

Strongest 421

Chapter 421-He Won 't Live For More Than Three Days!

The mighty Heavenly King Protector, Ji Joon Ha, who was a half-step pinnacle, was actually killed by him with a single slash.

Such terrifying strength.

Song would not send any more powerful martial artists.

It was not worth it.

The higher-ups of Song were waiting for Braydon's injuries to relapse so that he would leave on his own accord.

However, they had clearly underestimated Braydon's determination.

Song was detaining ten thousand Hansworth citizens.

If they let one less person go, Braydon would kill ten thousand people of Song.

Until all ten thousand people were released.

Or, until Song was decimated.

With a single thought, he killed all the troops stationed in the northern region of the island in an instant.

This elite legion had suffered heavy casualties.

The higher-ups of Song could not sit still.

“Release them!” A loud voice came from afar. No one in Song dared to disobey this order.

This was Song’s ruler’s order!

In the end, Song chickened out.

They had already achieved their goal. They had personally verified Braydon’s injuries.

They believed that his days were numbered.

There was no need to fight to the death for a person who was about to die.

Moreover, there was no benefit in detaining the people of Hansworth. The original purpose was to force Braydon to show himself.

Now that their wish had been fulfilled, they could let them go!

Ten thousand people were released and rushed to the port. There were large warships sent by the western army to take them home. Braydon retracted his aura and slowly landed on the ground.

In the next moment.

Braydon’s face was as white as snow. He spat out a mouthful of blood that splattered on the ground. The blood was as bright as a plum blossom.

The bright red blood contained an extremely cold power, causing a layer of white frost to appear on the ground.

This scene attracted many gazes hidden in the dark!

The little fool who was squatting in the dark rolled his eyes and muttered, "What an actor!" Braydon spat out blood out of the blue. He clearly had bad intentions.

He had killed the Heavenly King Protector of Song, destroyed an army, and single-handedly conquered Junko Island. And now, he was deceiving Song!

How terrible was he!

Braydon spat out a mouthful of blood and turned around to leave. He stepped on the surface of the sea and left.

His white clothes flitted across the sea for three hundred miles, shining brightly like the moon.

This was Braydon's charm.

Joshua Mandor and the other two quietly retreated and returned to Hansworth.

As for Song, they did not dare to cause any more trouble and obediently sent away the ten thousand people they had detained.

If there were any more twists and turns, it would not be worth it to provoke Braydon.

No matter what, they should not provoke a dying person.

It was not worth it at all.

He was about to die, and he wanted to drag them down with him.

They would be a fool to be dragged down with him.

After Braydon had left, on the spot where his blood was, dozens of people instantly appeared.

Without exception, they were all kings.

Among them, there were even half-step pinnacle experts!

A young man with a noble temperament quietly appeared and laughed. "All the lords are here!" "Your Highness!" The kings all bowed at the same time.

This young man with an extraordinary temperament was the current crown prince of Song. He had a high status.

Braydon was here just now, so none of them dared to come out.

Now that Braydon had left, these people jumped out one by one.

The noble youth chuckled. "Since you're here, let's discuss. How long do you think the Northern King has left to live?" "Your highness, please take a look. This is Braydon Neal's blood!" A white-haired old man pointed at the pool of blood on the ground.

There was a hint of joy in his eyes as he said, "The blood in his lungs contains extremely cold power, which proves that someone did hurt him in the northern territory of Hansworth and left him with a hidden disease. The cold power has invaded his internal organs, and even the Gods couldn't save him!" "Braydon Neal won't live for more than three days!" "Now that the news has been confirmed, Heavenly King Protector Ji can rest in peace!" This group of old men was analyzing the situation.

They seemed to have come up with a rational analysis of the situation, but at the end of the day, they were just a bunch of idiots.

This group of old foxes was trying to play tricks on King Braydon?

Look at who they are trying to trick!

He entered the northern territory at the age of seven, and he was considered demonic when he was young. Now, he was all grown up and had already achieved great success.

Song was not the only country Braydon was plotting against.

There was also Banko and Marshland!

Today, not only did Braydon kill their Heavenly King Protector, Ji Joon Ha, but he also wanted to dig a hole before he left.

