

Strongest 431

Chapter 431-Cleansing Therefore, he did not say anything else.

Luke Yates moved in a flash and pulled out the two cold black swords at his waist.

The wind from the blades swept the ground, and killing intent filled the entire room.

A ninth-level marquis like Luke was definitely not weak!

This little fool was too playful on a regular basis. Otherwise, he would have been conferred the title of king long ago.

Martial artists from the northern army could basically crush their opponents within the same level.

Furthermore, Luke's talent was not inferior to anyone else.

He had even cultivated one of the eight king-conferring techniques!

One of the eight techniques, the flower technique.

The little fool could unleash 70% of its power.

In the entire Hansworth, Luther Carden, Cole Colbie, and Yuri Qualls had all used the eight techniques Braydon created. No one could unleash more than 30% of its power.

But the little fool could!

In this room.

In just a few breaths, Luke held the swords with both hands and killed the nine martial artists from Banko in the room. He did not show any mercy and killed all of them with one slash.

Then, he took the name list and walked to the second room.

However, from the moment Luke broke the door to the moment he released his killing intent... It had already alerted all the martial artists in the Golden Goblet.

The martial artists hiding in the huge hotel were obviously from more than one force.

Without exception, they were all alerted and wanted to escape from the corridor.

However, they bumped into Luke, who had just left the room. He was holding two swords in his hands, and the tips of the swords were dripping with blood.

Both parties looked at each other.

No words were needed.

They were all martial artists, and none of them were kind.

In an instant, everyone moved.

The speed of a martial artist was dozens of meters per second.

The minimum speed for War Gods was 30 meters per second.

The corridor was not long.

The two sides exploded with speed and were about to meet in the blink of an eye.

Luke said lazily, "I'm here to serve the Northern King. Today, I'm going to cleanse Preston. Now, I'll send you on your way!" "Kill him and leave this place!" Someone said in a low voice.

Swoosh!

Luke came before him and slashed his blade across his neck, killing him on the spot!

With just these people, they were still a little lacking if they wanted to kill Luke!

A massacre that did not alarm anyone swept through the entire Preston City.

All the warriors who came uninvited would be killed.

Foreign martial artists who trespassed into Hansworth were sentenced to death and could not be pardoned!

There was also another luxurious hotel on Denton Road, which was a street away from the Golden Goblet.

At the entrance of the luxurious hotel, an uninvited guest arrived.

Tobey Lapras, who was dressed in snow-white clothes, looked like a young man. He held an ancient book in his left hand and placed his right hand behind his waist. His messy hair danced in the wind, revealing his calm and deep eyes.

He came to the hotel lobby.

On the first floor of the hotel was a restaurant. There were more than 30 people gathered there, all of whom were foreigners with blond hair and blue eyes.

Tobey said softly, "Everyone is in a good mood. A king leading a team and intruding into Hansworth. Yet here you sit, as if you own this place. You have got guts!" Swoosh!

Tobey's words shocked everyone.

They all stood up; their eyes filled with cold killing intent.

He did not hide anything!

His identity as a martial artist had already been exposed. There was no point in lying.

This handsome young man had obviously come prepared.

The blond man in his fifties had a glint in his eyes as he said in broken English, "Who are you?" "Royal Guard, Tobey Lapras!" Tobey was still reading with his head lowered. "King Tobey?" The golden-haired man was shocked.

"Teacher, he's also a king?" A blue-eyed youth was slightly shocked.

The blonde man said hoarsely, "No, he's a half-step pinnacle!" The entire place was silent.

Everyone was terrified.

Tobey chuckled. "If you've eaten and drunk your fill, I'll send you on your way today under the orders of the Northern King!" As soon as he finished speaking.

Tobey made his move.

The blond man was horrified. He opened his mouth and was about to speak.

However, Tobey did not give him the chance to speak.

If a half-step pinnacle wanted to kill someone, he could take your life without bloodshed.

The blonde foreign man was a low-level king. Tobey point at the man in the chest.

Whoom!

A terrifying force seeped into his body.

The golden-haired man's eyes were bloodshot, and he was killed on the spot.

As for what kind of injuries he had suffered!

He could see it if he cut open the skin on his chest.

The golden-haired man's internal organs were crushed by Tobey's finger. The force entered his body, and his sternum and internal organs turned into blood foam.

The characteristic of the dark force, soft and penetrating.

It was displayed vividly!

Not even immortals could save him from such injuries.

