast. His speed was nearly approaching subsonic speed.

What was subsonic speed?

It was only second to the speed of sound!

His speed had exceeded 300 meters per second!

With such a speed, there was so much pressure on the entire sea surface that a gully had appeared.

This person was Braydon.

He was dressed in cotton clothes, and his entire body emitted a holy light.

Under such circumstances, one of the eight techniques must have been activated.

One of the eight techniques: instant technique.

The end of the instant, the pinnacle's origin.

The true pinnacle of martial arts.

Braydon truly was even more terrifying than Cole Colbie.

The perfect display of the instant technique.

This caused Braydon's speed to double!

This speed made the little fool dumbfounded. Gordon's mouth twitched. He knew that even if they risked their lives, they would not be able to catch up to Braydon!

Joshua quietly appeared and carried the two of them across the sea.

"Ninth Brother!" Gordon shouted.

"You're a little weak now!" Joshua chuckled.

"In a month, I can become a king!" Gordon said seriously.

"If you want to help Big Brother, you have to be a pinnacle." Joshua shook his head.

They were only able to exchange a few words.

Because Braydon was too fast, so fast that he had almost reached Song.

King Braydon, who had activated one of the eight techniques, was way too terrifying!

He was alone, crossing the sea of a distance of three hundred miles!

Now, Braydon released his pressure and arrived at the outermost part of the island of Song.

He was like the bright moon in the world!

He was like a young immortal descending upon Song.

Song was located in the Trinity region. Its territory consisted of five large islands, including the Saipan Island, Seelo Island, Junko Island, two other big islands, as well as more than 6,000 small islands.

The land area was 378,000 square kilometers.

The population was as high as 130 million!

Now, Braydon had arrived on a large island called Junko Island.

The capital of Song was on this island!

It was also the most prosperous and resplendent island in Song.

A legion of Song was stationed on the periphery of the Junko Island. A hundred thousand elite soldiers were resting in the military defense zone.

Their electronic radar had long detected that a person was flying over from Hansworth!

In a tall building in the military area.

The face of the chief supervisor of Song's monitoring department turned pale. He held a data file and said hoarsely, "A martial artist from Hansworth has crossed the borders. His speed has exceeded 300 meters per second!

"Send out the highest national crisis alert!" He roared. He really felt fear!

This kind of movement speed completely surpassed kings!

Could that person be a pinnacle?

The middle-aged chief supervisor did not even have the chance to report it.

Braydon had already arrived!

Braydon crossed his hands behind his back and stepped into the sky. His thin lips moved slightly. "Hansworth's Braydon Neal has come to disturb your country." His indifferent voice was like a thunderclap that swept through the world and rolled over the whole island.

These words resounded throughout the entire Junko Island!

Braydon's tone was polite.

The people of the northern army were all like this. The more polite they were, the more ruthless they were.

Look at Tristan Yandell. He was always cursing and was one of the Five Heavenly Kings of the northern army.

However, compared to the gentle and refined Cripple Carden, Yuri Qualls, and the others, Tristan was obviously lacking.

In the northern army, the more polite one was, the more ruthless one's attacks were.

This was the experience that Dominic Lowe had gained after being beaten up several times.

At this moment, Braydon's voice resounded throughout the entire Junko Island.

There was a total of 100,000 soldiers stationed in the northern part of Junko Island. Everyone was stunned!

What did the two words 'Braydon Neal' mean?

It went without saying!

Hansworth's Northern King; a thousand-year-old genius.

In the hundreds of countries outside the borders, every single piece of news about Braydon struck fear in people's hearts!

Braydon was close to being promoted as the unparalleled Demon King!

A person who killed without batting an eye and did many evil deeds.

But today, the garrison in the northern part of Junko Island was stunned.

The Northern King, who awed the entire world, was actually a youth!

Moreover, his white clothes were like snow, and he was like an immortal, untainted by the mortal world.

His facial features were delicate and handsome, like a young master from a wealthy family.

In the hearts of the people of Song, Braydon was a man with a full beard and a fierce face.

But here he was, looking so handsome!

Braydon's one sentence had lured out a big shot.