They said that Braydon would not live for more than three days?

It would not be difficult for Braydon to live for 30,000 days!

There were countless people in the world who wanted Braydon to die.

However, Song was not qualified to make that happen!

The young man sighed, and a hint of worry appeared in his eyes. "Although this is the truth, I still feel uneasy. According to the news from our partners in Dragon City, King Braydon will hold a meeting of the hundred generals on the third of next month!" "Your Highness, in my opinion, Braydon Neal might be giving his final instructions to the others!" The white-haired old man beside him made a bold guess.

Everyone nodded and said, "Although Braydon is young, he has had a monstrous growth in the past few years. He holds great power and is ranked as the leader of the hundred generals in the military. He knows that his days are numbered, so he will definitely gather his subordinates and give them instructions on what to do after his death!" "It doesn't matter if he does that or not. Once he dies, we'll join forces with Banko and Marshland to attack Hansworth!" These ambitious figures were smiling coldly at the thought.

The noble youth shook his head. "Do not speak of this matter any longer. The invasion of Hansworth is no small matter. This tiger is not to be trifled with." "Your Highness, you do not need to worry about the northern army in the northern territory of Hansworth. They have been suppressing the eight countries outside the borders for so many years. Cameron Linar and the others have been at loggerheads with them for so long!" The white-haired old man suddenly said.

This sentence made the noble youth's eyes flash.

He understood what he meant!

Once Braydon fell, Cameron and the other seven countries would definitely attack.

At that time, the war in the northern territory would reignite.

At the thought of this, the eyes of the people of Song lit up.

Song was as arrogant as ever!

Their protector, the Heavenly King Protector of the nation, had been killed by Braydon.

This was a bloody lesson.

Yet they were still ignorant.

On the other side, Braydon had returned to Hansworth, but he did not return directly.

The route back would have to pass through the borders of Banko at a place called Togo. Togo used to be a part of the Togo Empire that was in Hansworth.

Both Banko and Marshland knew about the huge commotion in Song. It was King Braydon who had started a massacre in Song.

Everyone in Banko was a vicious villain.

They were cautious, resourceful, and the entire country was very patient.

This meant that they were not as arrogant as Song.

Banko had always been clear-headed. They knew that the current Togo was strong and was gradually recovering to the peak glory of the ancient times

Chapter 422-Hundred-bird Phoenix RobeBraydon arrived at Banko with his hands behind his back. His clothes were as white as snow, and he did not alarm any of the residents.

However, Banko had been paying close attention to the movements in Song.

When they noticed that Braydon was on the way back and had stopped in Togo, he was shocked.

The higher-ups of Banko secretly ordered the person in charge of Togo to welcome the arrival of King Braydon!

They had to welcome him in the grandest manner possible so as not to make him angry.

Even though Braydon's hidden illness had relapsed, he could not be trifled with.

Braydon was the king of the northern territory.

There were many valiant generals in the northern army, and the soldiers of the northern army were good at killing.

They absolutely could not give Braydon any excuse to send troops to Togo.

Therefore, when Braydon arrived in Togo.

The five elite legions that had been deployed in Togo long ago to guard against the western army were all mobilized and rushed to the northern region of Togo.

An elite army in neat formation.

Led by the important figures of Banko, they lined up on both sides and shouted in unison, "All members of Togo welcome His Highness the Northern King!" Such a grand welcome was very important.

Braydon had just arrived at the port. His deep eyes glanced at the elites of Banko. A terrifying pressure slowly rose from his thin body.

His white clothes fluttered in the wind, and a terrifying killing intent was instantly released!

This caused the faces of Banko's elites to turn extremely pale.

This shocking killing intent was piled up with millions of corpses.

Braydon's sins were more severe than they had imagined. At this moment, Braydon said softly, "You're showing off!" His calm words suppressed countless elites of Togo.

At the front, a middle-aged man's face was pale.

He was the person-in-charge of Togo.

He was also the person that Tristan Yandell had scolded.

He was a seventh-level king, an important minister of Banko, Sato Asahara.