More than thirty people were killed on the spot.

Tobey held the ancient book in his left hand and walked out calmly, as if these people had never been here.

After he left, a northern army hidden agent entered the shop and quickly cleaned up all traces.

All the corpses were carried away.

It was as if the foreign martial artists from the other country had never been here.

This was happening in every corner of the Preston.

Syrus Yacca, the seven-time champion, was doing the same thing.

They were probably bored crazy for the past two days, so they came out to find something to relieve their boredom.

This made it difficult for the martial artists who infiltrated Preston from all over the world.

Anyone who met Tobey and Syrus would die.

The eight-level kings Kade Coltman, Cole Colbie, and Yuri Qualls were all walking on the streets of Preston.

For the entire day, the entire Preston City was in turmoil.

More than ten thousand people were purged.

Within this one day.

The martial artists sent by the major factions to Preston were killed off.

None of the major factions had any hopes of getting lucky.

They realized that the people they sent over were probably all dead.

They had definitely been wiped out by powerful figures!

The northern army's guards were terrifying.

The eight countries outside of the northern defense line knew this very well.

Their countries were old rivals of the northern army.

Who knew how many people had been sent over the years to infiltrate the northern territory to steal the secrets of the northern army.

However, without exception, they all failed.

In terms of infiltration and nurturing of hidden agents to steal information, the leader of the largest hidden agent group in the northern region was in Preston City!

It was Cripple Carden, the sinister ruffian.

Martial artists from foreign countries who had infiltrated the country were discovered by the northern army's spies as soon as they entered the country. Their every move was being monitored.

In front of Luther, these people were weak fools.

At this moment, a big shot finally arrived at the Neal family manor.

Hansworth had seven elites.

Now.

The leader of the strong forces of Sudwig had arrived!

Chapter 432-Spiritual Flower Begonia, Rare Treasure EndlessFantasy Cartley Yanagi, the Ludwig king, was in charge of the powerful forces of Sudwig!

He was the only legitimate son of his teacher, Finley Yanagi!

The Yanagi family was full of geniuses.

Cartley was the leader of the younger generation of the Yanagi family.

Although he was young, his name had long spread throughout Hansworth.

Now, he was the first to arrive.

In the manor, Braydon was teaching Luther Carden how to draw the Mount Sino Sword Talismans.

Until Cartley arrived.

Braydon sensed something, and his body stiffened. He slowly turned to look at the entrance of the manor.

A young man in black stood at the door.

He was wearing a black cloak, his expression was cold and dignified, and his figure was fierce. Behind him were two famous generals from the Military Department and hundreds of personal guards.

He was Cartley!

“Third Brother!” Braydon’s voice changed.

“Cartley Yanagi from Sudwig pays his respects to the Northern King!” Cartley took off his black cloak, knelt down on one knee, and shouted.

Behind him, the two famous generals of the military department and hundreds of bodyguards all knelt down on one knee and shouted, “Members of the strong forces of Sudwig pay our respects to King Braydon Neal!” Braydon refused to accept the salute.

“Courtesy is important,” Cartley said. “The northern army is the leader of the seven elites!” “Third Brother, get up!” Braydon did not want to accept the gift because of his relationship with Cartley.

Cartley was Braydon’s sworn brother.

This matter was decided by his teacher, Finley Yanagi.

Cartley was older than Braydon by five years old.

Braydon treated Finley Yanagi like his father, and Finley Yanagi treated him as his son.

Cartley and Braydon could not be estranged from each other.

The two brothers.

One person was in charge of Sudwig's powerful army and held great power. He was given the title of Ludwig King.

One was in charge of the northern army steel cavalry. He was young and held a high position. He was the most powerful young man in the world.

They were all peerless geniuses!

Cartley got up and looked at Braydon's face. He chuckled. "You've lost weight!" Braydon said helplessly.

Cartley turned around and waved his hand, saying, "Casper, Willard, bring the things up!" "Yes, sir!" The two beside him were not small figures.

Instead, they were the two regimental commanders of the Ludwig army, and they were among the hundred generals of the military.

The first was Casper Grammer.

The second was Willard Larish.

Both of them were valiant generals who were good at fighting.

Cartley came with a gift for Braydon.

A huge sandalwood box was tightly sealed.

Braydon could not help but feel curious. What did this brother bring him?

"Luther, guess what's inside?" Cartley asked softly.