A tall and sturdy middle-aged man with a square face and wearing the general uniform of Song said angrily, "Braydon Neal, how dare you trespass on the border of Song?" "Who are you?" Braydon did not have any sense of humanity.

No one dared to get close to the Northern King who had activated one of the eight techniques.

The burly middle-aged man responded by shouting, "I am Ji Won Tae, the regimental commander of the sixth legion of Song!" "You are not worthy enough!" Braydon stepped into the sky and placed his hand behind his waist.

He raised his left hand slightly and pointed his slender index finger at the void. Invisible marks started to appear.

It slowly formed into a sword talisman!

Drawing talismans in the void!

Talisman technique!

This was Braydon's second technique.

After activating the second technique, the white light around Braydon's body became even more intense.

At the same time, it also increased his own strength!

The moment the sword talisman was formed.

A cold light shone!

A sword tip slowly appeared on the nine-inch-long sword talisman.

Then, it was the snow-white sword!

Then, something that looked like a real sword appeared.

The moment it appeared, it would be stained with the enemy's blood!

The wind and clouds shifted when the sword was drawn.

A sword that shocked Junko Island!

Today, Junko Island was the one that was shocked.

Braydon had come today to kill!

To raze Junko Island to the ground.

One person razing the whole Junko Island.

This person could only be Braydon.

Only Braydon could carry out such a massacre.

He carried the fate of the country and used his body to resist such a shocking killing sin!

So what if he was plagued by the sin of a massacre!

Braydon carried the fate of the country, and he could also withstand the shocking sin of massacre!

At this moment.

Braydon placed his right hand on his waist and raised his left hand slightly.. He pointed at Won Tae with his index finger and said calmly, "Kill him!"

Chapter 419-Three Techniques Fully Released, Braydon Neal is Like an Immortal!

Swoosh!

The white sword shadow was like frost.

A sword flew out and pierced through Ji Won Tae's chest.

A sword piercing through the heart to kill a king.

Only the current King Braydon could do such a terrifying thing.

Only he could do it.

A sword had taken a life without a trace.

This person was the enemy country's general, Ji Won Tae!

However, Braydon had killed him.

Won Tae's pupils constricted, and blood kept flowing out of the corner of his lips. He saw a round bloody hole in his chest, and blood kept gushing out. He said hoarsely, "The Mount Sino Sword... Immortal!" The various sects in Hansworth had a long history, and Mount Sino was the most mysterious one of all. The name of its sword immortal made hundreds of countries tremble in fear. Immediately after.

Boom!

Won Tae's burly body fell to the ground.

This caused the other adjutants beside him to shout in horror, "General..

"Kill him!" The people were terrified!

The border guards of Song consisted of ordinary people. They were equipped with anti-aircraft weapons and heavy machine guns.

These were all placed at the border.

In an instant, everyone picked up their weapons and opened fire.

The bullets shot out at an angle like a chain of fire.

However, martial artists were not afraid of automatic weapons.

When they attacked, Braydon moved in a flash, and within a few breaths, he was already a thousand meters away.

And he flew over their heads.

He then appeared a thousand meters away!

His speed was extremely terrifying.

Back then Braydon had used this method to lead the northern army to kill the armies of the eight countries outside the border.

Braydon clasped his hands behind his back and said softly, "Detaining 10,000 of our people is an insult to Hansworth and a violation of our country's prestige!

"Today, I will kill ten thousand of you as a punishment!" Braydon's thin lips moved slightly; his words devoid of any human emotions.

In an instant.

Braydon raised his left hand and his thin lips moved slightly. "Five-thunder technique, kill!" The secret technique of the Celestial Master!

It was a secret that only the heavenly masters of the past could learn.

It was a righteous art used to kill evil and defend the righteous path.

But now, in Braydon's hands, it had become a killing technique!

A killing technique!

Braydon was using his third technique!

Before, there was the instant technique, then there was the talisman technique, and now, he had activated the martial arts technique!

All three skills had been unleashed.

Braydon was like an immortal!

The five-thunder technique released an extremely dazzling light, causing Braydon's entire body to be surrounded by lightning.