He stepped forward and said respectfully, "Your Highness, the Northern King, Togo has no such intentions!" "Kneel down!" Braydon stood with his hands behind his back, his pressure sweeping across the world.

The first to bear the brunt was Sato.

This terrifying killing intent, as well as Braydon's immortal-like pressure.

The two auras suppressed more than ten thousand people.

Sato knelt on the ground, cracking the floor and bleeding.

To him, this was simply a great humiliation.

He represented Banko.

But now, Braydon was making him kneel.

By doing this, he had no regard for Banko and had humiliated all of them.

He was born with a domineering style.

This was too much!

Sato's face was pale.

He could not kneel!

He represented Banko, the billions of people, and the prestige of the nation!

Therefore, no matter what, he could not kneel down.

If he knelt down, it would be equivalent to submission.

Braydon smiled. He flew up against the wind, moving at a speed of 300 meters per breath.

In the blink of an eye, he arrived above the five formations.

The five square formations were the garrisons of the five legions of Togo.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back, his white robes fluttering in the wind.

This grace was unparalleled in the world!

How overbearing!

In the next moment.

Braydon tapped the air lightly with the tip of his foot, and a ripple appeared in the air.

It was as if a stone was thrown into a calm lake, creating a layer of ripples.

A terrifying pressure came.

All the elites turned pale and coughed up blood. They knelt on the ground, and the bricks on the ground shattered.

This shocking scene shocked everyone at the port.

This white-robed youth was way too terrifying!

The only overlora of the northern territory was King Brayaon'.

In the entire world, no one could compare to him.

Braydon glanced over.

No one dared to say anything!

At this moment, the entire place was silent.

A gentle female voice came from afar. "Aside from the snow on your feet, who would dare wear white clothes?" It was a girl's voice.

Her voice was gentle and soft, with a hint of a sigh.

She came from the east of Togo, wearing white clothes. Her figure was graceful and exquisite, and her beautiful face was calm and peaceful. Her temperament was elegant and otherworldly.

The arrival of this girl made Joshua Mandor, who had just returned, look shocked.

“Hundred-bird phoenix robe!” Gordon Lowe was slightly shocked.

It was the hundred-bird phoenix robe!

Golden dragon robe.

Black cloud flying fish robe.

Northern army Qilin robe.

Behind every piece of clothing, there were countless legends.

The owner of each piece of clothing had a great background.

However, among these four, the golden Qilin was the leader!

The phoenix, the dragon and the flying fish were all below the Qilin.

A rule that had never changed in a thousand years!

The girl’s cherry lips parted slightly. “As expected of the king of the northern territory. He is born domineering.. But isn’t it inappropriate to humiliate them like this?”

Chapter 423-My Patience is Limited!

The owner of the hundred-bird phoenix robe was actually pleading for mercy on behalf of these bastards from Banko.

Did this girl know the responsibilities shouldered by the owner of the hundred-bird phoenix robe?

Did she know the glory of their ancestors?

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly and spat out a word, "Scram!" The king of the northern territory rarely scolded people.

Behind every time he lost his composure.

Someone had crossed Braydon's bottom line.

The girl's appearance and words made Braydon a little angry.

The owner of the golden dragon robe, the seven-time champion, Syrus Yacca, was famous throughout Togo. What kind of prodigy was he? He controlled the elites of the royal guards!

Westley Hader, who was wearing a black cloud flying fish robe, was the governor of Dragon City's governor office. He had a high position and great power.

He was also a peerless prodigy!

Westley's strength was not inferior to any genius of the younger generation.

Only Braydon knew that Westley was the best minister of the twenty-four divisions of Dragon City!

He was the strongest!

Otherwise, why do you think Tristan Yandell dared to be so arrogant in Dragon City?

Without Westley protecting him, Tristan would have been killed long ago.

As long as Westley was in the governor office, no one from the various powerful and aristocratic families in Dragon City dared to touch the people of the governor office.

He was that terrifying!

And the northern army Qilin robe? Its owner was Braydon!

There was no need to talk about the legend of Braydon.

The Qilin leader's achievements were unparalleled.

The three of them were all men of indomitable spirit who would support the future of Togo.