“Cartley, don’t keep me in suspense. I’m not a God. How can I guess everything?” Luther did not know whether to laugh or cry.

“Open it!” Cartley waved.

Crack!

The box was opened, and inside was a plant that looked like a blood coral.

Its entire body was blood-red, shaped like a begonia flower.

This was... Seven-star begonia?

Instantly, Luther was tempted.

“Cartley, where did you get this?” Braydon asked in shock.

“The important question is: are you confident that you can make Luther stand up with this thing?” Cartley asked directly.

“This isn’t the seven-star begonia!” Braydon said solemnly.

“Brother, it’s a begonia flower!” Luther could not be mistaken.

This was something that could make him stand again. He had seen the pictures countless times.

“It’s not a seven-star begonia.” Cartley smiled.

“It’s the nine-star begonia!” Braydon frowned and looked at Cartley.

Such a rare item!

Where did Cartley get it?

This kind of thing was extremely rare even in ancient times.

Not to mention something that had long gone extinct in modern times.

Where did Cartley get it?

At this moment, even Luther was shocked.

He slowly said, "The spiritual flower begonia blooms after a hundred years and blooms with a brilliant light. After that, it withers. The petals fall on the roots, leaving behind little star marks. Hence the name begonia flower!" "A hundred -year begonia flower." "Every hundred years, it will bloom and add another layer of star marks. This begonia flower has nine layers of star marks!" Luther looked worried.

Cartley did not tell him where this treasure came from.

He definitely would not use it!

It was really too precious.

Cartley laughed. "As long as it is useful, who cares where it is from. What's the point of sitting in a wheelchair all day?!" "Cartley, where did this come from?" Luther was solemn as he stubbornly said, "If you don't tell me, I won't use it. I'd rather sit in a wheelchair for the rest of my life." Braydon stood beside him. He also wanted to know what Cartley had paid for it.

However... "I didn't find it," Cartley said. "It was Cora who found it!" "That girl is here?" Braydon was stunned.

Just as he finished speaking.

At the entrance of the manor, a girl appeared. She had a slender figure, and her hair fell to her shoulders. Her facial features were exquisite and flawless. Her bright eyes were as clear as the lake, and her eyebrows were as beautiful as a painting.

Her temperament was ethereal, her nose wrinkled slightly, her cheeks puffed up, and she said angrily, "I've been here for half a day, but no one cares about me!" "You've been hiding, yet you're accusing us of ignoring you?" Luther could not help but laugh.

Cora Yanagi was not even twenty years old, but she was extremely beautiful.

"Not bad," Braydon said dotingly. "Hiding your aura. Even I didn't notice it." "I also prepared a gift for you!" Cora walked up to Braydon, holding something in her cold hands. She placed it on his palm mysteriously.

It was a glass bead!

In fact, it was a marble that children played with.

This was Braydon and Cora's childhood toy.

He did not expect this girl to still have it in her collection.

Braydon stroked her head and asked, "Where did you get the nine-star begonia?" "Don't ask. I won't tell you!" Cora replied.

Her playful smile made the surrounding flowers and plants pale in comparison.

Braydon could do nothing to her, so he held her cold hand and returned to his villa.

Cartley looked at the map in the living room and asked, "What do you plan to do in this hundred-generals meeting?"

"Should we wipe out the various aristocratic families or recover Ludwig?" Cartley was direct.

As the Ludwig King, he was no ordinary person.

He was a half-step pinnacle!

The leaders of the seven elites were all half-step pinnacles.

However, Braydon's situation was a little special.

Although he was a ninth-level king, he had the king-conferring techniques.

He had almost mastered all eight pinnacle martial arts paths.

According to the outside world's martial artists.

As long as a ninth-level king came into contact with the pinnacle martial path, they could be called half-step pinnacle martial artists.

This resulted in a huge difference in strength between half-step pinnacles.

A martial artist who understood a little bit of the pinnacle martial arts path was called a pinnacle.

Likewise, those who were about to reach the pinnacle and comprehend 90% of the pinnacle martial arts path were also called pinnacles.

The difference between the two was huge, causing the difference in strength to be like clouds and mud.

Braydon, this ruthless person, had mastered eight pinnacle martial arts paths..

Chapter 433-Groot Army's Christopher Jenkins!

Each of these martial arts represented an ancient inheritance that had disappeared.

Braydon Neal had yet to figure out what his pinnacle martial arts path was!

Therefore, he was still a ninth-level king!

