

Strongest 451

Chapter 451-The Fourth Order No wonder King Braydon Neal had come to kill them personally!

They had touched the higher-ups of the northern army.

This young king was bound to start a massacre.

Things had already reached this point, so it was too late to say anything.

It had already happened.

Since Braydon had personally come to kill them, Banko had to fight.

They could not lower their heads either!

To make Banko bow their heads to a young man dressed in plain clothes was impossible!

However... Braydon had never expected these people to apologize.

He came here today to kill.

At this moment, there was nothing else to say.

"I want to go to Chifu Palace. How far is it?" Braydon asked with his hands behind his back.

"Three hundred miles!" Westley Hader arrived quietly.

Beside him were Syrus Yanagi and Tobey Lapras.

The three of them followed each other silently and stood at the side.

Braydon asked for the location of Chifu Palace.

What did he want to do?

The 500-odd people in the frontlines were the powerful figures of Banko.

How could they be unfamiliar with Chifu Palace?

That was where the royal family of Banko lived.

The place where the country ruler dealt with state affairs.

Now, Braydon had asked for the location of this place.

Did he want to kill his way there?

The people from Banko were extremely gloomy.

What was this lunatic trying to do?

"I'm a little hungry!" Braydon smiled.

Tobey left in a flash.

A large number of Banko elites were stationed around the coastline, so it was not difficult to find some food.

Not only did Tobey bring food, but he also brought wine.

Under the watchful eyes of the 12 armies of Banko and the 500-odd high-ranking figures of Banko... Braydon calmly sat down. There were dishes and wine on the table. He picked up his spoon and elegantly took small bites of the food.

Westley and Syrus stood on his left and right.

Braydon smiled and drank the wine.

With what he was doing, the people from Banko did not take him seriously at all!

Although some people's eyes were filled with anger, even more people were secretly praying that this lunatic would eat and drink his fill before leaving.

No one dared to attack Braydon.

Perhaps, these people from Banko were still harboring extravagant hopes.

They hoped that Braydon would stop the war and leave Chifu Island.

Unfortunately, Braydon did not intend to leave. He chewed gently his food, his movements gentle and slow.

The group of people who were being confronted exploded with anger.

He was simply going too far!

Braydon could eat anywhere, but he was eating at the border of Banko.

Moreover, he looked neither hurried nor slow. More than ten armies and hundreds of important figures of Banko had to stand here and watch him eat.

This made Braydon look like the ruler of Banko.

Instantly.

A middle-aged man with a bad temper stepped forward. His eyes were filled with anger as he said in a low voice, "King Braydon, what are you doing?!" "Do you have a bad temper?" Braydon did not like to talk much when he was eating.

But he still asked.

The middle-aged man was stunned. Braydon glanced at him and smiled. "I have a bad temper too!" As soon as he finished speaking.

Swoosh!

Braydon's spoon shot out.

It was so fast that no one could see it clearly.

The spoon pierced through the short man's chest and his heart.

It killed him on the spot!

It caused many people to be angered, and they all rebuked angrily, "King Braydon!" "Westley, give me a new spoon!" Braydon smiled gently.

Killing a person while smiling and chatting was a description of a ruthless person like Braydon.

Westley handed over a new spoon and said softly, "Brother, it seems like someone from Dragon City is here again!" As soon as he finished speaking.

Five hundred meters away.

An ordinary-looking man said solemnly, "The Dragon City orders the Northern King to stop fighting and return to Ludwig." "Come here. My brother won't make things difficult for you!" Westley waved his hand lightly.

The ordinary man's eyes were filled with suspicion. He did not believe that Braydon would not make things difficult for him.

He came from Dragon City and passed by Togo.

The whole f*cking garrison had been massacred.

It was the Northern King who gave the order to kill.

This kind of ruthless person was obviously enraged.

If he went forward, he would be killed on the spot.

Then it would be too late to regret it.

The position chosen by the ordinary man was 500 meters away from Braydon.

It revealed the shrewdness in his heart.

He was very cautious. He believed that Braydon could not possibly reach such a distance when he released his force from five hundred meters away.

A ninth-level king's force could only travel a hundred meters away!

