

Strongest 436

Chapter 436-Seven Elites Gathered in the ManorThere was also Westley Hader, who was wearing a black cloud flying fish robe. He guarded the governor office in the capital and had not attacked all year round.

However, don't underestimate this ruthless person!

He was not a kind person.

Westley was wearing a gold -rimmed flying fish robe and was in charge of defending the capital. He was one of the seven elites of Hansworth.

He was truly a commander!

None of these people were weak.

As for Braydon, who was dressed in the Qilin robe of the northern army, he did not practice the ancient martial arts that came with the robe.

The Art of the God of War that Braydon cultivated was also known as the Great Void of Kylo Art, and it came from Kylo!

Its profoundness was far beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

At this moment.

Cora Yanagi released her force and gathered it behind her, forming an invisible shadow.

It was like a phoenix with its wings spread out!

A faint phoenix cry sounded.

It was extremely loud and clear, resounding throughout the entire Neal family manor.

Almost at this moment, everyone had the illusion that they had heard this shocking sound.

Tobey Lapras's face turned green. "Hundred-Bird Phoenix Art! When did you learn it?" "I just learned it!" Cora's cherry lips parted slightly, and the force surrounding her was released.

The force transformed and arrived like a phoenix.

It charged at Tobey!

It was so fast that it was like lightning.

Braydon moved sideways, his speed even faster. He grabbed Tobey's shoulder and threw him out before the force of the phoenix arrived.

Braydon raised his left hand, and his thin body released a terrifying force.

With a thought, he released hundreds of streaks of force.

The forces interweaved together and formed a majestic Qilin phantom. Its four hooves stepped on the ground, staring at its surroundings.

This cloud treading Qilin phantom was formed by streaks of force.

This was the manifestation of force.

It was also known as a pinnacle combat technique!

Now.

With a thought, Braydon transformed his force into a Qilin and stood between heaven and earth. A dull sound came from his body.

Moo!

The Qilin moaned softly, and its mooing sound was like thunder. It instantly broke Cora's attack.

The force of the phoenix dissipated.

The Qilin force behind Braydon was noble and ancient, and it was filled with the pressure of a king.

Everyone lowered their heads slightly.

The nine departments and twenty-four divisions of the three armies were all led by the Qilin.

This sentence was not empty talk!

"Liar!" Cora's delicate nose wrinkled slightly. "Didn't you say that you didn't cultivate the Qilin technique when you were nine years old?" "Little girl, how long have you been thinking about the hundred-bird phoenix robe?" Braydon dispersed his Qilin force and did not answer Cora's question. Instead, he pinched her nose with a doting look in his eyes.

Cora stuck out her pink tongue.

Her words could fool outsiders, but here she was wanting to lie to Braydon. She was simply dreaming.

If the Hundred-Bird Phoenix Art that Cora had learned was enough for him to use the pinnacle combat technique, that would not make sense.

Even Braydon could not do such a thing.

Not to mention this girl.

The Hundred-Bird Phoenix Art that she had secretly learned required her to wear the hundred -bird phoenix robe.

Since ancient times, only the owner of hundred-bird phoenix robe could possess clothes and ancient martial arts techniques.

Outsiders could not have any of them.

Kill them all!

As for who would make a move?

Naturally, they were from Kylo.

There were currently only two people from Kylo in the outside world.

One was Sadie Dudley, who was at the peak of Mount Bliz, and the other was Lilith Jean.

Braydon learned from Mount Kylo in the north.

His identity was not as simple as belonging to Kylo.

When Braydon thought about this, he said softly, "From today onward, Cora Yanagi is the owner of the hundred-bird phoenix robe!" "Yes, sir!" Everyone present listened to his order.

As soon as he finished speaking.

Everyone looked at the hundred girls.

They were from the Phoenix army.

The faces of these hundred people turned pale. They could feel Braydon's killing intent and knew what to do.

The new commander of the Phoenix army ascended the throne.

If the old ruler had left and the previous ruler did not submit, they would definitely be cleaned out.

An army could not allow a second will to appear.

The new leader ascended the throne, and she must be respected as a person.

