

Strongest 443

Chapter 443-Killing Through the Night!

Before the battle, he was already prepared to kill.

Gordon Lowe's thin lips moved slightly as he said indifferently, "Under the order of the Northern King, we will kill the foreign thieves on Togo Island tonight!"

"All members of the northern army, heed my orders. All those in military uniform will be killed on the spot. Anyone with weapons will be killed without mercy!" The domineering Cole Colbie stood proudly on Togo Island.

The first legion of the northern army was personally controlled by Braydon They belonged to the northern army, the elites of the elites!

In the entire army, there was no one who was weaker than a warrior level martial artist.

In the northern army, those at the warrior level had certain standards of speed, strength and reaction speed.

What did a warrior level martial artist mean?

It meant that their speed was at least 10 meters per second.

Base Strength: 200 pounds.

Mastered light force!

This was warrior level martial artist!

In the first legion of the northern army, all the soldiers were at least at the warrior level.

They had mastered the light force and had experienced a brutal slaughter in the northern territory.

An absolute elite!

The first legion was a sharp blade of the northern army.

His illustrious military achievements were all built on the corpses of his enemies.

At this moment, after the military order was issued.

The soldiers of the first Legion of the northern army had a determined look in their eyes. With a cold expression, they pulled out their black blades and moved at a speed of ten meters per second.

Two people in a group, five people in a group.

Tonight, the island would be bathed in blood.

This scene made Ji Bom's eyes bulge as he roared, "Does Hansworth dare to start a war?" "Of course!" Cold killing intent appeared in Gordon's eyes.

"The Great Hansworth is built on martial arts!

"The people of the northern army don't respect the heavens and earth, nor do they fear spirits and Gods!

"We only believe in the sword in our hands and uphold the concept of killing as protection.

“Those who offend Hansworth will be killed no matter how far away they are!” Cole’s words were like muffled thunder, resounding through all of Togo Island.

Tonight was a night of killing.

There was no need to hide it.

How dare Song station troops in the territory of Hansworth?

This was an invasion!

Any foreign enemy who dared to lay a finger on Togo would be killed without mercy.

“You’re declaring war on Song!” Ji Bom roared. “You’ve caused great trouble!” “You talk too much nonsense. I’ll kill you with one slash!” Gordon then made his move.

He had just advanced to king level, and he wanted to challenge a third-level king like Ji Bom?

Cole presided over the situation and had no worries about Gordon!

The spirit sword was once famous in the northern territory. He had killed more than ten thousand enemies and the armies of the eight countries outside the border.

Later on, Gordon became the commander and left the northern territory.

He had been silent for several years.

The spirit sword Gordon would bloom with his own brilliant light tonight.

Ji Bom had no choice but to fight.

He pulled out his sword and did not use his gun.

A king using a gun would be the biggest joke ever.

Plus, at king level, only with a cold weapon would one be able to display their full strength.

Firearms were foreign objects!

In the eyes of martial artist, it was just an external object.

If a martial artist relied too much on external objects, it would not do any good to their own strength.

It would only lower his own strength!

At this moment, both sides were fighting.

Did Ji Bom think that he could kill Gordon with his strength as a third-level king?

What a joke!

Spirit sword Gordon was Braydon's holy right-wing guard.

They grew up together, so how could they be ordinary people?

Even though Gordon had just become king, he could still kill Ji Bom.

In an instant.

Gordon unsheathed the three-foot-long blade in his hand.

The moment the sword was unsheathed, a bright light pierced through the night.

In an instant, the sword transformed into seventy-two sword lights.

The sword passed by like a flash.

In the next moment, Gordon sheathed his sword and brushed past Ji Bom with an indifferent expression.

Ji Bom stood rooted to the ground. A trace of blood appeared on his forehead, a red line appeared on his neck, and a bloody hole appeared on his chest.

The sword pierced through three vital points.

Each wound was fatal!

Ji Bom died on the spot and fell to the ground.

A regimental commander of Song was killed on the spot!

Instantly, all the people of Song screamed and fled.

Gordon ignored the fleeing commoners.

The person he wanted to kill were the solders of Song in military uniform.

The soldiers of Song had arrived at Togo Island.

This was the territory of Togo. They were invaders and must die!

A brazen slaughter, with the momentum of thunder.

In just an hour, the first legion of the northern army had cleared out the entire Togo Island.

Song's general, Ji Bom, had been killed.

Without exception, they were all killed on the spot.

Not a single one was left alive.

This battle stunned the various countries outside the borders.

Half an hour ago, the authorities of Song had received an urgent message. They had no time to send reinforcements, and Togo Island had been recovered by the northern army.

The ruler of Song was furious. He summoned all the ministers to the hall to discuss the next step.

However, the result of the discussion was that they were forced to fight.

The northern army took the initiative and caught everyone off guard.

Song was forced to fight.

If they did not accept the challenge, the northern army could use the Fallen Eagle Ridge as a challenge and point their blades at Song.

The war had begun!

Besides, do you think that the war started only on Song's side?

Wrong!

The flames of war burned throughout Ludwig!

Tonight, Ludwig would take everything back!

Togo was no exception!

Braydon leaked the news to the powerful families. The powerful families colluded with foreign enemies and gave the contents of the hundred-generals meeting to Banko.

Braydon wanted to kill the elites of Banko.

He would use this battle to pacify the three countries at the border of Ludwig.

They would ensure that there would be no more war in Ludwig for a hundred years.

Braydon wanted to use this battle to push back Banko's military forces for 20 years!