Therefore, the spot chosen by the ordinary man were very safe. He smiled bitterly and said, "Lord Hader, I won't go over!" "If you don't come over here, you might die on the way back." Westley's words were gentle, but it caused the ordinary man to explode.

He obediently came forward and knelt on one knee. "Dragon City Central Bureau's Chief Secretary Raymond Josten greets the Northern King, Lord Governor, Lord Yanagi, and Lord Lapras!" Raymond did not dare to call the four big shots in front of him by their full names.

They were all addressed respectfully.

Westley took the national decree and opened it to take a look. The black words and red marks on it were very eye-catching.

He chuckled. "The seal is real. The contents were filled in later. The handwriting covers the national seal.' This state order was first stamped with the national seal before the contents were written.

Something was clearly wrong!

"Who is in charge of the national seal?" Syrus frowned.

"The national seal is placed in the Dragon City Hall," said Westley softly. "The minister head is responsible for its protection and maintenance." "Return to the capital tomorrow and kill him!" Braydon seemed to be really hungry. He still had not eaten his fill.

A simple sentence had taken the life of the minister head.

Syrus clasped his hands behind his back and said softly, "Brother, let me do this. If Westley takes on this matter, there will be trouble. Let me do it. In the entire Dragon City, let's see who dares to touch me!" When he said this, he looked a little like a devil.

Tobey rolled his eyes. "Only you can do that. Only you can do evil things every day. Otherwise, we would have been transferred out of Dragon City and stationed outside with the royal guards. We don't even have anyone to bully." "You're putting the blame on me?"

Syrus began to dig up old scores and said in a low voice, "We were transferred out of Dragon City because of you. You crippled the heirs of three powerful families!" "You're talking as if you didn't do anything!" Tobey muttered.

Braydon quietly listened to their banter, as if the people of Banko were non-existent!

This was blatant contempt!

Braydon glanced at the decree. Westley was right.

This personal decree had indeed been stamped with the country's seal before the contents were added.

It was initially blank.

The content was added later.

The national decree was real, and the contents were real.

Who sent it?

No one knew.

They were borrowing the name of Dragon City.

This matter could not be hidden.

Since the Ludwig Islands had already been reclaimed, there was no need to expand the war.

However, how could the people of Dragon City understand Braydon's purpose?

It was true that Braydon was enraged by Cesar Lichtman's death!

It was also true that he wanted to use this matter to kill his way through Banko!

It was true that Banko was afraid of the Togo Empire like they were afraid of a tiger.. It was also true that Braydon wanted to defeat Banko in a single battle!

Chapter 452-Great Talent, Westley HaderThere was only one purpose for all these things.

Tonight, they would kill their way through Chifu Island.

Braydon Neal raised his glass and drank it in one gulp. Tobey Lapras was pouring wine beside him.

Braydon drank it all in one gulp and said softly, "Dragon City has issued four orders to stop the battle and retreat to Ludwig. Dragon City can ignore tonight's casualties... "But I care. Thousands of old soldiers from Ludwig have died. How tragic!

"They were protected by me and could have lived a life of wealth. They could have died of old age and lived in peace, but they chose to die. "They died to do their last bit to recover the islands of Ludwig!

"Such loyalty, and you call them rebels!

“How ridiculous is it for you to say that they are the remnants of evil?

“The death of these old men is a slap to Dragon City’s face. If this matter is announced to the public, Dragon City’s nine departments and twenty-four divisions will be nailed to the pillar of shame by the people!” Braydon said softly.

Dragon City did not care about the death of these old subordinates of Ludwig.

They did not care about Cesar Lichtman’s death.

But Braydon cared!

Raymond Josten stood at the side trembling with fear even though Braydon sounded calm.

Raymond was not stupid. He could feel the terrifying killing intent in Braydon’s heart!

Braydon’s thin lips moved slightly. “I’ve received the state’s order... “But I don’t intend to do as it says. What do you think about that?” Braydon looked at Raymond with a smile as bright as the spring breeze.

Raymond’s face turned green, and he cursed in his heart. Why are you asking me, a messenger, about this?

Do I dare to answer?

If he did not give a good answer, Braydon would kill him!

If he did give a good answer, Dragon City would kill him!

He would die anyway.

Raymond knelt on the ground and said with tears in his eyes, "Lord Northern King, I'm just an errand boy. Please don't make things difficult for me!" Bravdon smiled and gently placed the fake decree on the table.