If they did not follow her orders, they would be in big trouble in the future.

Cora, this girl, had been thinking about the hundred-bird phoenix robe for several years, and now she finally got what she wanted.

She was no longer the little girl from before.

She was the hundred-bird phoenix robe's master!

She was also the successor of the empress, leading 100,000 elite soldiers of the Phoenix army and an important minister of Hansworth!

It was hoped that the hundred-bird phoenix robe would shine brightly on Cora.

This robe had been passed down to this day.

It carried the glory and high hopes of the former empress.

In the future, if Hansworth was in trouble, the master of hundred-bird phoenix robe must step forward and save the country and revitalize it!

Even if she had to die, she had to do so.

Therefore, at this moment.

The hundred people from the Phoenix army looked at each other and knelt down on one knee. They said solemnly, "The Phoenix army pays its respects to the new leader!" Among the hundred people, there were ten regimental commanders of the Phoenix army.

If they did not submit today, Braydon would kill them off in the manor.

It was not Braydon wanting to bully them; it was because there could only be one voice and one will in one army.

It was Cora's will.

And Raya Togo was not suitable to be the hundred -bird phoenix robe's master.

There was no need to mention that anymore.

A girl stood at the entrance of the manor. The originally cold and aloof girl had resentment in her eyes. She had witnessed everything with her own eyes and turned to leave.

She was Raya!

Syrus Yacca had noticed it long ago. He frowned and said, "Brother, what about Raya?" "Removing the hundred-bird phoenix robe and dealing with her is the capital's business. The military can't tolerate such a person." Braydon had kicked Raya out of the military.

The responsibility of the military was to defend the territory and pursue the concept of killing to protect.

There was no need for someone like Raya Togo who would compromise with the enemy.

Thus, Braydon's intentions were very clear.

The little fool who was playing outside had also returned home.

Bryan Goldman, Gordon Lowe, and the others also returned.

The commanders of the seven elite troops of Hansworth.

Northern army's King Braydon Neal.

Syrus Yacca of the Royal Guards.

Christopher Jenkins from the Groot army. Cora Yanagi of the Phoenix army Cartley Yanagi from the strong forces of Sudwig.

The five of them were all in the Neal family. Currently, they were still missing Westley and Joshua Mandor.

The two of them should be arriving soon enough!

As evening arrived.

The young master of the western army, Joshua Mandor, had finally arrived!

This was not Joshua's first time here, so he was naturally familiar with the place.

His arrival caused Cole Colbie and Luther Carden to smile.

"Joshua!" Yuri Qualls said softly.

"Third Brother, Second Brother, Boss Cole!" Joshua grinned.

"Why are you so late?" Luther smiled.

Joshua shrugged helplessly. "The few powerful families in the capital sent people to keep an eye on me. They also brought secret letters from a few ministers. They promised great profits and asked me to copy a copy of the contents of the upcoming hundred-generals meeting for them." "Then, give it to them. I'll see who dares to accept this content!" Braydon's eyes turned cold.

Since the powerful families were not going to stop, they would have to give them another round of beating before the war began. Someone wanted the content of the hundred-generals meeting.

Then, he would give it to them.

Anyone who dared to accept this content would die.

“Joshua Mandor, the ninth regimental commander of the northern army, greets the commander!” Joshua said after entering the door.

“What the f*ck?” Christopher was stunned..

Chapter 437-Time for Revenge!

Christopher Jenkins was not the only one who was shocked.

Even Syrus Yacca’s mouth twitched, and it gradually spread to his entire face.

Tobey Lapras was expressionless.

Joshua Mandor did not take the initiative to say it.

They really did not know Joshua’s true identity.

The personal information of the commander of the ninth legion of the northern army was an SS-rank core secret.

Syrus and Tobey were not qualified to access it.

They could not even see the most basic S-rank secrets.

Therefore, they did not know Joshua’s identity.

“Back then,” Cartley Yanagi said with a dark face, “the noble families secretly tried to make the forces in Sudwig switch places with the western army. They placed the western army in Ludwig so that you could

go north to stop the northern army from going south.” “And now you are telling me that you are the ninth regimental commander of the northern army?” Cartley rolled his eyes.