Yet it was the owner of the hundred-bird phoenix robe who spoke like this.

She was pleading on behalf of the people of Banko.

Braydon told her to scram because he was worried that he would kill her in anger and take off the robe.

Because this girl did not deserve to wear this robe.

The girl's clear eyes were slightly angry as she scolded, "You're so stubborn. Do you know what important matter I came to discuss with the important figures of Banko today?"

"It's a matter of the state!"

"But because of your impulsiveness, it has been ruined!" The girl's beautiful eyes were filled with anger as she continued to speak.

A faint pressure appeared on her delicate body.

An extremely strong martial artist aura.

Looking at this aura fluctuation, she was probably at the half-step pinnacle realm!

“Are you done?” Braydon asked expressionlessly.

“Why you!” Seeing that he was unperturbed, the girl was furious and immediately wanted to attack.

She wanted to make a move?

Braydon was the one who wanted to make a move.

In the next moment.

Two world-shocking talents started a confrontation on the spot!

The girl was not weak.

As the owner of the hundred-bird phoenix robe, she was as famous as the golden dragon robe, the black cloud flying fish robe, and the northern army Qilin robe.

She was too soft!

Was there a need to discuss national affairs with Banko?

If both sides had any negotiations, they could just give the order to Banko.

If they did not obey.

Then kill them!

This was Braydon's attitude.

It was not that Braydon was good at fighting and liked to kill, but that the hands of Banko were stained with the blood of the soldiers of the Ludwig army.

Braydon would never be able to forgive this blood debt!

The northern army's definition of Banko was that they were an enemy country.

Discussing national affairs with an enemy country?

It was tantamount to treason!

The person who did this was the owner of the hundred-bird phoenix robe.

Joshua appeared and said coldly, "The hundred-bird phoenix robe was created during the Togo Empire period in 700 AD. It was created by more than a thousand skilled craftsmen of that era for Empress Zendaya Togo to record the Empress' merits!

"The Empress created the prosperous era of the Togo Empire and shocked the overseas barbarians.

"What a great achievement indeed!

"The Empress's martial arts were so powerful that even the men of her era had to bow down to her!

“Any prodigy who saw the Empress must lower their eyes!

“The descendants who inherit the hundred-bird phoenix robe are all descendants of the Empress. “Now, it seems that you are not worthy of it!” Joshua did not show any mercy.

The girl’s phoenix eyes were cold as she said indifferently, “King of the West, what do you know?”
“What I know is: national enmity!” Joshua replied calmly.

The girl laughed in anger. “A bunch of boors. Do you know that if we can settle today’s matter, Togo will be returned to our country? You have ruined the country’s great event!” When she had finished speaking, Joshua was stunned, then he sneered disdainfully.

He looked down on this master of the phoenix robe!

Although she was the descendant of the empress, she did not even have one percent of the empress’s grace back then.

As long as she could inherit some of the queen’s abilities, she would be able to see that Togo could only be recovered by force.

If negotiations were useful.

If Banko wanted to return Togo, they would have done so long ago.

The girl said that Joshua and the others were boors.

Little did they know that Joshua and the others had long seen through everything.

“You don’t believe me?” the girl said angrily.

“How naive!” Braydon’s thin lips moved slightly as he spat out two words.

These two words were especially ear-piercing to the girl's ears.

"Tell me, what conditions did Banko offer?" Joshua asked calmly.

Just as he asked this question.

Not far away, Sato Asahara's expression suddenly changed.

It became a little ferocious and terrifying!

His eyes were red as he looked at the girl. She could not reveal what the conditions were.

If she did, and if King Braydon knew about this, he would be in big trouble today.

"This is a top secret between both parties," Sato said hoarsely. "How can we make it public?" "Speak!" Braydon's eyes were sharp as he glanced at Sato's left shoulder. A white light pierced through Sato's left shoulder like a sharp sword and nailed him to the ground.

If he dared to say another word, Braydon would definitely kill him on the spot.

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She did not want to tell them?

Braydon raised his left hand slightly and drew in the air with his slender index finger, forming a Mount Sino Sword Talisman. A three-foot-long sword appeared in an instant.