He downed the wine in the glass.

As Braydon's seven-foot-tall body danced in the wind, the white light on his body turned into a beam of light that shot into the sky.

Immediately after.

Was this another technique?

The faces of the people from Banko, who were watching Braydon eat and drink, turned pale.

This supreme divine aura was way too oppressive.

At this moment, Braydon was like a young deity!

A banished immortal who ruled the mortal world inevitably made people feel inferior.

Braydon's voice resounded through the heavens and earth. His majestic voice scared everyone silly.

"Killing a million soldiers of the thief country, the sword shall be laced with the stench of blood!" Those who trespassed on their land would all be killed!

Braydon raised his left hand and used the technique.

He drew a talisman in the air.

It was the Mount Sino Sword Talisman.

The moment the talisman was formed, a light sword appeared in the night.

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly, and he slowly said, "The sword is a killing weapon. Why should it not show its sharpness?!" Swoosh!

The moment the radiant sword appeared, it turned into a stream of light and attacked the people in front of it.

Killing the enemies' important figures.

Who else was left in Banko?

Only by doing so could they be severely crippled!

Braydon did not kill one person every ten steps.

Instead, he killed a hundred people in a casual manner.

The sword formed by the Mount Sino Sword Talisman turned into a stream of light and began to slash at the enemy!

Braydon was like a shooting star, killing three people with one step, pushing three hundred miles straight to Chifu Palace!

"Stop him!" someone shouted angrily. "He's going to Chifu Palace!" "What are you going to use to stop me? Thousand Feathers Technique, activate!" Westley Hader took a step out, his black cloud flying feather robe fluttering from the inside out. A pure and holy aura filled the entire place. His aura was like that of a banished immortal, and his power was like a mountain!

He was the third son of the north, Westley Hader.

The current governor!

He was in charge of the Dragon City garrison!

Today, Westley would use his combat strength to demonstrate what it meant to be unparalleled in the world. He used one of the forbidden techniques!

Feather technique!

The last three of the eight techniques were all forbidden.

It was not as simple as the pinnacle of martial arts.

Westley displayed the feather technique, and his entire body emitted white light. He was like a young deity standing in the dark night, causing people to inevitably feel reverence for him.

Even Braydon found it hard to control the feather technique.

Not to mention Westley, who had never used the feather technique in the past few years.

The number of times he used it was extremely small.

He had mastered the feather technique, but the outside world knew little about it.

Westley's eyes were filled with coldness and ruthlessness as he used the forbidden technique. It was as if he viewed everything in front of him as nothing.

A high and mighty pressure.

It suppressed everyone present!

Westley instantly moved!

Moving like lightning, he held the black cold sword in his hand and activated the killing technique!

On the coastline, the 500-plus high-ranking figures of Banko were all shocked.

They had already reached their limit by blocking Braydon.

Now, another genius had appeared.

The owner of the black cloud flying fish robe had a fearsome reputation hundreds of years ago. He was a figure on par with the owner of the gilded dragon robe.

Westley had inherited the black cloud flying fish robe, so how could he be an ordinary person?

He used his full strength to execute the feather technique.

Westley's abilities and speed had increased tremendously, including his strength and reaction speed.

The pleasure of increasing one's strength was very addictive.

If a person's willpower was not strong enough, they would be immersed in it and continuously use the feather technique. Their strength would continuously increase within a short period of time. The final outcome would definitely be ascension!

They would turn into ashes.

They would completely disappear from the world.

Westley had been silent for several years, and now he was killing people in the northern part of Chifu Island.

A shocking killing aura.

He slashed across the night and killed seven experts from Banko.

Without exception, they were all important officials of Chifu Palace.

In a flash, Syrus Yanagi was like a true dragon, like a young king, as he took a step forward, and his force was like a sword, cutting down many enemies in front of him!

“Force like a sword, a pinnacle combat technique!” The faces of the people in front were pale.

The people that appeared were each more terrifying than the last.

Even a ninth-level king could not contend against them.

Look at the four people who came tonight. What kind of prodigies were they?

These were the most outstanding people of the younger generation in Togo.

A total of three generals!

Tobey’s talent was actually at the level of a general.