Regarding Cartley Yanagi's question.

Braydon told Cartley that he would not touch the powerful and aristocratic families for the time being and would take back Ludwig.

Cartley frowned. "I will order the Sudwig army to assist you!" "The strong forces of Sudwig are guarding the mountain range. We have to be wary of the Zeta Empire. Those people haven't stopped for a moment. They've been creating conflicts at the border every day." When Luther Carden mentioned the Zeta Empire, a cold glint appeared in her eyes.

"There's no need to do that. Just follow my arrangements!" Braydon revealed his intentions. The strong forces of Sudwig could not be mobilized. They had to guard against the Zeta Empire day and night.

There were no friends forever. Similarly, opponents in the dark were constantly ready to strike!

"Banko, Song, and Marshlands have a population of more than 100 million," Cartley said in a low voice. "Each of them has at least 15 regular armies!"

“If we don’t mobilize the seven elites, how are we going to conquer Ludwig?” Cartley did not want Braydon to take the risk.

The three countries in the defense line of Ludwig were not weak.

In particular, Banko’s economy was ranked in the top five in the world.

Cartley knew that once the war broke out in the south, Ludwig would be destroyed.

At that time, it was bound to affect the whole body.

The surrounding countries needed to be wary.

“When the hundred generals gather, we’ll talk about it.” Braydon smiled.

“Christopher from the Groot army should be here soon.” Cartley replied.

On the way here, they had contacted each other.

As soon as he finished speaking.

Outside the door, Logan Hall panted and said, “Young Master Braydon, another important figure has arrived. He calls himself Christopher Jenkins!” “He’s here already!” Luther asked Logan to push him out to welcome the guest.

However, a strong male voice came from outside the small courtyard, resounding throughout the entire manor. He laughed brightly and said, “Boss Braydon is holding a meeting of the hundred generals, how can I be late!” A young man dressed in military attire had a mountain-like aura and exuded a dignified and steady aura.

He was seven feet tall and dressed in military attire.

His pair of tiger eyes shone with an intimidating and sharp light.

He was Christopher Jenkins, the most important person in Hansworth, and he was in charge of the northern region.

He alone was able to intimidate the martial artists of the aristocratic families in the northern provinces. They did not dare to move recklessly!

In the past seven years, Christopher led the Groot army to wipe out 18 powerful and aristocratic families and killed more than 7,990 martial artists.

He killed so many powerful and aristocratic families in the northern region that they trembled before him.

Christopher and the two great entities had become mortal enemies!

But no one could touch him!

No one could kill Christopher unless a pinnacle made a move.

He was the same age as Cartley. They were both twenty-five years old, but he was already a half-step pinnacle!

The leader of the seven elites of Hansworth.

How could such an expert not be present today?

When he received the news, he rushed over immediately.

They were all generals, and without exception, they were all half-step pinnacles.

The previous leader of the Phoenix army, Raya Togo, was also a half-step pinnacle.

The gathering of experts was happening right now!

However, Braydon had ordered for the hundred-bird phoenix robe owner to be crippled.

Taking off the hundred-bird phoenix robe meant that she had been stripped of her command of the Phoenix army.

Christopher knelt down on one knee and shouted, "Groot army's Christopher Jenkins greets the Northern King!" "Groot army's Leidolf Jagels greets Commander Neal!" "Groot army's Yves Gadson greets Commander Neal!" "Groot army's Saul Johncox greets Commander Neal!" "Groot army's Jaylen Jonker greets Commander Neal!" Led by Christopher Jenkins, the four regimental commanders of Groot army bowed..

Chapter 434-Hundred-Bird Phoenix, Cora Yanagi!

They were very respectful.

Braydon frowned and said softly, "Get up, the northern army doesn't kneel!" "The seven elites are led by the northern army." Even though Christopher Jenkins stood up, he still insisted that etiquette could not be abandoned.

Braydon's eyes revealed helplessness.

Suddenly.

He glanced at the entrance of the Neal family manor.

Someone else was here!

However, the person who came this time seemed to be filled with killing intent.

The person who came seemed to be an army of women.

They were dressed in military attire, and all of them had short hair that reached their ears. They were valiant. There were at least a hundred people who came, and their faces were filled with anger.

“Braydon Neal, come out!” The angry shout came from an oval-faced girl. She had a rather fierce temper as she called Braydon by his full name.