Thunder pythons that were ten meters long surged forward, sweeping across the ground and destroying all the facilities.

The ground was filled with charred pits.

A hundred bolts of lightning struck the ground, killing over ten thousand soldiers.

Braydon's eyes were indifferent, ignoring the tragic scene below.

Enemies outside the borders did not need any mercy.

If he showed them mercy and pitied them, then who would pity to the 700,000 Ludwig soldiers?

They died in the hands of Song.

Had anyone ever pitied them?

If Braydon did not mention this blood debt, would there be anyone who would stand up for the Ludwig heroes?

The hundred-generals meeting would begin on the third of next month.

If a war between countries were to start, the situation would be ten times more tragic than it was now!

Braydon had the intention to kill, and he started killing.

He even used three techniques!

All three techniques were unleashed, making him look like an immortal.

Braydon, who was seven feet tall and dressed in snow-white clothes, was a legend in the world!

An invincible legend!

Unparalleled!

Joshua Mandor, who had just rushed over, carried the little fool and Gordon Lowe in his arms. He quickly took cover with them. He swallowed and asked softly, "Little fool, how long has it been since big brother killed someone?" "I don't know. He's already using the third technique. Even if a half-step pinnacle comes, he'll still die!" Luke Yates said as he cowered.

Luke Yates said as he cowered.

Braydon was using his third technique, and the little fool was the first to hide and cower.

However, how could such a commotion not alarm the experts of Song?

Braydon had arrived, killed ten thousand people, and killed the general of Song!

This was a great humiliation for Song.

Song had always been arrogant. Not long ago, Song Jin Goo was sent to the Flitwick family in the provincial capital to get Braydon to sign a treaty acknowledging that ten of the islands belonged to Song.

It could be seen how arrogant Song was.

Forty years ago, the battle at Ludwig had made them extremely arrogant, and they thought that they were a powerful country. Now, Braydon was killing on their land.

How could Song swallow their anger?

Moreover, they were detaining the people of Hansworth just to force Braydon to show himself to verify the authenticity of his injuries.

Was that not the purpose of Song?

Now that Braydon had arrived, he had come to kill them.

Killing over ten thousand enemies!

The one being humiliated was Song.

“Braydon Neal, how dare you!” a voice shouted angrily.

An important figure came from an iron tower.

He was tall and sturdy, his eyes were filled with anger, and his nose was very eye-catching. His face was filled with killing intent, and he was dressed in noble clothes. His aura was even more bloodthirsty.

Who was this person?

The Heavenly King Protector of Song, Ji Joon Ha!

What a domineering name.

He had a similar title to Braydon.

Braydon had been crowned the Garrison King.

Joon Ha was the Heavenly King Protector in Song. Their titles both had a king in it, and they were kings that protected the capital of their countries. Ji Won Tae, who Braydon had just killed, was Joon Ha's nephew.

A tyrannical pressure spread out from Joon Ha's body.

This was the aura of a half-step pinnacle!

He was above a ninth-level king, but he was not a pinnacle.

That was the half-step pinnacle!

Joon Ha was a half-step pinnacle, the Heavenly King Protector of Song.

He was a person who was below one person and above ten thousand people.

His authority was monstrous!

He was a powerful figure of Song.

Unfortunately, the one he was facing was Braydon.

Braydon said softly, "When I became a War God when I was nine years old, the kings of the eight countries wanted to kill me.

“One of them was you, the Heavenly King Protector of Song, Ji Joon Ha!” Braydon’s words resounded like that of an immortal.

Joshua Mandor, who was hiding in the dark, had a cold look in his eyes as he said hoarsely, “Is what Big Brother said true?” “That’s him! That’s the bastard! I want to kill him!” The little fool stared at Joon Ha, his eyes red.

When Braydon was nine years old, the experts outside the borders wanted to kill him.

That night, a king came and killed the old principal of the northern military school.

Thinking of that scene, the scene where the old principal was forced little fool’s eyes were red as he jumped out and pulled out two blades from his waist. He said hoarsely, ‘Ji Joon Ha, die!” “Stand down!” Braydon let out a soft shout, and the sound waves rolled out, sending the charging little fool flying.