Now, he understood why Braydon Neal dared to tell Harris Flitwick that northern army was the leader of the seven elites!

Now, it seemed that all the elites were under Braydon.

This was the reason why Braydon, who had returned from the northern territory alone and was in Preston, was still as prideful as the Northern King he was.

This was f*cking confidence!

He was openly in charge of the northern army, and he was secretly in charge of the seven elites!

What could the powerful and aristocratic families use to compete with Braydon?

Other than fighting with their lives, there was nothing else.

There was a rumor circulating among the martial artists in the country.

All the martial artists in the world came from religions.

Seventy percent of martial artists could not leave the aristocratic families' circle.

Ninety percent of the high -level martial artists were under the command of the powerful families.

However, some people did not believe it.

For example, Christopher Jenkins of the Groot army had wiped out more than ten powerful families and aristocratic families in the northern region.

The powerful families were indeed very powerful.

To Braydon, it was not difficult to shake the great powerful families.

“Brother, what meeting content do you want me to pass on to the aristocratic families?” Joshua stood up and smiled.

“Tell them that on the night of the 3rd, I intend to reclaim what belongs to Hansworth!” Braydon whispered, The whole hall was shocked.

Luther Carden was shocked. He opened his mouth but quickly shut it again.

He had grown up with Braydon and knew that his big brother had a long-term plan.

His mind was like a demon!

There must be a purpose for doing this.

The little fool was instantly unhappy and said in a muffled voice, “Brother, how could you tell them the truth?” “Once we do this, there will be a risk of leaking the secret.” Christopher frowned, unable to see through Braydon’s intentions.

No one present refuted.

Braydon’s words were military orders!

But from outside the door, a loud laugh came. “He wants to find out who the traitor is!” As soon as he finished speaking.

Who was it?

There was no need to guess!

It must be the governor of the capital, Westley Hader.

Dressed in a golden flying fish robe, he had a cold temperament and was as handsome as that youth.

Now, he had finally arrived!

Westley entered the room and cupped his fists before kneeling on one knee. He said solemnly, "The capital garrison's governor, Westley Hader, greets the commander!" "The capital garrison's deputy governor, Nico Yates, greets the commander!" Nico was also here.

The seven elite leaders of Hansworth were gathered in this manor.

Each of them held great power in their hands. They were young and held high positions, and they were peerless figures who were famous in Hansworth.

The seven elites all had the strength of a half-step pinnacle.

Every single one of them was a person who was bound by the fate of the country.

Everyone was here.

There were also the generals under their various divisions.

Without exception, they were all ranked among the hundred generals of the military.

Nearly a hundred people stood up and said solemnly, “Commander Neal!” Almost everyone was present!

However, he was missing a few people.

That was Laird Xenos and the others who were guarding the northern border. Braydon did not let them come.

If Qadry Knight and the others were here... Who would manage the eight thousand miles of defense line in the north?

Those that needed to be here were already here.

The meeting of a hundred generals would be held tonight.

Cartley stepped forward and punched Westley’s shoulder. He chuckled. “Not bad, you’ve grown quite a bit.” “Third Brother!” Westley revealed a sincere smile.

They grew up together, and they had not seen each other for many years!

They had grown up and were all important officials of the country, each shouldering a huge burden.

It was very difficult for them to get together!

Now, everyone was gathered in the Neal family’s bright hall.

Braydon’s villa could not accommodate so many people.

The bright hall could be used as a meeting hall.

It could accommodate hundreds of people!

“Let’s talk about what happened just now. Is the news of us conquering the islands of Ludwig really going to be passed on to the powerful and aristocratic families?” Joshua said helplessly.

“Tell the capital’s families that on the third of next month, we will recover what belongs to Hansworth!” Westley said.

This was what Braydon meant.

Let’s see how many families would dare to accept this content.

If the hundreds of families in the capital accepted it... Without exception, they all had to die.

Luther sat quietly in his wheelchair as if he had thought of something.