Christopher’s eyes were filled with cold killing intent.” The moment these two words left his mouth, it was like muffled thunder rolling out, accompanied by a wave of pressure that swept out.

The country’s most important weapon, Christopher Jenkins, had terrifying strength to begin with!

A guy who dared to fight to the death with the powerful and aristocratic families had destroyed more than a dozen families and killed nearly 8,000 martial artists in the northern region.

Do you think he’s a good person?

The Groot army, from top to bottom, were all unyielding people!

Yves Gadson took a step forward and released a murderous aura. He shouted coldly, “Those who call Commander Neal by his name must be killed!” In the next moment.

If Yves attacked, he would attack and display his terrifying king-level strength.

The oval-faced girl was no match for him.

“Yves, stop!” Braydon frowned.

The Groot sword in Yves’s hand was already pressed against the oval-faced girl’s neck.

He really wanted to kill her!

Since Braydon had spoken, he would naturally listen to his orders and stop.

Luther Carden sat in the wheelchair and smiled. “The people from the Phoenix army are here. Please come in!” “Cripple Carden, you don’t have to pretend to be polite!” The oval faced girl was over 30 years old and was at the marquis level.

Her mouth was a little foul!

Luther’s leg was indeed crippled.

Look at Cartley Yanagi, Ludwig King, Christopher Jenkins, Groot King, Syrus Yacca, seven-time champion, and Tobey Lapras, King Tobey.

Which one of them dared to insult King Luther of the northern army?

Only the little fool and his brothers who grew up together would dare to call him that.

However, how could the relationship between the little fool and Luther be compared to the relationship between these women from the Phoenix army?

Outsiders could not insult King Luther of the northern army!

If they showed him respect, they would live, otherwise, they would die!

Braydon glanced over and said calmly, "Slap her mouth!" Smack!

No one moved around Braydon.

However, a person came back from outside the manor.

His expression was extremely cold, and his speed was faster than light. He arrived in an instant.

With a flip of his hand, he slapped the oval-faced woman into the air.

He was decisive and ruthless, showing no mercy at all.

This caused the eyes of all the hundred or so people from the Phoenix army to reveal anger.

However, when they saw the person who had attacked, he had his hands behind his back and was wearing a golden dragon robe with a golden dragon embroidered on it.

There was no need to say anything about his identity!

The owner of the gold dragon robe was the seven-time champion, Syrus Yacca.

The hundred and ten members of the Phoenix army immediately lowered their heads.

The oval-faced girl had blood flowing from the corner of her lips. Her eyes were filled with hatred as she said, "You... "Slapping you is considered a light punishment. If my brother hadn't spoken, you would have died today!" Syrus's eyes were incomparably cold.

His thin body gave off a faint pressure. Behind him, there was a faint force that formed an invisible dragon shadow.

It was as if the force had transformed into a true dragon.

Syrus wanted to suppress everyone in the Phoenix army!

Syrus was not only a half-step pinnacle, but he was also the commander of the Royal Guards!

Syrus clasped his hands behind his back and said coldly, "The Phoenix army is one of the seven elites of Hansworth- Today. I slapped von to tell you that aside from the owner of the hundred-bird phoenix robe, there are still people and things that need your respect!

Syrus was slightly angry. His voice was like a dragon's roar as he said coldly, "Luther is the second regimental commander of the northern army. He has outstanding military achievements. A few years ago, he was nearly crippled in both legs when he fought against a powerful enemy from outside the borders.

"If you dare to insult him again, I will report to the capital today to abolish the Phoenix army. The seven elites in the country will be changed to the six elites!" Syrus was ruthless.

He wanted to abolish the Phoenix army.

The person who had brought the Phoenix army with her turned pale.

Syrus's power in the capital was not limited to the royal guards.

He and Tobey had committed all kinds of crimes in the capital.

No one dared to do anything about it!

When Duke Lowe saw them, he would have a headache. In the end, the capital had no choice but to let the two of them lead the Royal Guards to be stationed outside the capital. Only then did they stop.

“It’s not that serious,” Luther said softly. “It’s reasonable for the people of the Phoenix army to attend the meeting of the hundred generals. However, I want to know why the people of the Phoenix army are so angry! ” “The northern army has severely injured the leader of the Phoenix army, torn apart the hundred-bird phoenix robe, and humiliated the Phoenix army. Tell me, how should we settle this matter?” The oval-faced girl was called Jewel Rackley. She wanted Braydon to give the Phoenix army an explanation.