The little fool was too weak. How could a ninth-level marquis challenge a half-step pinnacle?

That was suicide!

“Brother, this is the bastard who killed the old principal. I want revenge!” said the little fool hoarsely.

“Stand down!” Braydon said indifferently.

Joshua held down the little fool and pulled him to the side to prevent him from causing trouble.

“Nonsense!” Joon Ha said coldly. ‘With my status, why would I kill puny kids like you? What a joke!” “It’s fine. It doesn’t matter if you don’t admit it!” Braydon smiled like a spring breeze and said indifferently, “Song has detained 10,000 Hansworth citizens. Release them immediately!” “What if we don’t?” Joon Ha stood in the sky and released a powerful half-step pinnacle aura.

He was clearly being a bully!

Using his half-step pinnacle cultivation to bully the young Braydon?

Unfortunately, he had picked the wrong target!

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly.. "Then, I shall kill you in one strike!"

Chapter 420-A Flower Blossoms with a Single Thought, Razing Junko Island Braydon wanted to kill Ji Joon Ha with one strike.

In the end, Joon Ha was so angry that he laughed and said coldly, "Kill me with one strike? King Braydon, your years of overconfidence have made you arrogant!"

"Do you really think I don't know that your hidden illness has relapsed and that you don't have much time left?"

"I can clearly feel the coldness in your body!"

"Today, you are actually here putting on a brave face, seeking your own death!" Joon Ha was not a fool. He could feel a shocking chill hidden in the body of the white-robed youth in front of him.

The chill formed by the pinnacle of martial arts.

It was enough to freeze anyone!

Joon Ha was certain that Braydon did not have much time left.

If it were Joon Ha, he would not be able to last more than a few days.

Moreover, Braydon who was already injured had started a fierce battle. He was seeking death!

Braydon smiled lightly like the wind. "All I need is one slash to kill you." The soft voice fell.

A flash of light!

Braydon made his move.

"I want to see how you're going to kill me with a single strike!" Joon Ha roared.

However, his half-step pinnacle strength was too weak.

Braydon did not take him seriously.

Today, there was no one else that Braydon did not dare to kill.

The moment he attacked.

Braydon's white robes danced in the wind, and the white light on his body turned into a stream of air.

The white light currents were like boiling blood energy, scattering in all directions.

Streaks of white light bloomed like spiritual flowers, emitting the most dazzling light ever.

The light illuminated Junko Island.

Under thousands of white lights, Braydon was like the bright moon in the sky as he took a step forward.

In just a second, his speed had broken the speed of sound!

What did it mean when his speed soared once more?

This meant that Braydon had used another technique.

Four techniques out of the eight had been unleashed.

With all four techniques unleashed, Braydon's entire person had reached a terrifying level.

However, Braydon did not use his fourth technique.

On the contrary!

Braydon moved elegantly, his left hand holding the hilt of the Northern King sword at his waist.

Swoosh!

The sword was unsheathed and swept across the sky.

The black light was like a waterfall.

It was faster than the speed of sound.

A single sword strike shocked this world!

Joon Ha's pupils constricted, and the world paled in comparison.

At this moment, the only thing in his eyes was that one slash.

His world turned into darkness.

The scenery around him became nothing.

Under this blade, he felt unprecedented pressure.

Joon Ha was shocked and furious. He wanted to pull out the sword at his waist and fight to the death with Braydon.

But he did not pull out his blade.

Braydon had already arrived in front of him with the Northern King sword.

A blade pierced through his heart!

The sword came first, and the man was standing behind him in the next moment.

The tip of the blade pierced through his heart, and the person flashed past him.

With just a single slash, Braydon flashed by in an instant. He stood behind Joon Ha with his back to him, and calmly sheathed his sword without turning back!

Braydon was very confident.

He killed Joon Ha with a single slash without looking back.

Joon Ha felt as if he had been blown up.

From his chest down, his entire body was split into two from the middle.

It was bloody and cold!

There was no way out!

He, the Heavenly King Protector, Ji Joon Ha, was dead!