“Brother, this time, not only are you going to touch the three countries at the border of Ludwig defense line, you’re also going to touch the powerful and aristocratic families!” “What will the capital’s powerful and aristocratic families do if we leak the news to them?” Luther asked softly.

Luther’s thin lips moved slightly, and his tone was cold.

Regarding the matter of the Ludwig army, they could not find any conclusive evidence.

Otherwise, the ruthless soldiers of the northern army would have already destroyed the Dragon City capital and all the powerful and aristocratic families.

Since it was not easy to find evidence.

Then, he would create new evidence.

Now that Braydon wanted to recover what belonged to Hansworth, a direct conflict with Banko could no longer be avoided.

The flames of war were about to erupt.

When the powerful and aristocratic families received the news from Joshua, they must have known that Braydon's goal was to launch a surprise attack on Togo that belonged to Hansworth.

If the powerful and aristocratic families revealed this information to Banko... What would happen?

A surprise attack would turn into an ambush!

They would use this opportunity to bury the northern army!

It was probably something that the various powerful and aristocratic families wanted to see even in their dreams.

Just like back then!

Now, Braydon had revealed the truth and wanted to lure out the mastermind from back then.

The Ludwig army would finally be avenged.

Chapter 438-They Believe It This time, they were going to settle the old scores from back then using the war between countries.

Those who participated in it would not have a good ending!

This was especially true for the various powerful families.

Braydon Neal had already set his eyes on them!

A portion of the meeting's contents would be released to the public tonight!

If he used fake news to fool the powerful families, would these old geezers from these families believe it?

Braydon had personally called for a meeting of the hundred generals to discuss something important.

Therefore, he had to reveal the truth.

Syrus Yacca said softly, "The news has been leaked to the families. It's a secret.

We can't touch Togo or even Banko. We can only start with Song and Marshland." "Tomorrow night, we'll launch a surprise attack on Fallen Eagle Ridge!" Braydon's thin lips moved slightly.

He revealed his latest military order.

He had already told everyone his intention.

The flames of war were not directed at Banko, but at Song. It was the Fallen Eagle Ridge, which was hundreds of miles away from Togo!

Also, it was not the third tomorrow night.

It was the 2nd of July.

And they were acting in advance!

King Braydon did not do things according to common sense.

If the war was rekindled using conventional methods, who knew how many soldiers would die in vain?

Next, everyone in the bright hall began to discuss tomorrow night's matter.

Christopher Jenkins and the others came to attend the meeting.

It did not mean that they were allowed to participate in the battle in Ludwig tomorrow.

Letting Cartley Yanagi know the inside story was to warn them to be careful of the Zeta Empire.

When the war in Ludwig reignited, the Zeta Empire would take the chance to cross the border and start a war.

Joshua Mandor followed Luther Carden's instructions and sent a message to the Simpson family in Dragon City.

The message was the content of the meeting.

The content was as follows:

"On the third of this month, we will reclaim Togo!" There was only one sentence.

However, it revealed shocking news.

On this night.

All the powerful families in Dragon City were alarmed.

The capital city's Yardley family, Simpson family and up to 100 powerful families' important people were gathered at the Jackel family's place.

Joshua, that idiot, was the first to pass the news to the Jackel family.

Jace Jackel and Savannah Jackel did not come to the bright hall.

This was done to avoid suspicion.

Jace was stubborn. For the next two days, he and his sister had to avoid arousing suspicion.

The reason was that Jace and Savannah were from the Jackel family.

However, in the eyes of Luther and the others, it was completely unnecessary.

Braydon and the others had never suspected Jace.

Now, the martial law had been invoked in the Jackel family's residence.

In the brightly lit hall, there was a long square table. The heads of all the powerful families in Dragon City were gathered here. There were more than a hundred of them.

Each of them represented a family.

Everyone was the head of a powerful family!

Tonight was the official meeting of the powerful families. There was not a single person from the aristocratic families.

Although the powerful families and aristocratic families were allies.

But that did not mean that they were wearing the same pants.

The major forces of Dragon City were deeply intertwined. It was impossible for each family to be harmonious with one another after all the years of grudges and resentment.

Among the powerful families alone, many people had grudges against each other!