Although he was the deputy commander of the royal guards, he was also a half-step pinnacle.

The royal guards had two pinnacles.

He was a legend!

Braydon took the lead and activated eight techniques. He drank some strong wine in this rainy night.

He was dressed in white and broke through the northern defense line of Chifu Island.

The 12 armies of Banko and the 500-oaa ministers set up 12 lines of defense.

But they could not stop this young Northern King!

In front of the first line of defense.

The first legion of Banko's military headquarters was stationed there..

Chapter 453-Without a Pinnacle, Who Can Stop Me?

The person in charge of the defense line, the regimental commander of the first legion, had already been killed by Braydon.

Now, in front of this line of defense.

A 60-year-old man slowly released his old king aura and said, "Banko's Daichi Matsumoto, is here to stop His Highness the Northern King!" "Without a pinnacle, who can stop me?" Braydon's words were full of conceit.

If a pinnacle did not appear, who in the world could stop the Northern King?

Previously, Braydon had crossed the border and killed his way through Namar. In the palace, Braydon had taken Sammy Dudley from Cameron Linar, the ruler of Namar!

This time Braydon had crossed the border, wanting to kill his way through Banko!

The sixty-year-old man stood tall and straight, holding a sword in his hand as he stood at the first line of defense.

Braydon held the light that was formed by the Mount Sino Sword Talisman, and his thin lips moved slightly. "Three thousand guests in a hall of flowers, one sword chilling fourteen states!" The sword was like a dragon's roar; its sharpness like a tiger's roar.

He plowed 300 meters with one sword.

Braydon wielded his sword and instantly killed the 60-year-old man, destroying the first line of defense.

Following that, his killing intent did not decrease.

The glowing sword in his hand broke through seven lines of defense.

The glowing sword finally dissipated!

At the moment of collapse, there were five remaining lines of defense behind them, and everyone's tense nerves quietly relaxed. They thought that Braydon would stop for a short while.

Unexpectedly.

Braydon's attack became even more terrifying.

How many techniques had Braydon used so far?

Outsiders did not know!

However, the white light on Braydon's body had become even more dazzling, like the bright moon in the dark night.

He had used at least three techniques!

The sword light in Braydon's hand was broken. He stood in the dark night, slightly drunk.

He faced the drizzling rain and roared at the remaining five lines of defense.

Another black-robed man rushed over from Ludwig.

He carried with him Dragon City's fifth national decree and shouted from afar, "Dragon City orders the Northern King to stop the battle immediately and withdraw his troops to Ludwig!" No one responded!

Tonight, King Braydon was not going to listen to any orders given to him.

Cesar Lichtman's death must be avenged! The rain was getting heavier and heavier!

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

Braydon did not accept the order. Instead, purple clouds appeared between his left fingers!

Purple Qi was difficult to cultivate!

It was extremely precious.

It was rare to see it these days.

Only Braydon's body had a rich amount of purple Qi.

However, the purple Qi could not be easily consumed.

But now, Braydon had no qualms at all.

He raised his left hand, and the purple Qi that had appeared on his index finger formed traces in the void.

He drew talismans in the air with purple Qi as the guide.

A purple Mount Sino Sword Talisman.

It was the first time it appeared in front of the world.

Tobey Lapras's expression changed. He shouted, "Syrus, Westley, leave the battlefield! Big Brother has gone crazy! "" "Using purple Qi to turn it into a sword talisman... Big Brother is really going to kill his way through Banko!" Syrus Yanagi was shocked. He killed the dozen people in front of him and turned around to leave.

Westley Hader's Thousand Feathers Technique was at the half-step pinnacle level.

Now, he was using the Thousand Feathers Technique although he had yet to reach the pinnacle.

But now, he was probably at quasi pinnacle level.

Westley stood in the dark with his hands behind his back, his black cloud flying fish robe fluttering in the wind.

He said softly, "Purple Qi as the guide, controlling a hundred swords. Big Brother intends to use all eight techniques!" Braydon was conferred the title of king on Mount Bliz and created eight techniques.

The horror of the eight techniques!

Anyone who saw it would die!

The only people who had seen all eight techniques were the eight rulers of the countries beyond the northern defense line!

Cameron and the others had been defeated by Braydon and were still traumatized.

Tonight, after three years.

