

Strongest 447

Chapter 447-Secret Order, Stop the War Immediately n King Braydon stood in the dark night, his white clothes fluttering in the wind. His thin body was emitting a holy white light.

The holy white light represented the activation of eight skills!

King Braydon, who had used the eight techniques, no longer had any smoke around him.

A holy aura spread out from Braydon Neal's body.

He was like a young god!

At the same time.

Syrus Yacca, who was wearing a golden dragon robe, let out a faint dragon roar.

He held a long spear in his hand. He was like a true dragon, and a vast pressure spread.

Westley was wearing the black cloud flying fish robe. He stood tall and straight, his bones were firm and proud, and his dark killing intent quietly spread.

However, contrary to his temperament, his body was filled with a sacred and holy light from the inside out.

This white light was emitted from his body.

Everyone could see Westley's blood vessels and his beating heart through the flying fish robe.

Westley, the governor of the capital, had also mastered eight techniques.

As the third son of the Qilin, the person in charge of the Dragon City garrison and one of the seven elite generals, how could he be as simple as you think!

Westley had been guarding Dragon City for the past few years. However, in Dragon City, no one dared to touch the governor office. All the powerful families in Dragon City were polite to Westley.

Do you think it's because of Dominic Lowe?

Bullsh*t!

Westley was young and had a high position. He was an important minister in the palace. He was in charge of the governor office alone and held great power.

He was also a half-step pinnacle!

Three years ago, Braydon had secretly taught Westley the king-conferring techniques.

Not long ago in Dragon City, Braydon had taught him another technique.

Westley was the only one among them who had mastered two techniques.

If they were talented enough to be able to understand the mysteries of the eight techniques, Braydon would hand them over to them.

However, the eight techniques were too difficult to cultivate.

Every technique was related to the pinnacle of martial arts.

However, he, Westley, had mastered two techniques.

Tonight, this young governor was destined to amaze the world.

He would use his killing to amaze this world and help his big brother Braydon rebuild Ludwig.

Tobey Lapras smiled faintly and stood between them.

His body emitted a dazzling white light, like a bright moon.

Another genius who had learned one of the eight techniques!

How many people had Braydon Neal taught the eight techniques to?

No one knew!

However, from the side, Braydon was probably playing a big game of chess.

Those who mastered the eight techniques were all prodigies of the same generation who swore their loyalty to Braydon.

Tobey was a member of the royal guard on the surface, but he was secretly following the orders of the northern army!

King Tobey, the ruthless man who killed his way through the Delta Empire in the dark night, had unquestionable talent.

The great general Kade Coltman and the little fool both pulled out their swords.

Facing an enemy country's million strong army, how many people would dare to draw their blades?

There were people who dared to do that around Braydon!

As the royal guards arrived, Braydon stood in the dark night, his body surrounded by bright lightning. His thin lips moved slightly. "Attack!" The calm sentence meant war!

'I'here was no peace negotiation tomgnt.

Braydon was not the previous owner of the hundred-bird phoenix robe, Raya Togo.

In an instant, Syrus took a step forward with a spear in his hand and charged into Togo.

Syrus, the commander of the royal guards and the seven-time champion, was invincible!

The spear was like a dragon, like a true dragon in the sea, and the tip of the spear spat out waves of sharp power.

This was spear Qi!

Syrus released his strength, and his spear Qi was sharp. The spear in his hand was not made of ordinary iron, so it was easy for him to break through armor and iron.

The spear swept across the crowd and started a massacre!

Moving at a speed of 100 meters in one breath, he slaughtered the crowd.

Who could stop him?

Even if Shingo Hattori and the silver-haired old man, the two half-step pinnacles, were resurrected, they could not stop the seven-time champion, Syrus!

The spear was invincible!

Tobey held the sword in his hand and charged into the army in front of him.

The sword Qi of the sword was overbearing and fierce.

One slash could kill a hundred people!

Alone, he had killed an entire army.

Westley flicked his finger and a black cold sword appeared in his hand. He rushed into the crowd and released a terrifying aura. He sent people flying from a hundred meters away.

His sword was like a swan, and the black light was like a waterfall. It pierced through a black enemy formation.

The three of them all had the terrifying strength of a half-step pinnacle.

No one could stop them!

No one felt pity for the enemies.

Braydon had already given the order to kill.

In the night, a powerful king aura exploded forth. From the direction of Ludwig, another king arrived.

This person was King Jace!

Jace Jackel had arrived!

He was guarding Ludwig, and it was obvious that he could not hold it in any longer.

In this dark night, without waiting for Braydon's order, he charged over.

Many powerful figures began to slaughter.

Under the terrifying attack, Togo collapsed.

They had slaughtered the Togo garrison on the island!

Since Braydon personally appeared here, the ending had already been decided!

There were so many big shots here tonight.

Three out of the seven leaders of the great armies of the Togo Empire were here.

Braydon Neal, Syrus Yacca, and Westley Hader had suppressed Togo.

Even a pinnacle would die if they came!

At this moment, a group of people appeared from the defense line of Ludwig.

A group of people from Dragon City.

The middle-aged man in the lead shouted from afar, "The Dragon City ruler has ordered the northern army, royal guards, and western army to stop fighting immediately!" It was an order from Dragon City.

It resounded throughout the night.

However, Togo's miserable screams and killing sounds pierced through the clouds.

They suppressed this voice.

"Luke!" Braydon's thin lips moved slightly.

"I understand, brother. Don't worry!" In Togo, Luke, who was holding a sword with both hands and covered in blood, turned around and left the battlefield, killing his way back.

He wanted to take a life!

That was, the person who carried the Dragon City's order would die immediately!

Now that things had come to this, Dragon City actually issued an order to stop the killing?

Impossible!

Ludwig will be recovered tonight.

If they stopped fighting now, all their previous efforts would be wasted.

All of Braydon's efforts would be in vain.

Therefore, the person who carried the order from Dragon City had to die!

This was not the first time the little fool had done something like this.

Luke Yates turned around and charged forward, causing the middle-aged man in the lead to be shocked and furious. "Luke Yates, what are you doing?" "I'm sending you on your way!" Luke's eyes turned cold..

Married At First Sight