On Junko Island in Song.

Braydon had killed him with a single slash!

How domineering was it to kill the Heavenly King Protector of the country?

All the martial artists of Junko Island were terrified.

They all fell into despair because of Braydon.

The Northern King of Hansworth was truly unparalleled.

For as long as he lived, he would be the guardian of Hansworth.

The millions of elites of the northern army had sworn their loyalty to him.

In the entire world, who could be a match for him?

At this moment, Braydon had said that he would kill Joon Ha with one strike, so he killed him with one strike.

In front of Braydon, Song could never be arrogant.

The death of the Heavenly King Protector was a great humiliation.

Braydon was dressed in a snow-white robe. He calmly raised his left hand with his palm facing the sky as if he was holding a heavy object. Wisps of white light gathered in his palm. Braydon said softly, "Let them go!" He only said three words.

He wanted Song to release the ten thousand innocent citizens of their country who had been detained.

If they did not release them, Braydon would kill everyone and destroy Junko Island.

Today, Braydon's killing intent was unprecedentedly terrifying.

Joshua Mandor was a little scared and asked, "Little fool, did Big Brother use another technique?" "Yes, he's activated the three forbidden techniques!" When Luke Yates saw that Joon Ha had been killed, he finally stopped.

Back then, Joon Ha was one of the murderers who caused the death of the former principal of the northern military school.

He deserved to die today!

"What?" Joshua was shocked. "The last three techniques are all forbidden. Big Brother said that he can't fully control them..." "The stronger you are, the harder it is to control them. If Song doesn't let our people go, Brother will decimate Junko Island with all eight of his techniques!" The little fool was right.

Every time the king-conferring techniques were used, Braydon became less of a human and more of an immortal.

Now, Braydon had used the fourth technique!

It could be said that Braydon was no longer human. He had the temperament of a banished immortal, without any human feelings.

In his eyes, he no longer treated the people of Junko Island as humans!

What were the terrifying consequences of activating the eight techniques?

The little fool understood in his heart. Joshua had also cultivated one of the eight techniques, so he naturally knew.

“This technique seems to be the flower technique of the last three techniques!” Gordon Lowe said softly.

“The flower blossoms with a single thought. That’s the technique I’m cultivating!” After saying that, the little fool fell silent.

Because no one from Song responded, and no one released the ten thousand prisoners.

Braydon did not have that much patience.

With a flick of his finger and a light smile, he attacked!

Braydon raised his left hand. The white light that was released from his body was like a white force. It seemed to be guided and gathered in Braydon’s palm. It formed a small flower!

The flower had nine leaves, and there was a bud inside.

The force had condensed into a flower!

What an inconceivable method.

These were Braydon's eight techniques.

Each technique was shocking.

"The end of the flower, the pinnacle's origin!" Braydon's thin lips moved slightly.

"The flower blossoms with a single thought!" Braydon's left hand moved slightly, and the white flower in his hand was pushed out horizontally.

It was blooming!

The little flower bloomed, and a dazzling white light emitted from it.

The brilliance after the bloom would wither.

Blooming meant life.

Withering meant death.

The flower blossomed with a single thought, and the leaves turned into snowflake-like object that fell in all directions.

This magnificent scene was like a heavy snowfall, purifying the darkness of the world.

Every petal fell with the wind.

It seemed to make people happy as it looked like a beautiful scenery.

In actual fact, there was a fatal killing intent hidden within them!

In the garrison area of the first army of Song, the soldiers who were still alive watched as the petals of light fell on their arms and passed through their bodies with ease.

The flower petal contained light force.

There was also the penetrating power of the dark force.

A flower blossomed with a single thought. It was incomparably terrifying.

The petals hurt those who touched them, and those who touched them died! For a moment, miserable screams filled the area, making people's hair stand on end.

Song still refused to let the people go?

Then Braydon would destroy the entire Junko Island.

What was Song planning?

It was obvious!

Previously, Joon Ha had personally said that Braydon's hidden illness had relapsed, and his entire body was bone-chilling. He did not have much time left!

However, no one expected that Braydon's heavily injured body still had such terrifying combat power..