Braydon was going to use his eight techniques again!

Braydon's body was glowing with white light, and there was a faint surge of lightning.

This was the martial arts technique!

The end of the art, the pinnacle's origin!

This was one of the techniques.

Second technique, talisman technique!

The Mount Sino Sword Talisman was a type of talisman technique, and it was also a pinnacle martial art path.

Techniques and spells originated from Daoism in Togo.

It was once the national religion of the Togo Empire.

With a thousand-year heritage, Daoist branches spread all over the world.

These were the first two techniques!

The first technique Braydon used was the instant technique.

Braydon was already unrivaled in the world with the fact that he was able to use three techniques.

If no pinnacles appear, the Northern King would be invincible!

If he killed through Banko, no one would be able to stop him.

But now, Braydon had used another technique.

It was the imperial technique!

The end of the imperial, the pinnacle's origin.

The eight techniques were the eight pinnacle martial arts paths.

They were extremely terrifying!

The six techniques: martial arts, talisman, instant, imperial, flower, and feather.

This was what Braydon had shown so far.

Each technique was extremely terrifying.

Now, Braydon had used his fourth technique.

The purple Qi was the guide as he drew a talisman in the air.

In one go, the seven purple Mount Sino Sword Talismans lined up in a row.

Each sword talisman had a long sword flying out of it.

It was no longer a shiny three-foot long sword.

It was purple!

Seven purple swords flew out of each sword talisman.

This was the completed Mount Sino Sword Talisman.

With the purple Qi as the guide and foundation, it bloomed with its former power tonight.

This was a gift from the ancestors of the Togo Empire to their descendants!

The beautiful mountains and rivers were a gift.

The inheritance of a thousand-year-old civilization was even more important!

This was the best gift their ancestors left them.

The same went for the Mount Sino Sword Talisman!

As a descendant, Braydon naturally had the responsibility to carry forward the legacy left behind by his ancestors.

The real Mount Sino Sword Talisman.

One talisman, seven swords!

Seven purple Mount Sino Sword Talismans stood in the sky.

Forty-nine purple longswords stood in the dark night, surrounding Braydon. They were like the howling of a gale, filled with a murderous aura!

This was the imperial technique.

It was called the Qi-imperial sword!

The swords moved the wind and clouds!

King Braydon stood in mid-air, stunning everyone.

This was the king of the northern territory!

The Great Lord of the northern army!

Peerless grace!

White as snow, like an immortal, controlling the Qi-imperial swords.

No one in the world could match such a graceful bearing!

What kind of girl was worthy of him?

The imperial technique had been activated.

He had scared away King Syrus and King Tobey.

Westley's entire body was suffused with a white light. Compared to the young deity-like brother in the sky, he paled in comparison.

There was no jealousy in Westley's eyes. His thin lips moved slightly. "Brother!" "One hundred Qi-imperial swords can kill deities!" Braydon's words were shocking.

If there was a deity in this world, Braydon would kill him with a single strike!

He was like a young king of the human world.

He protected the Togo Empire and the people of Hansworth.

When the hundred Qi-imperial swords appeared, the 500-plus officials of Banko turned pale. Someone said in horror, "Hundred Qi-imperial swords... Immortal Sword of Mount Sino!"

"Mount Sino has a secret technique that has been lost for nine hundred years." Some people were in despair.

The ancient martial arts of the Togo Empire, the most stunning inheritance of a thousand years, had the Kylo lineage.

There were also other sects!

For example, the Mount Sino sword cultivators.

Swordmaster slaughter!

The generations of swordsmen from Mount Sino had helped the country several times in ancient times, saving the Togo Empire.

The Mount Sino sword cultivators were famous for their killing.

Today, hundreds of countries around the world still could not forget the amazing swordsmanship of Mount Sino. But now, Braydon had used the imperial technique.

It stunned Chifu Island.

The kings on the five lines of defense were terrified as they shouted, "Run!"

Chapter 454-Hundred Qj-Imperial Swords, Stunning the World!

The desperate roars caused the northern region of Chifu to fall into complete panic.

They wanted to escape?

Under the hundred Qi-imperial swords.

How could they escape?

How would they escape?

Could they escape?

Tonight, they would all die.

These were all important ministers of the country who had single-handedly planned the tragedy in Ludwig forty years ago.

