

## **Strongest 446**

Chapter 446-Tiger Roar of the Northern King  
Tonight, it was not the Togo garrison's turn to make a choice!

Their life and death were in the hands of King Braydon!

Tobey Lapras had beheaded Banko's Shingo Hattori with a single slash. His fearsome might had shocked everyone in the Togo Empire.

Braydon, wearing a ghost mask, gently descended on Togo.

He walked in front of the Togo garrison and looked at the old men who had died in battle.

Every old man was wearing a shroud.

They had died tragically!

This was their choice.

In their twilight years, they chose to die in Togo.

Ernest Lanford was also dead!

The old man who had once played chess with Braydon in the Neal family manor had fallen in Togo.

Cesar Lichtman, the deputy regimental commander of the second legion of the northern army, had fallen here!

Braydon looked at his corpse. His blood was still warm, and his tiger eyes were not closed. He stood there quietly for a long time. The entire Togo Empire was filled with killing intent.

Silence!

In the next moment.

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "Send a message to Dragon City. Cesar Lichtman, the deputy regimental commander of the second legion of the northern army, has led more than a thousand of our old subordinates of Ludwig to fight to the death in Togo. Ninety percent of them have been killed.

Hold a state funeral for them tomorrow!" "Yes, sir!" Syrus Yacca bowed slightly, not only to Braydon, but also to those who had died in battle in Ludwig!

Braydon took off his ghost mask, revealing the appearance of a handsome youth.

"Your Highness, the Northern King!" Sato Asahara exclaimed.

Braydon actually came personally.

He was wearing a ghost mask and had intended to take action personally to take back the islands of Ludwig. To the outside world, he was still weak, and he was controlling everything from behind the scenes.

But now, he could not!

The northern army had lost a deputy regimental commander in battle.

Braydon had to show himself!

This was Banko asking for death!

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "With life, comes death. All of you died with courage. Have you ever thought about me, Braydon Neal?"

"When I was young, teacher instructed me to find the old soldiers of Ludwig and treat you well!"

"Now that all of you are dead, how am I going to face my teacher in the future? "Ever since the northern army was established, there has never been a precedent of a fallen deputy regimental commander. Today, it has set a precedent!" Under Braydon's calm face, there was a monstrous killing intent.

In the battle of Ludwig.

The person who stood beside the Northern King had actually fallen.

That meant that the war had escalated!

Tonight, not only would they recover the islands of Ludwig.

Braydon wanted to avenge his old subordinates in Ludwig.

In the next moment.

Braydon, aressea m a snow-wmce rooe, nasnea to man LILLO'S sloe ana asked softly, "Who killed Cesar?" "He ambushed Cesar!" Old Man Zito, who had been in a state of madness, was now covered in blood.

His brother had died in battle.

It made him wish he was dead.

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "Go back!" "Young Master, I..." Old Man Zito still wanted to fight.

Suddenly.

Braydon's thin body and white clothes fluttered in the wind as he released a terrifying killing intent. He shouted, 'Get lost!' His voice was like a tiger's roar, shocking everyone.

Tobey's eyelids twitched. He pulled Old Man Zito away from the Togo battlefield.

Along with the remaining 100 old men, they were all taken away.

Braydon would never allow anyone else to die.

Westley Hader said softly, "Elder Zito, take Elder Lichtman's corpse back to Dragon City and leave the south. Tonight, my brother will probably kill his way through Banko." "The northern army lost a deputy regimental commander. Tonight, no one from the Togo will survive!" Syrus said softly.

They knew this big brother too well!

Tonight, Braydon took off his mask and no longer hid his identity.

It meant that he would declare war on Banko as the northern army's leader.

Even Dragon City could not control the enraged Northern King!

Under everyone's gaze.

Braydon glanced at the silver-haired old man. He was a half-step pinnacle martial artist and was probably over a hundred years old.

"Cesar died in your hands?" Braydon asked.

The silver-haired old man said coldly, “Cesar Lichtman’s army invaded Togo and died here...” Swoosh!

Braydon did not want to hear his words.

Therefore, the Northern King sword was unsheathed!

The moment the Northern King sword was unsheathed... The peerless ferocity bestowed by this weapon shocked the entire Togo.

On the Togo soil, countless birds were awakened in the dense forest. They flapped their wings and flew high up in the air, but they broke their wings and fell to the ground, crying out in despair.

In the surrounding sea, countless fish jumped out of the water.

The white fish jumped out of the water, and the seagulls broke their wings.

The Northern King sword was unsheathed. Tonight, it would slaughter Togo.

The first blade contained the true intent of the overpowering sword.

Nothing could stop it!

The power of the overpowering sword could kill all kinds of enemies in the world.

The silver-haired old man was a half-step pinnacle, and he was not even as powerful as Shingo Hattori. What could he do to stop Braydon?

The blade fell.

One slash cut off his left arm, and blood splattered across the sky.

Braydon's eyes were merciless as he slashed a second time.

Swoosh!

The silver-haired old man wanted to dodge, but Braydon was even faster.

The second slash cut off his right arm.

Two slashes crippled this half-step pinnacle.

This was just the beginning.

Braydon pulled out his sword again and slashed at the silver-haired old man.

This was the price for killing the deputy regimental commander of the northern army!

A dignified half-step pinnacle had killed Cesar in a sneak attack.

How could Braydon leave his corpse intact!

Thus, the silver-haired old man's limbs were all cut off by Braydon.

The cruel side revealed the cruelty of war.

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "Secretly order the hidden agents in Banko to infiltrate his family and kill his entire family!" Westley Hader did not hesitate and passed Braydon's order to Luther Carden in the northern territory.

How many hidden agents were there in Banko?

Luther was the only one who knew.

The silver-haired old man's limbs had been cut off, and all the blood in his body had been drained.

A martial artist's vitality was extremely tenacious.

He was still alive!

Braydon grabbed at the ground with his bare hands, and a black spear was sucked in. It was the silver-haired old man's own weapon. The spear pierced through his chest and into a towering tree.

He was nailed and hung in midair.

His death was tragic.

Two of Banko's half-step pinnacles were killed consecutively.

One of them was the God of War of Banko, Shingo Hattori.

One could imagine how terrified the Togo garrison would be when they saw this.

Braydon held the Northern King sword in his hand and pointed it at the dense Togo army stationed on the island.

Under everyone's gaze.

Braydon stood in the dark night and coldly gave the order to kill, "Tonight, the land of Togo will return to the Togo Empire. All the troops stationed on and outside the island will be wiped out!" Tonight was the night of killing.

The moment he finished speaking.

All the Togo soldiers were terrified..