In fact, the reason why the Phoenix army came was because... Everyone present had guessed it!

Earlier on, Lilith Jean had severely injured Raya Togo, and she had ordered to take back the hundred-bird phoenix robe.

Did the Phoenix army not know the reason?

“Raya Togo doesn’t deserve to have the hundred-bird phoenix robe,” Luther said indifferently.

“Does the northern army call the shots in who should be the owner of the hundred-bird phoenix robe?” Jewel was so angry that she laughed spitefully.

They were all unconvinced!

Outside the manor, another person returned.

He held an ancient book in his left hand and smiled. “This is not the northern army’s decision, it’s the order of the military!” Tobey was back!

Many important figures were gathered in the Neal family manor.

Today, they were not bullying the Phoenix army.

Raya had lost all her face in Hansworth.

The owners of the dragon robe and flying fish robe were both peerless talents!

Why did they have to compromise with Banko when it came to hundred-bird phoenix robe's master?

The three harsh conditions of Banko meant losing money and ceding land.

However, Raya felt that she was the one who had made this happen and that she had done a great service.

Such behavior was not worthy of the hundred-bird phoenix robe!

The owner of the phoenix robe was like an queen, stunning the entire world.

Of course, she was not expected to be just like a queen, achieving great things for the country, but she still had to have the backbone and pride of a queen, did she not?

But what did Raya do?

Give away the country's money and cede Hansworth's land to another country; they had no pride left.

Earlier, Braydon had almost killed her with a single slash of his sword.

Raya had lost all her face.

She had disgraced the hundred-bird phoenix robe.

Braydon did not say anything. He did not need to tell anyone what he had decided.

Behind him, Cora Yanagi, who had an air of dust, tilted her head, wrinkled her nose, and said softly, "Are you making things difficult for my brother, Braydon?"

"How about this, the hundred-bird phoenix robe is now mine!" Cora smiled sweetly like a blooming flower, stunning the entire manor.

Chapter 435-Can I t Fight Back, Can Only be Beaten Up Everyone was stunned.

The entire place was silent.

Cora Yanagi actually wanted the hundred-bird phoenix robe.

Instantly.

Jewel Rackley of the Phoenix army said angrily, "What right do you have?" "Based on my strength. Is that enough?" Cora smiled faintly and moved with light steps. Her soft body was as fast as a fairy's shadow.

Jewel did not see it clearly at all, nor did she react in time.

He was pushed out of the Neal family manor by a gentle force.

This strength was definitely king level!

Under everyone's gaze.

Cora's fair hands opened the small package she was carrying.

A set of clothes appeared. It was like a neon dress, and its size matched her body.

There was a picture of a hundred birds paying homage to a phoenix embroidered on it.

This was the true appearance of a hundred-bird phoenix robe! Luther Carden was stunned. "Where did this girl get the robe?" "Lilith gave it to her!" Braydon Neal had a guess in mind.

Lilith Jean had probably not returned to Mount Bliz after leaving Ludwig.

There was a powerful family in Ludwig.

It was called the Yanagi family.

That was his teacher Finely Yanagi's home. When Braydon was young, he stayed there for a long time and knew all the young people there.

In addition, the hundred-generals meeting was about to begin.

Lilith took back the hundred-bird phoenix robe, and she had to choose a new master.

It was obvious.

Lilith chose Cora.

This daughter of the Yanagi family from Ludwig was Braydon's childhood playmate.

Cora was definitely not simple.

She had come to the Neal family and concealed her aura. Even Braydon did not notice her arrival.

As such, there was more than meets the eye.

Cora's figure was graceful, and her beautiful hair fell like a waterfall to her waist. Her slender arms reached into the sleeves of the hundred-bird phoenix robe. It was fitting for her.

The robe fit Cora perfectly.

Her temperament was originally otherworldly and ethereal, but now, it was even more noble.

Donning the hundred-bird phoenix robe, she was about to bear the fate of the country!

Tobey Lapras was stunned.

"Brother Braydon, am I pretty?" Cora asked.

"Take it off!" Braydon's face darkened.

Cora smiled sweetly. "No!" "Cora, where did you get this robe?" Luther was indeed shocked.

Actually, there was no need to ask. It must have been given to her by Lilith.

Cora's next answer was as Braydon had expected.

The hundred-bird phoenix robe was given to her by Lilith.

Cora was the current owner of the hundred-bird phoenix robe.