Some families had even fought for more than a hundred years.

They had formed a feud.

The reason why these people were gathered here was simple.

It was because the meeting of the hundred generals hosted by Braydon had already begun.

The leaders of the seven elites in the country were gathered at the Neal family's manor.

How could the families not be nervous?

They and the northern army had already reached the point where they could not tolerate each other.

In the lobby.

Keanu Jackel, the leader of the Jackel family, was wearing a suit. His temples were white, and his square face was one that was stern looking. A piece of white paper with a line of words appeared between his fingers, and he pushed it onto the table.

Everyone could see it.

It was the message that Joshua had sent.

Keanu said, "Everyone, take a look. This is the content of the meeting sent by the King of the West." "On the third of this month, we will reclaim Togo." Lachlan Yardley, the head of the Yardley family, had a gleam in his eyes.

Everyone present was smart.

Almost all of them had doubts about the news that Joshua sent back. "Do you have anything to say, Lachlan?" asked Keanu lightly.

"Can this information be verified?" Campbell Simpson, the head of the Simpson family, did not hide his suspicion.

"I can't verify it." Keanu shook his head. "Everyone knows better than me how much we paid to get this message!" "Although the price paid is huge, it's nothing if we split it equally. The key is whether this news is true or false!" Campbell was determined to verify the authenticity of the news.

However, no one could confirm the authenticity of the news.

He wanted to verify the authenticity of the news.

He could only bribe another person who was ranked among the hundred generals.

Most importantly, these people were all people with great power.

Behind each general was either Christopher of the Groot army or Cartley of the powerful forces of Sudwig.

Or perhaps it was the two demon kings of the Royal Guards.

None of them were to be trifled with!

If Syrus knew about this, he would definitely not let the Dragon City's powerful families off.

Keanu spoke again, "Actually, it's not difficult to confirm the authenticity of the news. Braydon Neal's hidden illness has relapsed, and he doesn't have much time left... "Wait a minute, I still have doubts about the news that Braydon doesn't have much time left!" Leopold Gray, the head of the Gray family, was seated just below Keanu, the host.

It was enough to prove that his status was not low.

It was definitely an old powerful family.

"Leopold, do you still not believe me?" Campbell frowned. "Previously, because of this matter, the elders from our families were urgently summoned into the palace by the country ruler and detained for an entire night. They were almost buried with that kid!

"This matter can't be faked. Braydon fought against a half-step pinnacle in the northern territory. Although he won, he was also heavily injured and was left with a hidden illness. He returned to his birthplace in Preston to use the coronation ceremony to treat his injuries." Lachlan said.

Everyone present had sent people to verify this matter over the years.

This included Braydon's massacre in Song in order to evacuate the people from Hansworth.

Many people had witnessed him vomiting blood.

From the bloodstains, they could feel the extremely cold power that was cold, soft, and bone-piercing.

If the cold air had invaded his internal organs, he would definitely die.

Keanu continued, "Putting aside the fact that Braydon Neal's hidden illness has relapsed, given his personality, he would not let go of the matter in Ludwig and has always wanted to investigate and settle the score..." He did not finish his sentence.

In the end, it was interrupted again.

Lachlan frowned and said in a low voice, "This matter of the Ludwig army is a matter of the older generation. It has nothing to do with us. There's no need to talk about it tonight!" "Let Keanu finish speaking!" Campbell frowned.

Keanu suppressed his anger and said in a low voice, "Everything that Braydon Neal has done cannot be isolated from the chaos of the past, and it surely cannot be isolated from the Ludwig army incident.

"Braydon Neal has recalled the survivors of the Ludwig army and is determined to reverse the army's shame of being a rebel army. He is holding a meeting of a hundred generals either to attack us or to recover the islands of Ludwig!

"The loss of the Ludwig Islands and the loss of their land is a disgrace to the rebel army.

"That's why he wants to wash away this humiliation. He wants to take action against the three countries to avenge Ludwig.

"The news sent by the King of the West is definitely true!" Keanu finally said everything..

Chapter 439-The Great War Begins, Gordon Becomes King!