The tip of the sword was pressed against the girl's chin. Braydon was so cold that he was almost emotionless. "My patience is limited!" If the girl did not say anything, she would die today.

With Braydon's status, he could know any secret he wanted.

The girl's face turned pale, and she was unable to fight back.

She knew that Braydon could take her life away at any time!

Joshua was smart.. "The conditions of Banko are very harsh?"

Chapter 424-Naivety Joshua Mandor asked.

However, the girl shook her head gently. "The conditions are acceptable. It's very simple. The first condition is to compensate 700 billion dollars as the cost of the relocation of the people of Togo!

"The second condition is for the western army to withdraw from Ludwig and not confront them!

"The third condition is to set Togo as a military buffer zone. Neither side can station troops there." There were only three conditions!

The key was whether the conditions were acceptable.

The girl actually said that these conditions were acceptable!

She actually said that these were very simple conditions.

If the person who was negotiating was from the northern army, he would probably flip the table and kill Banko's representative on the spot!

They must think that the people of Hansworth were weak and easy to bully!

Braydon remained silent. The white sword light floated in the air, and it unwittingly pierced forward. The sword tip pierced the girl's swan neck, leaving a red mark.

This was the intention to kill!

Sato Asahara, who was nailed to the ground, had an ashen face.

He knew that something big was about to happen!

If King Braydon Neal asked about this, these three conditions would become the biggest excuse for the northern army to go south and sweep through the islands in Ludwig.

These conditions were quite harsh!

Togo had belonged to Hansworth since ancient times, so it was only natural that it was returned to Hansworth.

Why should they pay them 700 billion dollars in relocation fees?

If anyone in the northern army were to negotiate with them... Even if the Banko was given ten guts, they would not dare to raise such conditions.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back. He looked at the girl and said softly, "Your naivety makes you look like an idiot!" "Braydon Neal!" An absolute genius!

Normally, she would be proud and arrogant.

Now that she was being reprimanded by Braydon, her eyes were filled with hatred.

Braydon ignored her. He turned around and pulled out the Northern King sword. He said softly, "Banko has three conditions?" "Your Highness the Northern King..." Sato's face was pale, and he was trembling. He could give an explanation.

Braydon turned around and slashed.

The terror of the Northern King sword.

It was displayed vividly at this moment!

The moment the blade was drawn, the black light was chilling.

The force was poured into the sword and released by the sword. It was condensed with his own killing intent. What was released was sword Qi!

Sword Qi was released.

When it landed in the crowd, hundreds of people were killed on the spot.

A river of blood was formed, striking fear in everyone's hearts!

This scene caused the face of the owner of the hundred-bird phoenix robe to turn pale as she turned around and vomited.

Braydon, Joshua, and the little fool were expressionless.

They had all experienced brutal battlefields with broken limbs.

This scene was nothing to them.

There was no need to panic in such a small situation!

“First condition,” Braydon’s thin lips moved slightly. “Banko will take out 1.4 trillion dollars as the fee for renting Togo soil for many years!” “Your Highness, that’s too much money...” Sato did not even finish his sentence.

Braydon turned around and swung his blade down again.

Another hundred people were killed!

“Hurry up and report this,” Sato said with a trembling voice. “Prepare the rental fee for the land of Togo. Prepare it immediately!” There were Banko staff at the port, and someone immediately reported it to their country.

The higher-ups of Banko gritted their teeth and agreed!

Agree to Braydon’s conditions.

They immediately prepared the money!

They urgently sent someone to deliver a bag with what Braydon wanted.

The person who came was a king, an important official of the Banko. He said respectfully, “Your Highness, there’s a national bank card here. The bank is the Alpha Empire’s national bank, and there’s 1.4 trillion dollars in it!” Banko gave him the money he asked for.

Braydon did not take it. His hands were clean, and he would never take money from these people.

Joshua accepted it eagerly. He calculated that it would be enough for the western army to eat and drink for hundreds of years. Did Banko think that this matter was over?

NO!

This was just the beginning.

“Togo belongs to the Togo Empire!” Braydon said softly with his hands behind his back.

