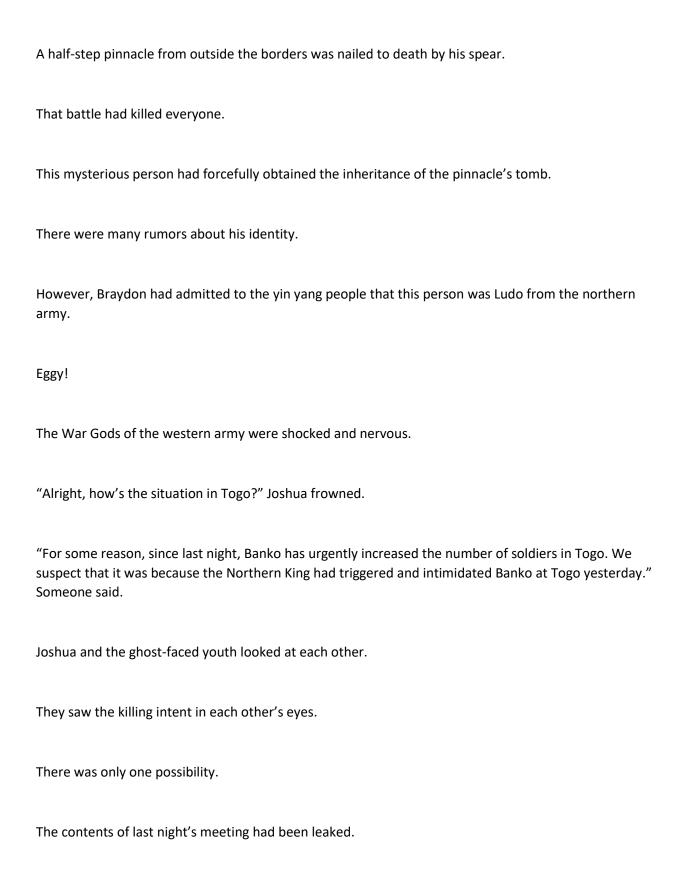
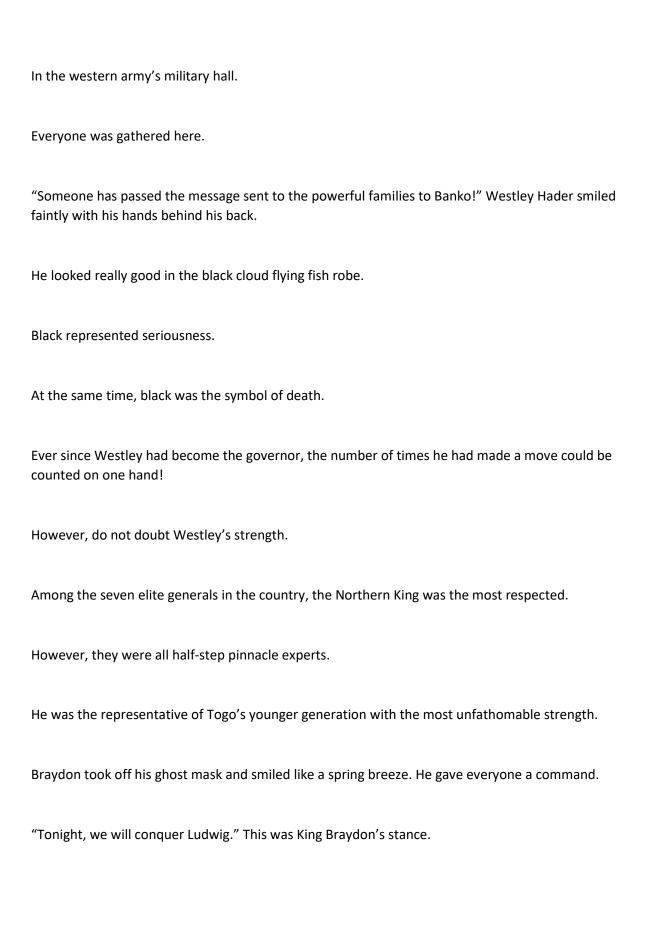
Strongest 441

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.





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