Keanu Jackel said.

The hall was silent.

Everyone was pondering over this matter and had their own opinions.

No matter how they discussed it or what decision they made.

Braydon only cared about one thing.

Would the news that the powerful families had obtained from Joshua Mandor leak out?

To be more precise, would Keanu and the others spread the news to Banko?

The main point was this!

If this news were to leak out... Without a doubt, Braydon would hold the Northern King sword and charge into Dragon City, killing all the powerful families who came to the Jackel family's residence tonight!

If someone spread the news, it was considered treason!

It meant that they wanted the northern army to follow in the footsteps of the Ludwig army.

As for who leaked the information?

Braydon Neal would not investigate!

He just had to kill all the people who were at the Jackel family's residence tonight.

The person who deliberately leaked the secret to the enemy country was definitely among them.

This person was most likely the mastermind behind the plot to massacre the Ludwig army.

Even if they were not the culprits, they were the same group of people.

Therefore, Braydon did not care what the families discussed tonight.

In other words, he did not care what the powerful families would do.

Braydon only cared about whether the news of the northern army wanting to reclaim Togo would be spread to Banko!

He only cared about this one thing.

With a mind that was close to that of a demon, he first faked his death and then pretended to be sick to set up this big plan.

He wanted to avenge the Ludwig army!

At this moment, in the endless night.

The Neal family's manor was also brightly lit. Hundreds of generals had gathered in the bright hall to discuss all kinds of tricky situations that they might encounter after sending troops to Song.

After all, this war involved three countries on the defense line of Ludwig.

He absolutely could not let his guard down.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back at the entrance of the bright hall. He looked at the stars in the dark sky, and no one knew what he was thinking.

“Brother, it’s cold. You can’t catch a cold!” Luke Yates took the gilded Qilin robe and gently draped it over Braydon.

The little fool only cared about his brother!

“Where’s Gordon?” Braydon smiled faintly.

“He said he had something to do. He’s on the second floor of your villa!” Luke scratched his head.

Tobey Lapras chuckled and thought to himself, ‘He’s going to break through to the next level!’
“Ascending to king?” Braydon said softly.

Suddenly.

In a villa in the distance, a sharp sword intent appeared, cutting through the silent night.

This aura attracted the attention of the hundred generals, and they were all slightly surprised.

Someone was breaking through.

This sharp aura was probably that of a king!

Yuri Qualls chuckled with his hands behind his back. “Gordon is breaking through before the battle because he wants to start a massacre on the battlefield tomorrow!” “The spirit sword has been silent for many years. It’s time to let Song remember his name through a massacre.” Luther Carden came to the door.

“Tomorrow, you and Yuri will return to the northern territory,” Braydon said softly.

“Alright!” Luther was not dissatisfied with this arrangement. In the northern army, who was the most obedient?

It was undoubtedly Luther.

He had always listened to Braydon's since he was young.

Because of this, Braydon left the northern territory, and the northern army was handed over to him.

Braydon told Luther to return to the northern territory, revealing the worry in his heart.

Laird Xenos was the fourth.

But he could not suppress his brothers alone.

If a large-scale war broke out between the northern army and Qadry Knight went crazy, he would sometimes ignore Braydon's orders.

There had been precedents of this happening.

Qadry was a battle maniac.

When he was mad, he was even scarier than Danny Que the madman.

Laird could not suppress Qadry!

This was something that could be foreseen.

Braydon and the others had grown up together. With each other's personalities, they knew what the other party was going to shit on the moment they stuck their butts out.

Just like the little fool, he would get into trouble if he was not careful.

Laird could not suppress those bad eggs.

If Qadry was in charge of the seven legions of the northern army, and if the eight countries outside the borders dared to start a war, Qadry's eyes would be bloodshot with killing. Braydon was afraid that he would lead his troops into the enemy countries and kill all living things.

Qadry would restrain himself if Luther or Yuri was there in the north.

If no one was there to hold the fort, who knew what Qadry would do!

Braydon brought Luther into a bedroom.

Cole Colbie waited outside the door.

Before dawn, nothing could disturb the two people in the room.