One sentence, six words.

It was obvious what this meant.

No one present could give Braydon an answer.

“If Banko doesn’t agree, I’ll kill them!” Braydon smiled.

Swoosh!

The blade of the Northern King sword pointed at the five legions of Banko behind him.

He wanted to kill them all!

Instantly.

Everyone was shocked.

King Braydon was a ruthless person. He could do what he said.

He had killed countless people from the eight countries in the northern territory over the years.

A true young lord!

He would definitely do what he said!

Sato was trembling all over, and the important official from Banko was extremely pale.

The two of them did not dare to reply.

Banko stopped fighting and fell silent.

There was no response.

Not responding meant that they did not want to return Togo to its rightful owner.

At this moment.

The girl's exquisite face was even fouler!

Today, Braydon had taught her a lesson.

Let the truth show her what it meant by naivety!

Banko would rather have all five legions slaughtered by Braydon than give in, much less return the land of Togo.

What did this mean?

It meant that the three conditions they had mentioned earlier were just to play a fool of the girl..

Chapter 425-Hundred-Bird Phoenix Robe's Owner Even if Togo agreed to all three conditions.

It was impossible for Banko to withdraw from Togo within a short period of time.

In the next moment.

To everyone's surprise, Braydon sheathed his sword and stopped killing. His expression was a little off.

Suddenly.

Braydon's face turned ugly. He spat out a mouthful of blood, and his aura disappeared.

Scarlet blood splattered on the ground, piercing one's eyes.

He was putting up an act again! The little fool's face darkened as he muttered softly, "Big liar!" "What..." The girl was shocked. "It's fine. It's just a small injury!" In a flash, Braydon left Togo.

He was not stupid. He saw Braydon spit out blood with his own eyes.

This was definitely a relapse of his injuries!

The king level official of Banko quietly bent down and gently touched the blood that Braydon had spat out. A trace of cold energy entered his body.

He could not help but shiver.

He said in horror, "What a terrifyingly cold energy. The blood of the lungs contains a cold energy. It's definitely a fatal injury. If it were an ordinary martial artist, he would have died long ago. As expected of King Braydon. He held on until now and wanted to intimidate us before he died!" The people of Banko were shocked by the blood that Braydon had spat out.

The only conclusion they could come up with was that King Braydon's life was coming to an end soon!

This proud son of heaven was about to fall.

Instantly, all the higher-ups of Banko were excited. To them, this was great news!

Braydon had not only deceived Song, but also Banko!

The Northern King would not fall so easily.

The people of Banko were still amazed that Braydon's body, which had suffered a relapse, still had such terrifying battle prowess.

If he was at his peak, he would probably be able to destroy Togo.

Just as Braydon left, someone came!

A girl in a plain white dress was exuding an ethereal aura, and her movements were elegant and calm.

Her appearance once again attracted the attention of everyone present.

On her flawless and delicate face, there was a ghost mask.

The ghost face mask looked like it was crying, but the more one looked at it, the more one would feel that the mask was odd.

If Dominic Lowe was here, he would definitely recognize the ghost-masked girl. She was Miss Bamboo, who had beaten him up in Dragon City last time.

Miss Bamboo had descended upon Togo.

The owner of the hundred-bird phoenix robe was called Raya Togo. She asked uneasily, "Who are you?" "Guess!" Miss Bamboo's arrival was naturally under the orders of Sadie Dudley, who was at the peak of Mount Bliz.

Someone who came down from the summit of Mount Bliz.

None of them were weaklings!

Miss Bamboo was one of them.

Raya took a few steps back and put some distance between them. She knew that the other party was probably here for her. She asked warily, 'What are you doing?' "I'm here to take the hundred-bird phoenix robe!" Miss Bamboo chuckled and raised her fair left hand.

The moment she raised her hand, Miss Bamboo had already arrived in front of Raya, and her palm landed on her chest.

Bang!

With just one palm, Raya spat out blood from her lips and was severely injured.

The hundred-bird phoenix robe she was wearing instantly shattered into pieces.

Her clothes turned into strips of cloth and scattered with the wind.