They controlled the fate of Banko.

These old bastards from Banko were full of wild ambitions. They plotted against the territory of the Togo Empire and killed the sons of the Togo Empire.

It was a blood debt!

They deserved to die!

If they did not die tonight, Braydon's hatred would not disappear.

Braydon placed his right hand behind his waist and stepped into the sky. The purple swords floating beside him moved in an instant. It was like a hundred swords whistling through the air!

Purple light filled the sky.

Streaks of purple light destroyed the world.

Braydon clasped his hands behind his back and flicked his fingers with a light smile. With a hundred swords, the remaining five lines of defense were instantly destroyed!

The people who had previously tried to stop Braydon from going to the Chifu Palace were running away with their tails between their legs!

Braydon had destroyed the 12 defense lines in the northern part of Chifu Island. The 500-plus ministers were all killed!

Braydon then headed to the Chifu Palace.

Braydon travelled three hundred miles of distance with the imperial swords alongside him.

Any martial artist who blocked his way would be killed without mercy.

This battle had already shocked Dragon City.

Braydon had crossed the line!

He single-handedly challenged Banko.

He even invaded the other party's hinterland.

Was he not being too reckless?

In Dragon City's main hall, Dominic Lowe's face turned green. He did not expect Braydon to be so cruel and vicious.

The dignified Northern King had entered Banko alone.

In Torira, the flames of war were raging.

He provoked three countries in one go.

Furthermore, he had already conquered the islands of Ludwig, yet he still refused to give up.

Dominic stood in the main hall with his hands behind his back and sighed faintly. "Cesar's death has angered him!" "Minister Lowe, someone has used the Central Bureau's name to issue nine Dragon City decrees, asking the Northern King to stop the killing and retreat to Ludwig. Should we investigate?" The subordinate beside him had a solemn expression.

Dominic said softly, "No one can dissuade the Northern King tonight. These Dragon City decrees are just wastepaper in his eyes. Moreover, they were stamped with the national seal first before the contents were added. Westley has been the governor for many years. He will definitely be able to see that something is wrong." "Even so, someone has used the Central Bureau's name to issue nine Dragon City orders. Tomorrow, the Northern King will return to the capital. I'm afraid... The subordinate gulped.

He was worried about Dominic!

He was worried that Dominic would be beaten up!

The real or fake Dragon City orders came from the Central Bureau.

Dominic could not escape responsibility.

If Braydon investigated, Dominic would be beaten up again.

"You and I can't participate in this matter," Dominic said calmly. "Those involved in this will probably die." "What?" The subordinate was shocked.

Dominic said calmly, "The Northern King is still brooding over the incident of the Ludwig army forty years ago. He's getting more and more vigorous in investigating and overturning the case. Tonight, he

saw the Dragon City's handwritten orders, and he can differentiate between what is real and what is fake. I'm afraid he already knows certain things!" "What is it?" The subordinate did not react in time.

Dominic glanced at the former and said coldly, "Forty years ago, the Ludwig army was forced to put down their weapons and armor by a Dragon City order that Hector Sattler brought over. They were forced to die with their flesh and blood!

"Unfortunately, none of the 24 divisions of Dragon City had issued such an order back then.

"Hector Sattler's national order was probably the same as the nine Dragon City national orders that the Northern King received. Someone secretly forged the national order.

"The person who forged it was the culprit behind the incident in Ludwig!

"Therefore, neither of us can participate in this matter. The day the Northern King returns to the capital, he will start a massacre." Dominic's sage-like appearance did not mean that he was otherworldly.

The fact that he could assume the position of duke meant that he was no ordinary person.

Dominic also vaguely knew that the contents of the previous meeting of the hundred generals had been leaked to the various powerful families of Dragon City.

In the end, someone leaked the news to Banko that night.

Just based on this.

It was the wedge that Braydon had planted.

A wedge that could kill people and exterminate entire families!

Colluding with the enemy and betraying the country mean extermination of the criminal's entire family.

There was no doubt about it!

Ordinary people would be criticized by the world for betraying their friends and family.

However, if one betrayed the country.

He would be regarded as a traitor!

This person should be executed!

Braydon started the war in Ludwig. Once it was over, he would return to the capital and massacre the various families.