Braydon wanted to use the nine-star begonia Cartley Yanagi brought to cure Luther's legs so that he could stand up again.

However, with Luther's personality, even if his legs were cured, he might not even stand up.

To outsiders, a crippled Cripple Carden Chu was nothing to worry about! If King Luther was at his peak, it would be enough to make anyone wary.

In the bright hall, at dawn.

The seven elite core generals were all here, discussing one matter after another.

Christopher Jenkins's face was ashen, and his tiger eyes were faintly filled with anger. He said in a low voice, "I've said it before, the northern region's defense line doesn't need to be managed by others. The Groot army's iron cavalries are all brave men, and none of them are afraid of death!

"If the Delta Empire dares to invade the border of the northern region.

"All the men of the Groot army are human pillars. They will stand on the defense line and will not fall even if they die. They will build the last defense line for Hansworth!" At this moment, Christopher seemed to be resolute.

Once the war in Ludwig began, all the countries bordering Hansworth would have unusual movements.

This was bound to happen!

In recent years, the Alpha Empire had been leading the way, leading hundreds of countries around the world to suppress and target Hansworth in various ways.

He had to be careful against them!

"The northwest defense line is under the charge of my strong troops," Cartley said. "If the gate is lost, I will die to atone for my sins!" Just as he finished speaking.

The side door in the depths of the bright hall opened.

It was a gentle and refined young man with a thin body. He stood tall and straight like a spear, and his face was filled with a warm smile.

Luther had finally stood up.

Cartley smiled and said, "King Luther Carden should stand tall and upright in the world. It does not make sense for you to sit in a wheelchair all day." "Thank you, Cartley!" Luther would remember this favor.

Without the nine-star begonia flower, he would never have been able to stand again.

Cartley was displeased. "You weren't this polite when you instigated the little fool to smash my window with a rock when you were eight!" "Third Brother!" Luther smiled bitterly.

He did not expect his embarrassing childhood stories to be told in public.

The little fool looked confused and asked innocently, "Third Brother Cartley, did I use a rock to smash your window?" "You smashed my door and windows, poured essential balm on my underwear, ate the ashes of the Yanagi family's ancestors, and tampered with the name on the ancestral tablet. You changed Shepard Yanagi's name to Sheep Yanagi. In the end, Luther secretly changed it again to Sheepish Yanagi." Cartley's face darkened as he talked about how naughty the little boy was when he was young.

He was simply a small demon king!

Chapter 440-A Thousand Old Men, All Former Subordinates EndlessFantasy However, the Yanagi family was indeed kind.

They treated the child that Finley Yanagi brought back as a direct descendant of the Yanagi family and took him in as their own.

Who knew Luke Yates would be so mischievous in nature?

When Luther Carden was young, he was also a bad seedling. Half of the bad things that the little fool did were instigated by him.

Otherwise, why did you think Luke would call him a sinister ruffian?

The little fool liked to cause trouble and was careless.

Luther had a belly full of evil thoughts.

Cora Yanagi's jade-like fingers brushed her earlobes and hair lightly. She yawned and said lazily, "Little fool, I'm tired. Give me a massage." Luke straightened his neck and barked twice, then turned around and ran away.

It was obvious that the little fool was a little afraid of Cora.

Braydon Neal could not help but laugh. "What are your arrangements for the Phoenix army?" he asked.

"Currently, we can't mobilize the strong forces of Sudwig and Groot. They have their own responsibilities. The seven legions of the northern army are stationed in the northern desert to defend against the eight countries outside the border.

"Those who can be mobilized are the elites of the royal guards, the Phoenix army, and the northern army!" Yves Gadson made a detailed illustration on the map of Ludwig.

Braydon listened quietly and smiled. "There's no need to mobilize the Phoenix army. Cora, you can bring the ten regimental commanders of the Phoenix army and join me in the battle." "Commander Neal, although the Phoenix army is made up of women, their combat strength is not low. Why are you not utilizing them?" Christopher Jenkins frowned slightly.

He was concerned for a good reason.

Based on the estimation of the hundred generals last night, Banko, Marshland, and Song only needed one day to mobilize forty-five legions to join the battle!