As for the specifics, he had already informed the capital.

Cora was wearing the hundred-bird phoenix robe. He was the leader of the Phoenix army.

She was the only girl among the seven elites of Hansworth and the seven commanders.

Braydon even treated Cora like a little girl.

Little did he know that this girl had already grown up.

Her excellence was not inferior to any of her peers.

Tobey put away the ancient book in his hand and chuckled. "Cora, it's not that easy to wear the hundred-bird phoenix robe!" "Cora, this isn't child's play!" As her cousin, Cartley Yanagi looked serious.

The leader of the Phoenix army could not make such a rash decision.

Once this matter was decided, Cora would enter the capital and become an important minister. Her delicate body would shoulder the heavy burden.

Could she do it?

In front of Braydon, Cora might still be the little girl from back then.

However, it was an outsider's provocation.

She looked at Tobey with her clear eyes and said, "I've never treated it as a child's play. What do you think, Tobey?" Cora said softly. Her figure was like an immortal, and her speed was unbelievable.

In an instant, she was behind Tobey.

This speed was over 100 meters per second!

One had to know that the lowest speed of a king was 70 meters per second.

It was extremely difficult to improve every point!

In the outside world, ordinary ninth-level kings could only move at a speed of 80 meters per second.

However, Braydon's generation had many geniuses and talents that broke common sense.

Cora's speed was over 100 meters per second.

Her strength had probably reached the level of a ninth-level king.

The Yanagi family of Ludwig had very few people, but the geniuses that appeared in each generation were all famous in the capital.

Even Cora, who was a girl, was no exception.

Tobey chuckled. "Cora, you actually want to fight me?" "Cora Yanagi of the Phoenix army would like to learn from Commander Tobey Lapras!" Cora said gently and politely.

At this time, she would not show any weakness.

Wearing the hundred-bird phoenix army, she was the commander of the Phoenix army.

Her status and identity would be different!

Cora stood there quietly.

Tobey had nothing to do, so he attacked.

When the two of them fought, their speed was at least 100 meters per second.

Speed, strength, and reaction speed were the three main standards to measure a martial artist's strength.

To everyone's surprise, Cora's reaction speed was no weaker than Tobey's.

Tobey did not have any killing intent, much less the desire to kill.

Therefore, he did not unleash his full strength.

It was because of this that Tobey did not suppress Cora.

They had merely exchanged ten moves.

Cora's beautiful face was as cold as ice. Her phoenix robe fluttered in the wind, revealing her slender legs. The tip of her toes tapped on the green grass on the ground.

Swoosh!

Her figure moved, and she attacked again.

Tobey had just suffered a loss, and his arm hurt. He said in a low voice, "Brother, Cora hit me first. If I make her cry later, don't blame me!" "You can try!" Braydon's smile was as gentle as the spring breeze.

Tobey was enraged.

So he could only get beaten up?

If he hurt Cora, Braydon would probably beat the crap out of Tobey.

Cartley stood quietly beside him. He did not say anything, but everyone knew.

If Tobey dared to hit his cousin, Cartley would not let him off.

Luther sat in the wheelchair and said softly, "Brother, Cora hasn't fully unleashed her strength yet!" "Lotus shadow steps, heart-shattering palm... these are all lost martial arts techniques. Where did this girl learn them?" Christopher Jenkins's eyes were filled with surprise.

His eyesight was not weak. He recognized the movement technique Cora used. It was the lotus shadow steps.

Braydon smiled faintly.

Others might not know the reason, but how could he not know!

Cora and Lilith grew up together, and the two girls were as close as best friends.

Who taught Cora the lotus shadow steps?

It went without saying!

Other than Lilith, who else could it be?

"Cora, did Lilith teach you the Hundred-Bird Phoenix Art?" Braydon's thin lips moved slightly.

“She did!” Cora turned around and smiled.

Her smile seemed to only bloom for Braydon.

Perhaps the little tenderness in Cora’s heart was reserved for Braydon.

Tobey exploded on the spot. ‘What?!’ Under everyone’s gaze.

The golden patterns on Cora’s dress were vivid.

The force that she released gathered around her.

It was as if she was about to transform her force!

Only the owners of the four pieces of clothing could transform their force into form.

Syrus Yacca, who was wearing a golden dragon robe, cultivated the Nine Dragons Secret Technique, which was an extremely ancient martial technique.

His force transformed into form, and his body imitated the might of a dragon..