

## Strongest 442

Chapter 442 Fighting a Way Out Tonight An old man who was there was slightly stunned. Obviously, he did not expect to meet a new face at the small dock today.

He came back to his senses and smiled bitterly. "Why can't I get any fish? I've been robbed again!" Braydon Neal frowned slightly. There were bandits in this sea?

Before the old man could explain, a skinny man who looked like him got off the boat.

Judging from their age, they were probably father and son!

The lean man was in a bad mood. "Dad, what nonsense are you spouting to outsiders? Don't you find it embarrassing?!" "Sigh. Fine, I'll stop talking now!" The old man sighed, feeling helpless and despaired.

However, Braydon wanted to hear it. He thought that he would be able to see their smiles when they returned with a full load.

However, he did not expect to see a face full of worry!

"Do you have an unspeakable secret?" Braydon asked softly.

"What unspeakable secret? It's all because of those bastards from Banko!" When the lean man mentioned the people of Banko, he would curse them.

The skinny man's eyes were slightly red as he said hoarsely, "Our ancestors have been fishing in this sea for generations. Brother, tell me, why is our generation being bullied by those bastards from Banko?" There was anger and despair in the man's voice.

Although he had never been to school, he knew some principles.

They had been fishing here for generations.

However, when it came to their generation, they lost the ancestral inheritance left behind by their ancestors.

What a great humiliation!

Braydon listened quietly. He could feel the helplessness of the father and son from their words.

This situation was not something they could resolve.

The old man's eyes were filled with anger.

The old man's voice was very low.

The skinny man was shocked and furious. "Dad, what nonsense are you talking about? Let's go. Pack up and go home!" "Wait a minute, we're just chatting. I hope you can continue fishing tomorrow." Braydon voiced his request.

The skinny man sneered, "We'll be robbed again tomorrow when we go out to sea!" "Yeah, let's talk about it in two days' time. Young man, you should go home early. It's getting dark." The old man kindly instructed. Braydon said softly, "Tonight, I will fight a way out for you!" Braydon's words were a promise.

The father and son were stunned.

The skinny man pulled his father back and asked in horror, "Who... who are you?" "I am a nobody!" Braydon smiled faintly.

Not far away, Cole Colbie walked over and solemnly said, "He is the king of the northern territory!" As soon as he finished speaking.

“The king of the northern territory, the northern army...” the old man said in shock.

“Brother, it’s time!” Cole reminded.

As the sun set, the army would rise from Ludwig and massacre Song.

This was the military order given last night.

Now, the time had come!

Behind the beach was the endless Ludwig Mountain Range.

Currently, the three elites of the northern army were hiding in the Ludwig Mountain Range and were rushing over.

The old man and the skinny man’s eyes were filled with shock.

“Yes, sir!” Cole’s eyes burst with killing intent.

At this moment.

Spirit Sword Gordon Lowe and the others flashed across the sky and appeared!

Thousands of helicopters took off.

An even more shocking scene appeared. A western army regiment of 10,000 people drove out of the forest in water and land tanks, dragging a large number of black plastic boards.

Each plastic board was seven meters long and five meters wide. It had a great floating force when dragged into the sea.

The following swift and violent movements were shocking.

The black plastic boards built a wide road on the surface of the sea, leading straight to the Fallen Eagle Ridge eighty miles away.

At this moment, at the Fallen Eagle Ridge.

Unfortunately, it had been lukewarm all these years.

There was also an elite army of Song stationed there.

The land was close to ten thousand square kilometers and could accommodate more than one million people easily.

But now.

It was time to wake Song up from its dream!

The entire Fallen Eagle Ridge was going to be engulfed in the flames of war tonight.

When the flames of war were ignited.

Thousands of helicopters had arrived, and no lights were turned on in the dark night.

When they arrived, the people of Song on the island noticed it.

Thousands of S99 carriers turned on their bright lights, illuminating the entire island.

Everyone on Taipan Island looked up in astonishment.

The scene of a thousand helicopters was magnificent.

At this moment, the troops of Song stationed on the island were all enraged!

The commander of Song army on the island was named Ji Bom. He looked like he was in his forties, but he was actually over eighty years old. He was already a king.

He was on the island, attending the opening ceremony of Sea Paradise water theme park.

At this moment, his expression changed drastically. "Enemy attack!" Ji Bom shouted in shock and anger.

His voice shocked everyone!

Accompanied by the arrival of a cold young man.

Spirit Sword Gordon Lowe had arrived!