Each of the countries had fifteen regular legions.

On the other hand, Braydon could only mobilize the three legions of the northern army and the western army.

The disparity in strength was too great!

If they were to fight against the three countries head-on... They were at an absolute disadvantage.

Luther chuckled. "We're taking back the islands of Ludwig in this battle. We're not going to destroy their countries!" Syrus Yacca sat at the side, drinking hot tea.

Braydon intended to reclaim the Ludwig Islands.

Luther and Yuri Qualls were asked to return to the northern territory by Braydon and immediately left.

The first, second, and third legions of the northern Army were all under Cole Colbie's command.

Christopher and Cartley Yanagi left the manor quietly and returned to the north and the northwest respectively. They led their troops to guard the east and west defense lines.

In the manor.

The morning wind was slightly chilly.

Spirit Sword Gordon Lowe quietly appeared, his entire body exuding a fierce intent.

A newly crowned king!

Gordon becoming a king was something worth celebrating.

However, there was no time to congratulate him now. He needed to prepare for the war against the Ludwig Islands.

Now, those who had not left the bright hall were all going to participate in the battle of Ludwig!

The four commanders were Bryan Goldman, Carl Mason, Gordon Lowe, and Luke Yates.

The three governors were Westley Hader, Nico Yates and Tristan Yandell.

They all wanted to participate in the battle!

Other than them, there was also Cora, the owner of the hundred-bird phoenix robe.

The one wearing the golden dragon robe, the seven-time king, Syrus Yacca, the heavenly general, Tobey Lapras, and eighth-level king Kade Coltman... Everyone followed Braydon and left the Neal family manor!

They were openly marching forth.

In the entire Preston, there were no outsiders other than the northern army's hidden agents!

A great battle was about to begin.

Braydon personally went to Ludwig.

Tonight, the 36 islands of Ludwig would be taken back.

Braydon had just walked out of the manor's entrance when he saw young men walking on the street. They were dressed differently. Some of them were playing with their phones with their heads lowered, while others were skateboarding.

They were like modern youth.

However... The moment Braydon and the others exited the manor... On the street, hundreds of people turned around and knelt on one knee.

“Jeremiah Jeep, hidden agent of the northern army, greets the commander!” “Savion Livingston, hidden agent of the northern army, greets the commander!” Hundreds of people appeared to see Braydon off.

All the hidden agents knew what their commander was going to do.

There were 100,000 hidden agents in the entire Preston, and they filled the streets.

Braydon clasped his hands behind his back and calmly walked toward the main street of Preston.

There were all kinds of people on the crowded street.

There were too many northern army hidden agents here.

At this moment, they kept showing up to send Braydon off.

In the entire Preston, all the foreign martial artists who had infiltrated had been eliminated.

Not a single one of them survived. They were all killed!

The news of Braydon leaving Preston could not be spread out of this city.

Outside Preston, a thousand old men in their sixties were gathered.

A golden Qilin flag stood between heaven and earth.

This was the old Qilin flag of the northern army.

It was also the flag of Ludwig.

Yesterday, Braydon had announced to the country that he would be summoning the former soldiers from the Ludwig army.

The survivors of the Ludwig army were all old men in their sixties.

They were escorted to Preston by the northern army's hidden agents.

When the old men saw Braydon, who was dressed in a white robe, they could not hold back their tears.

Forty years later.

They finally saw the Qilin robe again.

This white-robed youth had inherited the Ludwig army!

He inherited the golden Qilin robe.

He was the young master of my old subordinates in Ludwig!

In an instant.

Thousands of old men in their sixties knelt down on one knee and said in unison, "Former subordinates of the Ludwig army greet the commander!" "The person who inherits the Qilin is the young master of the Ludwig army!" These people were all veterans!

Dragon City called them the remnants of the Ludwig army.

But today.

Braydon addressed them as comrades.

It had nothing to do with seniority or age.

These old men had once served the country and bathed in blood on the battlefield. In the end, they were killed by crafty sycophants and bore the name of rebels for more than 40 years!

Now, it was time to wash away their past grievances!