

Strongest 441

Chapter 441-v Someone Revealed the Secret The former subordinates of Ludwig did not need pity.

They did not need anyone's pity!

They only needed recognition.

They had no other requests. They only hoped that the outside world would acknowledge that they, the Ludwig army, were not rebels!

Braydon had come precisely for them. His thin lips moved slightly, and he said decisively, 'Military order, the former subordinates of the Ludwig army are to immediately rush to Ludwig!' "Yes, sir!" Battle intent appeared in the eyes of the 1,000 60-year-old men.

In everyone's mind, they recalled how they looked when they were young.

Braydon turned around and boarded the helicopter, bringing Joshua Mandor to Ludwig.

In an instant, a total of 300 helicopters took off.

In the helicopter at the front.

Braydon frowned. "Joshua, when we reach Ludwig, have the veterans settled in. They are not needed for tonight's battle." "Brother, is that really okay?" Joshua could not bring himself to do that.

Those thousand seasoned soldiers had lived until today, and they were not afraid of death.

They had lived for forty years, concealed their names, and suffered injustice until now.

Now, the battle of Ludwig was about to begin.

How cruel was it to not let them participate?

Braydon naturally had his reasons for doing so.

There were not many survivors from the Ludwig army, and they needed special arrangements.

Having the old and children enter the battlefield was the greatest humiliation for the northern army!

Then, hundreds of helicopters landed in the western army's military base.

When Joshua alighted, a white-robed youth appeared beside him. He was wearing a ghost mask on his face, and the expression on the mask was both crying and laughing.

The ghost-faced youth?

All the high-ranking generals of the western army came to welcome them.

When he saw the white-robed ghost-faced youth beside Joshua, his expression changed drastically.

Many of the higher-ups were familiar with this ghost-face mask! Two years ago, the tomb of a pinnacle appeared in the northwest.

It attracted a large number of kings.

In the end, they were all killed by a young man wearing a ghost mask.

The ministers of the 24 divisions of Dragon City were all heavily injured.

A half-step pinnacle from outside the borders was nailed to death by his spear.

That battle had killed everyone.

This mysterious person had forcefully obtained the inheritance of the pinnacle's tomb.

There were many rumors about his identity.

However, Braydon had admitted to the yin yang people that this person was Ludo from the northern army.

Eggy!

The War Gods of the western army were shocked and nervous.

"Alright, how's the situation in Togo?" Joshua frowned.

"For some reason, since last night, Banko has urgently increased the number of soldiers in Togo. We suspect that it was because the Northern King had triggered and intimidated Banko at Togo yesterday." Someone said.

Joshua and the ghost-faced youth looked at each other.

They saw the killing intent in each other's eyes.

There was only one possibility.

The contents of last night's meeting had been leaked.

Braydon told Joshua to send a message to the Jackel family.

The result was just as Luther Carden had expected!

Back then, someone from the powerful families had plotted against the Ludwig army and colluded with the three countries.

Forty years had passed!

The culprit from back then had once again colluded with foreign enemies.

He passed the top-secret information to Banko.

Why would the authorities of Banko send more troops to Togo overnight?

At this moment, the youth wearing the ghost mask was Braydon.

Previously, he took the ghost mask on Lilith Jean precisely for today.

Braydon's identity was way too sensitive!

No matter where he went, he would attract the attention of all the local forces.

Now that Braydon had arrived in Ludwig, the other three countries would probably be restless and send more troops to guard against them.

If that was the case, it would not be beneficial for the northern army to launch a surprise attack tonight!

That was why Braydon put on the mask before he got off the helicopter!

In the western army's military hall.

Everyone was gathered here.

"Someone has passed the message sent to the powerful families to Banko!" Westley Hader smiled faintly with his hands behind his back.

He looked really good in the black cloud flying fish robe.

Black represented seriousness.

At the same time, black was the symbol of death.

Ever since Westley had become the governor, the number of times he had made a move could be counted on one hand!

However, do not doubt Westley's strength.

Among the seven elite generals in the country, the Northern King was the most respected.

However, they were all half-step pinnacle experts.

He was the representative of Togo's younger generation with the most unfathomable strength.

Braydon took off his ghost mask and smiled like a spring breeze. He gave everyone a command.

"Tonight, we will conquer Ludwig." This was King Braydon's stance.

Regardless of the disturbances in the outside world.

There was only one goal tonight.

That was to recover the Ludwig.

To reclaim the land that had been occupied by foreigners for forty years!

If there was a price to pay for this matter... Then Braydon would kill his way through the sky!

As for the debts of the powerful families, they would naturally settle them after conquering the islands of Ludwig.

Braydon left the meeting room without saying much.

The battle plan had already been decided after a night of discussion.

The military orders were like mountains, and once they were issued, there was no changing of orders.

Braydon was alone, not letting anyone follow him. He walked on the beach of the Torira coastline, his deep eyes looking at the picturesque scenery in all directions.

These were the territories of Togo.

It was the inheritance left behind by their ancestors.

As a successor, even an inch of land could not be given to foreign thieves.

Braydon stood there for a long time, looking at the setting sun in the distance..