The powerful families were rotten to the core.

How dare they pass on the contents of the hundred-generals meeting to an enemy country with wild ambitions like Banko?

Now that they had done such an atrocious thing, was there anything that these powerful families did not dare to do?

Such a powerful family had used the enemy country's hands to bury the three elite legions of the northern army.

They even wanted to bury the Northern King!

After that, nothing would happen to the powerful families. They would even pretend to be merciful and hold a grand funeral for Braydon, making him a hero.

These things were rather predictable!

If the northern army was the Ludwig army of the past, what would have happened tonight?

They would definitely be wiped out.

Unfortunately, the northern army of today was not the Ludwig army of the past.

From the beginning to the end.

The powerful families and foreign countries were all within Braydon's calculations.

As for Braydon's hidden illness and about how he did not have long to live... They were all lies!

Now, no one would believe such a lie!

No one would dare to say that Braydon's life was coming to an end.

If he were really at the end of his life, would he have been able to kill all the elites of Banko tonight?

Would a person who had a grave illness be able to sit there, eating and drinking leisurely?

What made outsiders even more devastated was that King Braydon had used his hundred swords to destroy the twelve defense lines of Banko in one go.

It did not look like he did not have long to live.

He was clearly at his peak.

Braydon had deceived everyone!

The moment the demonic king came down from the north, he had set up this monstrous plan.

All the families in Dragon City that had revealed themselves would not be able to escape the fate of death that awaited them!

At this moment, in the core area of Chifu Island, there was a huge bustling city.

It had a nice name, Sagoshima!

Braydon, who was able to control a hundred Qi-imperial swords, had arrived!

Chapter 455-Standing in the Dark Night, I Am Invincible!

Sagoshima was located at the core of Chifu Island, and it was also the capital of Banko.

The night view of the city's outline was as beautiful as a painting. Braydon, who was dressed in a white robe that was as white as snow, had shocked the entire city.

The imperial army of Sagoshima exuded a murderous aura.

They were dressed in military attire and formed thirteen square formations outside Sagoshima. They were waiting for Braydon's arrival.

The duty of the imperial army was similar to that of the Dragon City garrison.

They all protected the safety of their respective cities.

The Sagoshima imperial army, led by their commander Jiro Kakashi, cupped their fists and shouted, "Banko's Sagoshima imperial army welcomes the arrival of His Royal Highness the Northern King!" "Welcome, Your Highness!" All of the imperial army soldiers clasped their fists and shouted in unison.

It was not just courtesy, but also a form of intimidation.

Jiro knew very well that the Northern King, who was stepping on the air and wielded a hundred swords, had come all the way from Ludwig.

He had recovered the land of Togo and destroyed the thirteen defense lines in the northern part of Chifu Island.

Now, he had arrived in Sagoshima alone.

This was the capital of Banko!

Sagoshima was filled with powerhouses.

But Braydon had come alone.

Jiro looked to be in his thirties, and he had the strength of a ninth-level king.

At this age, he had the strength of a ninth-level king.

Whether or not he could step into the pinnacle path would depend on his luck.

Unfortunately, they were blocking Braydon's path tonight.

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

Braydon said softly, "I've traveled three hundred miles in the night for one thing." "What is it?" Jiro's eyes flashed with a bright light.

If Braydon was willing to give up, as long as he stated the conditions, Banko was willing to pay a price.

However, Banko would not agree to Braydon's conditions.

"I want someone's life!" Braydon's thin lips moved slightly.

"Whose?"

Jiro asked.

In the end, Braydon replied indifferently, "His name is... Hiroshi Takaeda!" "What?" "Impudent!" "How dare you!" In just a short moment, several angry voices came from Sagoshima.

Do you know who Hiroshi Takaeda is?

The current ruler of Banko!

Braydon wanted to kill the ruler.

This lunatic was really going to kill his way through the sky of Torira tonight.

Jiro's face turned dark as he said hoarsely, "King Braydon, do you know what the consequences of your words will be?" It would cause the anger of all the citizens of Banko and cause a huge war.

However... Braydon flicked his fingers and laughed lightly. The sword chimes that surrounded him were extremely clear.

“From tonight onwards, the northern part of Banko will be the border between Togo and Banko!” In one sentence, the borders were redrawn.