This scene stunned everyone.

The hundred-bird phoenix robe had actually been shredded into pieces!

How was this possible?

Raya was in disbelief. She said in shock, "Pi... pinnacle!" "I haven't reached the pinnacle yet. The pinnacle era will personally be initiated by Young Master!" Miss Bamboo said softly.

Raya was severely injured. Her hundred-bird phoenix robe, which was as famous as the dragon robe and flying fish robe, was shattered in front of everyone.

It was a great humiliation!

Raya clenched her fists, her heart filled with hatred. She asked, "Who exactly are you? I have never offended you, so why did you attack me?" This question was filled with anger.

Why was everyone against her today?

"Your incompetence is a sin!" Lilith Jean said softly.

"There are many soldiers in the Military Department who have never forgotten their country. You are the hundred-bird phoenix robe's owner, but you are so weak in front of outsiders.

"My young master originated from Kylo, so I naturally belong to the Kylo lineage!

"I, Lilith Jean of Kylo, have destroyed your hundred-bird phoenix robe today. You are not allowed to wear it again.

"Descendant of the Empress Zendaya Togo, if you want to retrieve it, come find me at the summit of Mount Bliz!" Miss Bamboo, who was wearing a ghost mask, disappeared like a spring breeze.

Raya stood on the ground in a daze. She knew which force the person who attacked her belonged to!

Lilith was definitely related to the northern army!

Mount Bliz was the territory of the northern army's commander.

Other than the king of the northern territory, no one could go up that mountain.

Raya was in a daze. In just one short day, she had suffered a series of blows.

First, Braydon reprimanded her.

After that, Lilith appeared and shredded the hundred-bird phoenix robe.

How was Raya going to explain this when she went back?

However, she did not deserve to wear the hundred-bird phoenix robe.

The owner of the hundred-bird phoenix robe had a respectable status. The power and status it possessed were far beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

Now that Raya was in Togo, she had secretly discussed three conditions with Banko.

It was reason enough for her to remove the robe.

At this moment.

Braydon had already returned to Ludwig. With his hands behind his back, he looked at the endless blue sea. He did not say a word and waited quietly.

Lilith followed him.

She was wearing a ghost mask, but her bright eyes were filled with playfulness. With her hands behind her back, she stuck out her pink tongue and said, "Lilith greets Young Master!" "Where's the hundred-bird phoenix robe?" Braydon looked at the girl.

Lilith helplessly spread her hands. "It's been shredded!" "In a few days, I will choose a new master for the hundred-bird phoenix robe!" Braydon raised his left hand and took off the ghost mask on Lilith's face.

Braydon wanted to keep this item.

He would need it in the future!

The little fool took it with both hands and put away the mask for Braydon. When no one was paying attention to him, he secretly took a bite.

The material of the ghost-face mask was extremely hard. The little fool's teeth were in pain from the bite, and tears flowed down his face. Lilith's frowned. "Little fool, don't bite the ghost mask!" "Who did that? I didn't!" Luke Yates stood tall and refused to admit it.

Lilith rolled her eyes at him, turned around, and said, "Young Master, why don't you give the dress to Heather?" Braydon shook his head slightly, rejecting Lilith's suggestion.

The hundred-bird phoenix robe represented more than just status.

It also represented dedication.

And protection!

In the future, if Togo was in trouble, the owner of the hundred-bird phoenix robe, the dragon Robe, the flying fish robe, and the northern army Qilin robe, they all had to die if things got critical!

The territory of their ancestors should be defended to the death. Not an inch should be in the hands of the enemies.

The hundred-bird phoenix robe's owner was one of the guardians.

Heather Sage could not shoulder this heavy responsibility!

Braydon also did not want her to shoulder the burden.

Lilith said in a charming voice, "If Young Master wants to marry Heather Sage, this phoenix robe can only be given to her. The owner of the phoenix robe and Qilin robe have been married many times in history.

"Only the possessor of the hundred-bird phoenix robe is worthy of the owner of the Qilin robe!" Lilith blinked.

What she said.

Braydon naturally understood.

Therefore, he fell into silence.

Would he give this robe to Heather?