This border was directly drawn at the doorstep of Banko.

From tonight onward, the 800-mile sea area north of Chifu Island belonged to the Togo Empire.

The fleet of Banko was not allowed to set foot in this area.

If they dared to step in, it would be an invasion.

That was to invade the border of the Togo Empire!

It was the signal that Banko was about to start a war.

Jiro’s expression was extremely ugly. He felt that Braydon was going too far.

He ordered hoarsely, “The imperial army of Sagoshima, listen up! Kill the foreign invaders!” “Foreign invaders?” Braydon smiled like a spring breeze, his voice shaking Sagoshima. “Forty years ago, Banko’s army crossed the border and swept across the thirteen lands of Ludwig of the Togo Empire.

“Today, I, Braydon Neal, will return all the pain you have inflicted on the Togo Empire!

“Tonight, anyone who stops me will die!

“I will definitely take the head of Hiroshi Takaeda!” At this moment.

Braydon’s seven-foot-tall body shone with white light like the Big Dipper.

The Big Dipper shot into the sky.

Hundred Qioimperial swords, breaking Sagoshima!

Braydon had broken through the enemy country's capital by himself.

Both sides attacked at the same time.

Where Braydon's left sword finger pointed, a purple light appeared.

The 49 streaks of purple light were all sharp swords.

The sword was incomparably sharp. Wherever it went, the imperial guards of Sagoshima were all killed.

Jiro watched as his elite troops fell in batches. Hundreds and thousands of casualties happened in a single breath.

"Braydon Neal!" he roared. "I'll fight you to the death tonight!" "You are not worthy!" Braydon smiled lightly and slashed horizontally with his left hand. The force was like a sword as he slashed sideways!

Swoosh!

Jiro, who had rushed in front of Braydon, touched Braydon's left hand with his sword.

The sword shattered!

His entire body was cut by Braydon's left hand.

The force was like a sword, cutting him in half.

The commander of the Sagoshima imperial army, Jiro Kakashi, was killed on the spot.

His body split into two.

Braydon did not even spare a glance at such an opponent.

He did not come here tonight to kill him.

The target was the king of Banko!

At this moment.

Outside Sagoshima, dozens of purple longswords slashed through the sky.

The commander of the imperial army had died.

The remaining imperial army soldiers were defeated.

It was known as the strongest elite imperial army in Banko.

Now, they had been defeated by Braydon alone.

Braydon's white robe was like snow, not dyed with a drop of human blood, and his smile was like the spring breeze, standing in front of the ancient gate of Sagoshima.

Sagoshima was an ancient city with at least a few hundred years of history.

The ancient red city gate was tightly shut.

It seemed that they did not welcome Braydon's arrival.

However, do you think Braydon would not go in just because they did not welcome him?

What a joke!

Braydon raised his fair left hand slightly, and crackling lightning appeared in his palm.

Crack!

Accompanied by a dazzling light.

Five Thunder Technique!

The lightning bolt was released and landed on the city gate.

Boom!

The entire ancient city gate shattered into pieces in an instant, turning into wood chips that flew everywhere.

With just one palm, he broke the gate of Sagoshima.

This door had a symbolic meaning.

It symbolized the national gate!

Now, the national gate was destroyed by Braydon.

He broke the gate of Banko with a single palm.

He still did not change his personality as a tyrant.

Rydon was the overlord of this world The country's gate was destroyed, and his cold eyes rolled, completely angering all the experts in Sagoshima.

Behind the city gate stood four experts!

Judging from their appearances, the four of them were probably over fifty years old.

Now, everyone's eyes were extremely cold and filled with killing intent.

Braydon chuckled. "In the secret vault of the northern army, there's a record of four quasi pinnacles in Sagoshima. You must be the four!" Braydon had guessed correctly.

They were the four quasi pinnacles in Sagoshima City of Chifu Island!

One of them was called Junichiro!

The second was called Fujio!

The third was called Syouma.

The fourth was called Gaku.

The four quasi pinnacles of Banko were not nameless people.

On the contrary, they had a long reputation.

Becoming a quasi pinnacle was basically above ordinary half-step pinnacles.

A half-step pinnacle had touched the pinnacle martial arts path. A quasi pinnacle had grasped a pinnacle combat technique!